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Windsor Characters.

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V O L. I.

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1802.


N. B. This Valuable *Museum and Magazine of the Wonders of the World* will be found truly an Original Work, entirely different from any ever published under Titles any way similar, the Editor being determined not to admit any Article whatever into this *Authentic Chronicle* but what shall be previously tried and *proved True*, and attested *genuine*. Every Thing (however, or by whomsoever communicated) shall be strictly scrutinized, and all Articles, improbable, fabulous, fictitious, romantic, doubtful, or not well authenticated, will most assuredly be rejected *in toto*.

With respect to the many valuable Authentic British Portraits which will be introduced into this Work, we are much indebted to an illustrated Copy of the celebrated Mr. GRANGER's *Biographical History of England*, as well as to Mr. BROMLEY's Copious *Catalogue of Portraits from King Egbert the Great to the present Time*, in which are included those preserved and communicated by the Earl of Oxford, Mr. Evelyn, Mr. Amos, Mr. Nicholls, Mr. Ashmole, Mr. Papsy, the Duchess of Portland, the Hon. Horace Walpole, Sir William Musgrave, the Rev. Mr. Brand, James Bindley, Esq. Commissioner of the Stamp Duties, and Anthony Storer and Edmund Turner, Esqrs. &c. &c.

For the other EMBELLISHMENTS, domestic as well as foreign, we are very much obliged to a very extensive List of Friends and Correspondents, in which we now announce the Names of HARRY GRANT, Esq. American Consul for Scotland, Sir Ashton Lever, Mr. Caulfield, Mr. Hawtorn, Mr. Jeffery, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Ryley, Mr. Weston, Mr. Taylor, &c. as well as the *British Museum*, the *Leverian Museum*, Dr. Hunter's *Museum*, Merlin's *Museum*, the *European Museum*, and other Repositories, public and private, of Wonderful, Eccentric, and Extraordinary CORIOSITIES, Animate and Inanimate.

EXPLANATION OF THE FRONTISPIECE.

The Frontispiece represents the GENIUS of the WORLD introducing Youthful ADMIRATION to all the WONDERS of NATURE and ART — the Scene is the MUSEUM of CURIOSITIES displaying at one View the WONDERFUL BRAZEN COLOSSUS, the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, the Burning VESUVIUS, and ÆTNA; STONEHENGE, and the FROZEN ISLANDS, with all the *astomishing Serpents, Beasts and Birds* of different Islands; the *Phœnix, Hyena, Cockatrice, Ostrich*, the *Rein Deer of Norway, Russia, &c.* Bears, Lions, Crocodiles, Ant-Eaters, &c. &c. Surrounded with Portraits of the most eccentric Characters; Sir Jeffery Dunstan and Bartholde, renowned for *Deformity*; Clarke, the surprising Posture-Master; and others remarkable for *Strength and Agility*; Love, the corpulent Bookseller of Weymouth; Margaret Finch, the Norwood Gypsy; an *Egyptian Mummy*, and every other surprising Rarity which can excite *Astonishment and gratify Curiosity*.

 *Authentic Communications of scarce Prints or Drawings of remarkable Subjects, accompanied with genuine Accounts, for The Wonderful Museum (if attested by real Names and Post-paid) will be thankfully received by Mr. KILBY, who will, when Plates are engraved, carefully return the Originals to the Owners with Proof Impressions.*

P R E F A C E.

THOUGH several *Compilations* have been offered to the Public with the Epithets of **WONDERFUL**, **MARVELLOUS**, &c. yet by the introduction of *ridiculous Fables* and *unmeaning Romances*, they have given more *Disgust* than *Satisfaction*. While some, whose Merit we readily acknowledge, are confined to *particular subjects*, such as *remarkable Characters*, *human Longevity*, *extraordinary Occurrences*, *Adventures*, &c. but at present there is no Work of Respectability **UNITING ALL THE CURIOSITIES OF NATURE AND ART**. The Editors of the **WONDERFUL MUSEUM** have therefore been induced to make a *Collection* of **ALL** those **CURIOSITIES**, including *Wonderful Biography*, *Wonderful Events*, *Wonderful Longevity*, and, in short, *every Wonder* that is indisputably **TRUE**, as it is their *unalterable Determination*, not to admit into their **REPOSITORY** any Relation, however curious, that is *doubtful* or *unauthenticated*.

TRUTH being our chief Object, and which alone can recommend a Work of this Nature, we trust that Readers *in general* will be **IMPROVED**, as well as **SURPRISED**.—**YOUTH** will here find Information, will attain a Knowledge of the World; and by the *Wonderful Providences* here related, obtain a full Conviction of the *Omnipotent Being*!—the **LEARNED** will find *ample Store* for their *Consideration*—the **CURIOUS** a *Magazine* of *authentic Prodigies*, and—the **LOVERS OF NATURE AND ART** be *highly gratified*; in short,

The **GRAVE** and **GAY** shall find it *Food*—
And smiling own, 'tis **WOND'ROUS Good**.

VARIETY is our next Object, and no Subject can afford *greater Variety* than the **Whole WONDERS** of the **WORLD** *collected together*—it affords *Entertainment* for the *Scholar*—the *Traveller*—the *Antiquary*—the *Botanist*—the *Philosopher*—and the *Divine*.—To accomplish so great an Undertaking, **INDUSTRY** shall not be wanting—

wanting—it shall be our *Study* to procure **AUTHENTIC ACCOUNTS** of all the most *Remarkable PRODUCTIONS* and *Extraordinary EVENTS* that have ever happened in *Nature* and *Art* from the *Creation* of the *World* to the *present Time*; and as “the Proper Study of Mankind is Man,” every *Surprising Character*, both of *Ancient* and *Modern Times*, will here be given.—*Remarkable LONG-LIVERS, WARRIORS, COWARDS, DWARFS, GIANTS, MISERS, IMPOSTORS, FANATICS,* and all *eccentric Men and Women* in every *Walk of human Life*, who by their *Deviations* from the *regular Path*, have created **WONDER**, or have rendered themselves **REMARKABLE** for *Courage, Strength, Avarice, Philanthropy*, or some *singular Vice or Virtue*. In our cursory Accounts we shall treat of *stupendous Rocks, marvellous Volcanos, astonishing Inundations, violent Earthquakes, Storms, Eclipses, &c.*—*Wonderful Escapes from Death and Danger—dreadful Shipwrecks—Shocking Murders—and Remarkable Executions.*—Every *lusus Naturæ*, or *Sport of Nature*, shall be investigated—every *interesting Anecdote* that is well attested shall be **RECORDED**, every **REAL CURIOSITY** described—but our **AUTHORITIES** shall be so *truly respectable*, that in *furnishing this Variety* we shall be most careful not to sacrifice “The fair Form of **TRUTH**.”

Having thus advertised Readers of our *Design*, it may be suspected that we have promised too much—but not more than we can perform—for at present we have a *Collection* of most *admirable* and *scarce Articles* for the Work, besides the *promised Assistance* of several *eminent Characters* (on whose *Veracity* we can depend) to support it.—We shall, notwithstanding, pay proper *Attention* to every *Correspondent*, and humbly solicit the *Communications* of all those who may be in *Possession* of any *Extraordinary Information*—but as the *Basis* of this Work is **TRUTH**, it must be observed that no *Favour* which is not accompanied with **REAL NAME** and **ADDRESS**, and every *satisfactory Testimony*, can be admitted into the **WONDERFUL MUSEUM** and **EXTRAORDINARY MAGAZINE**.

GRANGER's WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

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AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS
OF
DANIEL DANCER, Esq.

LATE OF PINNER, MIDDLESEX,

Who died in a Sack, and is a most Remarkable Example of
UNACCOUNTABLE AVARICE.

Content is wealth, the riches of the mind,
And happy he who can that treasure find,
But the base Miser starves amid his Store,
Broods on his gold, and griping still for more,
Sits sadly pining, and believes he's poor.

DRYDEN.

THE astonishing misery which attends avarice, affords a most admirable lesson to all those both in affluent and indigent circumstances: it teaches the former that wealth is not always the source of happiness, and the latter may see that, though poor, they are *richer in content* than some *possessed of thousands*; who, through their unaccountable penury, render themselves base and unhappy; for a MISER, according to the true meaning of the word, (being derived from the Latin) is a person *mean and miserable*!

• Mr. DANIEL DANCER, a most remarkable instance of extraordinary parsimony, was born in the year 1716, and was the eldest of four children, three sons and a daughter. His father lived on Harrow-Weald Common, near Harrow on the Hill, where he possessed property to a very considerable amount, and which this his son, by the most whimsical abstemiousness increased to upwards of 3000l. per annum. Miss Dancer, who supplied the place of a servant to her brother, was equally avaricious and saving: a mix-

ture of male and female rags composed her dress, tied round with a ravelling of hemp. She seldom quitted her obscure residence, except on being roused by the noise of hunters and their hounds, when she would sallie forth, armed with a pitchfork or broomstick, in order to check the progress of the intruders on her brother's grounds, on which occasion she had very much the appearance of a moving bundle of rags. The residence of this uniform couple was as miserable as themselves; it had suffered so much by repair, and still wanted so much, that the most diligent antiquary could scarcely distinguish a bit of the original building. As this couple only lived to save money, every action only tended to the accumulation of wealth; three pounds of *slicking* of beef, and fourteen hard dumplings, was their week's allowance. Half a bullock's head, with occasionally a few stale trotters, made broth for weeks; and sometimes Mr. Dancer would render this repast more savoury, by the addition of some picked bones, which, in his rambles, he deprived the dogs of. It is said, that he once found a sheep which had apparently died of a natural disease, and carrying it home in triumph on his shoulder, it was immediately skinned and cut up, and the industrious Miss Dancer made an immense number of mutton pies, with proper seasoning, on which they feasted for several weeks.

The time of Miss Dancer's dissolution approaching, her brother was naturally importuned for medical assistance, but he shrewdly observed, "that would cost money;" and he argued, "If the girl is to come to her latter end, nothing can save her; why should I throw away money in wickedly trying to oppose the will of God? Sure she may as well die now as at any other time."—At this period, in his sister's last exigency, he only allowed her the usual portion of *slicking* of beef, with the cold hard dumpling; but his deficiency of care was very amply supplied by the late Lady Tempest, (daughter of — Holmes, Esq. of Wigston, in the

the county of Leicester, and widow of Sir Henry Tempest, Bart. of Tong, in the county of York) who afforded every kindness and attention necessary to the care of Miss Dancer, and who, in return, intended to have left her her fortune, but unluckily expired before she could sign a will in her ladyship's favour. Her property being thus left intestate, and at the disposition of the law, her two brothers wished to divide it equally with Mr. Dancer, to which he would not agree; accordingly a law-suit commenced, and Mr. Dancer recovered 1040*l.* of his sister's fortune, as the regular price of her board and lodgin*g* for thirty years at 30*l.* per annum, and 100*l.* for the two last years, as during that time she had done nothing but *eat and lie in bed*. The rest of her fortune, after these extraordinary deductions, was equally divided between the two brothers and Mr. Dancer. Here it should be observed, that these brothers were as saving as Mr. Dancer; indeed this strange man seems to have been the principal branch of a thrifty tree, every scion of which was of a similar texture.

On the death of his sister, finding himself lonesome, he hired a man for his companion, who was a proper counterpart of himself. This servant, Griffiths, had, by severe parsimony, contrived to accumulate 500*l.* out of wages which had never exceeded 10*l.* per annum. At the time he hired with Mr. Dancer, he was about 60 years of age, and his wages were *eighteen-pence* per week. He assisted his master in picking up bones, &c. accordingly, when they went out, they took different roads for the same purpose; but Griffiths having a taste for strong beer, would tipple a little, which was the cause of much altercation at night, when he met his master; who, rather than expend a penny, had frequently recourse to the pot-liquor of Lady Tempest's kitchen, of which he would swill so enormously as to be obliged to roll himself on the floor to sleep. He generally had his body girt by a hayband, to keep together his tattered garments;

and the stockings he usually wore had been so frequently darned and patched, that hardly any of the original could be seen. In cold and dirty weather, however, they were thickly covered with ropes of hay, which served as substitutes for boots. His whole garb, indeed, resembled that of a miserable mendicant. He had an old horse, but never would allow more than two shoes for his fore-feet, deeming those for his hind-feet an unnecessary expence. He never took snuff, conceiving such an indulgence to be extravagant, yet he always carried a snuff-box. This he would probably fill in the course of a month, by pinches obtained from others. When the box was full, he would barter the contents for a farthing candle at a neighbouring chandler's shop. This candle served him till he had time to fill the box again, as he never suffered any light in his house, except when he was going to bed. He seldom washed his face and hands; but when the sun shone forth he would repair to a neighbouring pool, and substitute sand for soap. When he had performed the operation of washing, he would lie on his back and dry himself with the solar beams; as he never used a towel, because it would wear out, and when dirty the washing would be expensive. Having come to London one day, for the purpose of investing 2000*l.* in the funds, a gentleman near the Royal Exchange observed him, and taking him for a wretched beggar, humanely slipped a penny into his hand; which the old man received with a degree of surprize; but instantly recollecting, that "every little helps," he pocketed the affront, and walked on. This parsimonious man never had more than one shirt at a time, which, being purchased at an old cloaths' shop, seldom exceeded half-a-crown in price; nor did it ever, after falling into his possession, undergo the operation of either washing or mending, but was doomed to perpetual slavery, till it literally dropt in pieces from his back. Hence, it may naturally be supposed, that, though Mr. Dancer seldom

dom associated with his neighbours, he was at all times attended by a very numerous company, whose personal attachment rendered mankind extremely cautious of approaching him. In the purchase of an old shirt, he once supposed himself cheated by a woman of the vast sum of *three-pence*; in consequence of which, he commenced a suit against her in the Court of Conscience; the *poor* old man was, however, nonsuited; and, besides the original debt of *three-pence*, he incurred the expence of near five shillings for costs. To add to his distress, he expended on the road from Pinner to London, and back again, *three-halfpence* more. Lady Tempest was the only person who had the least influence on this unfortunate miser; and, though she knew that she should share the bulk of his fortune with Captain Holmes, she endeavoured to persuade him to enjoy the good things of this life, but in vain. Once, indeed, she prevailed upon him to purchase an old hat (having worn his own for thirteen years) from a Jew for a *shilling*; but to her great astonishment, when she called the next day, she beheld the old *chapeau* on his head. On enquiry, it appeared, that he had prevailed on old Griffiths, his servant, to purchase the hat of him, at the advanced price of *eighteen-pence*, and congratulated himself on his dexterity in clearing *sixpence* by the transaction. One day Lady Tempest sent him a present of trout stewed in claret, of which he was extremely fond. It was frosty weather, and the whole, from being kept all night, was frozen almost into ice. Being much afflicted with the tooth-ach, he could not touch it, and to light a fire he thought expensive; therefore, as he generally lay in bed to keep himself warm in cold weather, he caused the fish and sauce to be put between two pewter plates, on which he sat till the rich repast was tolerably warm. Of lawyers and physicians, he entertained a very unfavourable opinion. Sooner than have any connection with a lawyer, he said, he would deal with the

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the devil ; and to use his own expression, “ All the gentlemen of the faculty are medical tinkers, who, in endeavouring to patch up *one* blemish in the human frame, never fail to make *ten*.” He thought bellows-makers, undertakers, and trunk-makers very extravagant fellows, on account of their great waste of *nails*, which profusion he thought unnecessary.

The report of his riches, and the idea of its concealment about the house, once brought a troop of house-breakers, who very easily entered, but could find little property. This man concealed his treasure where no one could think of looking for it. Bank notes usually lay with spiders amongst the cobwebs in the cow-house, guineas were concealed in holes in the chimney, and about the fire-place, covered with soot and ashes. Soon after the robbery, the thieves were apprehended, and as Mr. Dancer's presence at their trial was necessary, Lady Tempest begged his acceptance of a clean shirt, that he might make a decent appearance ; but he declined the generous offer, assuring her that he had a new one on, which he had bought three weeks ago, when it was *quite clean*.

Notwithstanding he denied himself a penny-loaf a day, yet he allowed his dog (of which he was so fond, that he gave him the name of “ Bob my child”) a pint of milk daily, but on being told that his dog Bob had worried some of his neighbours sheep, he took him to a farrier's shop, and had all his teeth filed down, for fear he might commit further mischief, and incur expences.

Mr. Dancer had attained the 78th year of his age before he felt any serious consequences : during his illness at this time, Lady Tempest accidentally called upon him, and finding him lying up to the neck in an old sack, without even a shirt, remonstrated against the impropriety of such a situation ; when he replied, that “ having come into the world without a shirt, he was determined to go out of it
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in the same manner. She then requested him to have a pillow to raise his head, when he immediately ordered his old servant, Griffiths, to bring him a truss of hay for that purpose. This singular man died in October, 1794. His house, which at his death devolved to Captain Holmes, was a most miserable building, not having been repaired for half a century: though poor in external appearance, it was, however, discovered to be very rich within; at different times, Captain Holmes found large bowls filled with guineas and half-guineas, and parcels of bank-notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs. Large jugs of dollars and shillings were found in the stable. At the dead of night he has been known to go to this place, but for what purpose no one could tell. It now appears, that he used to rob one jug, to add to the bowl, which was, since his death, found buried in the kitchen.

It took many weeks to explore the contents of his dwelling. One of his richest escritoirs was the dung-heap in the cow-house, which contained near 2500l. and in an old jacket, carefully tied, and strongly nailed down to the manger, there were 500l. in gold and bank-notes. In the chimney were about 200l. and in an old tea-pot bank notes to the value of 600l: over which was a bit of paper, whimsically inscribed, "Not to be hastily looked over."

He left in landed property to the amount of 500l. per annum to Lady Tempest, and after her death to her only son, Sir Henry Tempest of Stoke-end, Hereford: in short, the whole property which he left to Lady Tempest and her brother Captain Holmes, is about 3000l. per annum. Lady Tempest, it ought to be observed here, had but a very short enjoyment of the great accession of wealth which she acquired by this miser's death; for she contracted an illness during her attendance upon Mr. Dancer's last hours, that in a few months terminated her own life, which happened in January, 1795.

Notwith-

Notwithstanding his great penury, Mr. Dancer possessed some praise-worthy qualities. He observed the most rigid integrity in every transaction, and was never averse to assist those of whom he entertained a good opinion, and whose embarrassments required a temporary aid ; but, at the same time, it must be confessed, he did not lend his money without expecting the usual interest. His servant, Griffiths, always fared much better than his master, having been indulged with whatever he chose to eat and drink, besides a good and comfortable bed to sleep on. The latter Mr. Dancer deemed an unnecessary luxury, yet his allowing his servant that which he denied himself, renders his character still more wonderful.

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*The Extraordinary Case of ELIZABETH WOODCOCK, of Impington, near Cambridge, who was buried in the Snow of February, 1799, Eight Days and Eight Nights.*

ELIZABETH WOODCOCK, aged forty-two years, went on horseback from Impington to Cambridge, on Saturday, being market-day, the 2d of February, 1799. On her return home in the evening, between six and seven o'clock, being about half a mile from her own house, her horse started at a sudden light, which proceeded, most probably, from a meteor, a phænomenon which, at this season of the year, not unfrequently happens. She was herself struck with the light, and exclaimed ' Good God ! what can this be ! ' It was a very inclement stormy night, a bleak wind blew boisterously from the N. E. The ground was covered by the great quantities of snow that had fallen during the day, yet it was not spread uniformly over the surface. The deepest ditches were many of them completely filled up, whilst in the open fields there was but a thin covering ; but in the roads and lanes, and many narrow and inclosed parts, it had accumulated to a considerable depth, no where yet  
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*M<sup>rs</sup> Elizabeth Woodcock,*  
*found buried in the Snow, Feb. 10 1799,*  
*near Cambridge.*

*Ex. March 20 1813 by R. S. Kirby n. London 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100*





so as to render the ways impassable, but still enough to retard and impede the traveller. The horse, upon his starting, ran backward, and approached to the brink of a ditch, which the poor woman recollected, and, fearing lest the animal in his fright should plunge into it, very prudently dismounted with all expedition. Her intention was to walk, and lead the horse home; but he started again, and broke from her. She repeated her attempt to take hold of the bridle; but the horse, still under the impression of fear, turned suddenly out of the road, and directed his steps to the right over the common field. She followed him, in hopes of quickly overtaking him, but, unfortunately, she lost one of her shoes in the snow. She was already wearied with the exertion she had made, and besides, had a heavy basket on her arm, containing several articles of domestic consumption, which she had brought from market. By these means her pursuit of the horse was greatly impeded; she however persisted, and followed him through an opening in a hedge, a little beyond which she overtook him (about a quarter of a mile from the place where she alighted), and, taking hold of the bridle, made another attempt to lead him home. But she had not re-traced her steps farther than a thicket, which lies contiguous to the said hedge, when she found herself so much fatigued and exhausted, her hands and feet, particularly her left foot, which was without a shoe, so very much benumbed, that she was unable to proceed farther. Sitting down then upon the ground in this state, and letting go the bridle, ‘Tinker,’ she said, calling the horse by his name, ‘I am too much tired to go any farther, you must go home without me;’ and exclaimed, ‘Lord have mercy upon me! what will become of me!’ The ground on which she sat was upon a level with the common field, close under the thicket on the South-west. She well knew the situation of it, and what was its distance from and bearing with respect to her own house. There

was then but a small quantity of snow drifted near her ; but it was beginning to accumulate, and did actually accumulate so rapidly, that, when Chesterton bell rang at eight o'clock, she was completely inclosed and hemmed in by it. The depth of the snow in which she was enveloped was about six feet in a perpendicular direction, over her head between two and three—Her imprisonment was now complete, for she was incapable of making any effectual attempt to extricate herself, and, in addition to her fatigue and cold, her clothes were stiffened by the frost. Resigning herself, therefore, calmly to the necessity of her bad situation, she sat awaiting the dawn of the following day. To the best of her recollection she slept very little during the first night, or indeed, any of the succeeding nights or days, except on Friday the 8th. Early the next morning she distinctly heard the ringing of a bell at one of the villages at a small distance. Her mind was now turned (as it was most natural) to the thoughts of her preservation, and busied itself in concerting expedients, by means of which any one who chanced to come near the place might discover her. On the morning of the 3d, the first after her imprisonment, observing before her a circular hole in the snow, about two feet in length and half a foot in diameter, running obliquely upwards through the mass, she broke off a branch of the bush, which was close to her, and with it thrust her handkerchief through the hole, and hung it, as a signal of distress, upon one of the uppermost twigs that remained uncovered ; an expedient which will be seen, in the sequel, to have occasioned her discovery. She bethought herself, at the same time, that the change of the moon was near ; and having an almanack in her pocket, she took it out, though with great difficulty, and consulting it, found that there would be a new moon the next day, February 4th. The difficulty which she found in getting the almanack out of her pocket arose, in a great measure, from the stiffness

stiffness of her frozen clothes, before-mentioned. The trouble, however, was compensated by the consolation which the prospect of so near a change in her favour afforded. The extremity of this hole was closed up with a thin covering of snow or ice, on the first morning, which easily transmitted the light. When she put out her handkerchief she broke it: in consequence of which the external air being admitted, she felt herself very cold. On the second morning it was again closed up in a similar manner, and continued so till the third day, after which time it remained open. She perfectly distinguished the alterations of day and night; heard the bells of her own and some of the neighbouring villages, several different times, particularly that of Chesterton, which rings every night at eight o'clock, and four in the morning, during the winter half of the year, Sundays excepted, and is at the distance of nearly two miles from the place where she sat. She was sensible of the living scene around her, frequently noticing the sound of carriages upon the road, the natural cries of animals, such as the bleating of sheep and lambs, and the barking of dogs. One day she overheard a conversation carried on by two gipsies, relative to an ass which they had lost. She afterwards specified, it was not their asses, in general terms, that they were talking about, but some particular one; and her precision in this respect has been confirmed by the acknowledgment of the gipsies themselves. She recollected having pulled out her snuff-box and taken two pinches of snuff, but, what is very strange, she felt so little gratification from it, that she never repeated it. A common observer would have imagined the irritation arising from the snuff would have been peculiarly grateful to her, and that, being deprived of all other comforts, she would have solaced herself with those which the box afforded, till the contents of it were exhausted. Possibly, however, the cold she endured might have so far blunted her

her powers of sensation that the snuff no longer retained its stimulus. At another time, finding her left hand beginning to swell, in consequence of her reclining, for a considerable time, on that arm; she took two rings, the tokens of her nuptial vows twice pledged, from her finger, and put them, together with a little money which she had in her pocket, into a small box, sensibly judging that, should she not be found alive, the rings and money, being thus deposited, were less likely to be over-looked by the discoverers of her breathless corpse. She frequently shouted out, in hopes that, her vociferations reaching the ears of any that chanced to pass that way, they might be drawn to the spot where she was. But the snow so far prevented the transmission of her voice, that no one heard her. The gipsies, who passed nearer to her than any other persons, were not sensible of any sound proceeding from her snow-formed cavern, though she particularly endeavoured to attract their attention. When the period of her seclusion approached to a termination, and a thaw took place on the Friday after the commencement of her misfortunes, she felt uncommonly faint and languid; her clothes were wet quite through by the melted snow; the aperture before-mentioned became considerably enlarged, and tempted her to make an effort to release herself; but, alas! it was a vain attempt; her strength was too much impaired; her feet and legs were no longer obedient to her will, and her clothes were become very much heavier by the water which they had imbibed. And now, for the first time, she began to despair of ever being discovered or taken out alive; and she declared that, all things considered, she could not have survived a continuation of her sufferings for the space of twenty four hours longer. It was now that the morning of her emancipation was arrived, her sufferings increased; she sat with one of her hands spread over her face, and fetched the deepest sighs; her breath was short and difficult,

cult, and symptoms of approaching dissolution became every hour more alarming.—On Sunday, the 10th of February, a young farmer, whose name is Joseph Muncey, in his way home from Cambridge, about half past twelve o'clock, crossed over the open field, and passed very near the spot where the woman was. A coloured handkerchief, hanging upon the tops of the twigs, where it was before said she had suspended it, caught his eye; he walked up to the place, and espied an opening in the snow. It was the very aperture which led to the prisoner's apartment, and which was sufficiently large to afford the woman space enough to move herself about three or four inches in any direction, but not to stand upright, being only about three feet and a half in height, and about two in the broadest part. He heard a sound issue from it, similar to that of a person breathing hard and with difficulty. He looked in, and saw a female figure, whom he recognized at once to be the identical woman who had been so long missing. He did not speak to her, but, seeing another young farmer and the shepherd at a little distance, he communicated to them the discovery he had made, upon which, though they scarcely gave any credit to his report, they went with him to the spot. The shepherd called out, 'Are you there, Elizabeth Woodcock?' She replied, in a faint and feeble accent, "Dear John Stittle, I know your voice; for God's sake help me out of this place!" Every effort was immediately made to comply with her request. Stittle made his way through the snow till he was able to reach her; she eagerly grasped his hand, and implored him not to leave her. "I have been here a long time," she observed. 'Yes,' answered the man, 'ever since Saturday.' "Aye, Saturday week," she replied; I have heard the bells go two Sundays for church." An observation which demonstrably proves how well apprized she was of the duration of her confinement. Mr. Muncey and Mr. Merrington, junior, during

during this conversation, were gone to the village to inform the husband, and to procure proper means for conveying her home. They quickly returned, in company with her husband, some of the neighbours, and the elder Mr. Merrington, who brought with him, his horse and chaise-cart, blankets to wrap her in, and some refreshment, which he took it for granted she would stand in peculiar need of. The snow being a little more cleared away, Mr. M. went up to her, and upon her entreaty, gave her a piece of biscuit and a small quantity of brandy, from both of which she found herself greatly recruited. As he took her up to put her into the chaise, the stocking of the left leg, adhering to the ground, came off. She fainted in his arms, notwithstanding he moved her with all the caution in his power. But nature was very much exhausted; and the motion, added to the impression which the sight of her husband and neighbours made upon her, was too much for her strength and spirits. The fit, however, was but of short continuance; and when she recovered, he laid her gently in the carriage, covered her well over with the blankets, and conveyed her, without delay or interruption, to her own house.—When the horse came home, her husband and another person set out on the road with a lantern, and went quite to Cambridge, where they only learnt that she left the inn at six that evening. They explored the road afresh that night, and for four succeeding days, and searched the huts of the gipsies, whom they suspected might have robbed and murdered her, in vain, till she was unexpectedly discovered in the manner already mentioned. Mr. Okes, a surgeon, first saw her in the cart, as she was removing home. She spoke to him with a voice tolerably strong, but rather hoarse; her hands and arms were *fodden*, but not very cold, though her legs and feet were, and the latter, in great measure, mortified. She was immediately put to bed, and weak broth given her occasionally. From  
the

the time of her being lost she had eaten only snow, and believed she had not slept till Friday the 8th; her only evacuation was a little water. The hurry of spirits, occasioned by too many visitors, rendered her feverish; and her feet were found to be completely mortified, from being frost-bitten before she was covered with snow. She was so disturbed with company that Mr. O. had little hope of her recovery. He ordered a clyster of mutton broth, which greatly relieved her, some saline mixture, with antimonial wine and strong decoction of bark, and three grains of opium in the course of a day. He opened the vesications on her feet, and continued the use of brandy as at first; clysters, opium, and bark, being continued, with port wine. The cold had extended its violent effects from the end of the toes to the middle of the instep, including more than an inch above the heels, and all the bottom of the feet, which were mortified, and were poulticed with stale beer and oatmeal boiled together. Inward cold, as she called it, affected her, and she desired the cataplasms might be renewed as often as possible, and very warm. The 19th and 20th she was seized with violent diarrhoea, which occasioned great weakness; and, two days after, several toes were so loose as to be removed by the scissars. The 23d she was taken up without fainting. All the toes were removed, *and the integuments from the bottom of one foot*, except a piece at the heel, which was so long ere it loosened itself, that the os calcis and tendo Achillis had suffered. The sloughs on the other foot were thrown off more slowly, and two of the toes removed. All but one great toe was removed by the 17th; and, on removing the sloughs from the heels, the bone was bare in many places; and, wherever the mortification had taken place, was one large sore, very tender. The sores were much diminished, and the great toe taken off, by the end of March, and an unusual sleepiness came on. By April 17 the sores were free from

from slough, and daily lessened; her appetite tolerably good, and her general health began to amend; but, with all these circumstances in her favour, she felt herself to be very uncomfortable; and, in fact, her prospect was most miserable. For, though her life was saved, the mutilated state in which she was left, without even a chance of ever being able to attend to the duties of her family, was almost worse than death itself; for, from the exposure of the os calcis, in all probability it would have required some months before the bottoms of her feet could be covered with new skin; and, after all, they would have been so tender as not to bear any pressure: the loss too of all her toes must have made it impossible for her to move herself but with the assistance of crutches. Mr. Okes ascribes the preservation of her life to her not having slept or had any evacuations under the snow, and to her resignation and the calm state of her mind. She closed a lingering existence July 13, 1799.—We are sorry to add, that too free indulgence of spirituous liquors is supposed to have been the cause both of the extraordinary accident and its fatal consequences.



*A Singular Account of CHARLES DOMERY, the most Extraordinary Raw-Flesh Eater, and voracious Devourer of Dogs, Rats, Cats, Candles, &c.*

*In a Letter from Dr. JOHNSTON, of Somerset Place, Commissioner of Sick and Wounded Seamen, to Dr. BLANE.*

MY DEAR SIR,

*Somerset Place, Oct. 28, 1799.*

HAVING in August and September last been engaged in a tour of public duty, for the purpose of selecting from among the prisoners of war such men as, from their infirmities, were fit objects for being released without equivalent, I heard, upon my arrival at Liverpool, an account of one of these prisoners being endowed with an appetite and digestion so far beyond any thing that had ever occurred



red to me, either in my observation, reading, or by report, that I was desirous of ascertaining the particulars of it by ocular proof, or undeniable testimony. Dr. Cochrane, Fellow of the College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and our Medical Agent at Liverpool, is fortunately a gentleman upon whose fidelity and accuracy I could perfectly depend; and I requested him to institute an enquiry upon this subject during my stay at that place. I inclose you an attested copy of the result of this; and as it may probably appear to you, as it does to me, a document containing facts extremely interesting, both in a natural and medical view, I will beg you to procure its insertion in some respectable periodical work.

Some farther points of enquiry concerning this extraordinary person having occurred to me since my arrival in town, I sent them in the form of queries to Dr. Cochrane, who has obligingly returned satisfactory answers. These I send along with the above-mentioned attested statement, to which I beg you to subjoin such reflections as may occur to you on this subject.

I am, my dear Sir,  
Your most obedient humble servant,  
J. JOHNSTON.

*To Gilbert Blane, M. D. F. R. S. and one of the  
Commissioners of Sick and Wounded Seamen.*

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CHARLES DOMERY, a native of Benche, on the frontiers of Poland, aged 21, was brought to the prison of Liverpool in February 1799, having been a soldier in the French service on board the Hoche, captured by the squadron under the command of Sir J. B. Warren, off Ireland.

He is one of nine brothers, who, with their father, have been remarkable for the voraciousness of their appetites.

They were all placed early in the army; and the peculiar craving for food with this young man began at thirteen years of age.

He was allowed two rations in the army, and by his earnings, or the indulgence of his comrades, procured an additional supply.

When in the camp, if bread or meat were scarce, he made up the deficiency, by eating four or five pounds of grass daily; and in one year devoured 174 cats (not their skins) dead or alive; and says, he had several severe conflicts in the act of destroying them, by feeling the effects of their torments on his face and hands: sometimes he killed them before eating, but when very hungry, did not wait to perform this humane office.

Dogs and rats equally suffered from his merciless jaws; and if much pinched by famine, the entrails of animals indiscriminately became his prey. The above facts are attested by Picard, a respectable man, who was his comrade in the same regiment on board the Hoche, and is now present; and who assures me he has often seen him feed on those animals.

When the ship on board of which he was had surrendered, after an obstinate action, finding himself, as usual, hungry, and nothing else in his way but a man's leg, which was shot off, lying before him, he attacked it greedily, and was feeding heartily, when a sailor snatched it from him, and threw it overboard.

Since he came to this prison, he has eat one dead cat, and about twenty rats. But what he delights most in is raw meat, beef or mutton, of which, though plentifully supplied by eating the rations of ten men daily, he complains he has not the same quantity, nor indulged in eating so much as he used to do, when in France. The French prisoners of war were at this time maintained at the expence

pence of their own nation, and were each allowed the following daily ration:—Twenty-six ounces of bread, half a pound of greens, two ounces of butter, or six ounces of cheese.

He often devours a bullock's liver raw, three pounds of candles, and a few pounds of raw beef, in one day, without tasting bread or vegetables, washing it down with water, if his allowance of beer is expended.

His subsistence at present, independent of his own rations, arises from the generosity of the prisoners, who give him a share of their allowance. Nor is his stomach confined to meat; for when in the hospital, where some of the patients refused to take their medicines, Domery had no objection to perform this for them; his stomach never rejected any thing, as he never vomits, whatever be the contents, or however large.

Wishing fairly to try how much he actually could eat in one day; on the 17th of September 1799, at four o'clock in the morning he breakfasted on four pounds of raw cow's udder; at half past nine, in presence of Dr. Johnston, Commissioner of Sick and Wounded Seamen, Admiral Child and his son, Mr. Foster, Agent for Prisoners, and several respectable gentlemen, he exhibited his power as follows:—There was set before him five pounds of raw beef, and twelve tallow candles of a pound weight, and one bottle of porter; these he finished by half past ten o'clock. At one o'clock there was again put before him five pounds of beef and one pound of candles, with three bottles of porter; at which time he was locked up in the room, and sentries placed at the windows to prevent his throwing away any of his provisions. At two o'clock, when I again saw him with two friends, he had nearly finished the whole of the candles, and a great part of the beef, but had neither evacuation by vomiting, stool, or urine; his skin was cool and pulse regular, and in good spirits. At a quarter past

fix, when he was to be returned to his prison, he had devoured the whole, and declared he could have eat more; but from the prisoners without telling him we wished to make some experiment on him, he began to be alarmed. It is also to be observed, that the day was hot, and not having his usual exercise in the yard, it may be presumed he would have otherwise had a better appetite. On recapitulating the whole consumption of this day, it stands thus:

Raw cow's udder 4lb.

Raw beef 10

Candles 2

—

Total 16lb. besides five bottles of porter.

The eagerness with which he attacks his beef when his stomach is not gorged, resembles the voracity of a hungry wolf, tearing off and swallowing them with canine greediness. When his throat is dry from continued exercise, he lubricates it by stripping the grease off the candles between his teeth, which he generally finishes at three mouthfuls, and wrapping the wick like a ball, string and all, sends it after at a swallow. He can, when no choice is left, make shift to dine on immense quantities of raw potatoes, or turnips; but, from choice, would never desire to taste bread or vegetables.

He is in every respect healthy, his tongue clean, and his eyes lively.

After he went to the prison, he danced, smoked his pipe, and drank a bottle of porter; and, by four the next morning, he awoke with his usual ravenous appetite; which he quieted by a few pounds of raw beef.

He is six feet three inches high, pale complexion, grey eyes, long brown hair, well made but thin, his countenance rather pleasant, and is good tempered.

The

The above is written from his own mouth, in the presence of, and attested by—

Destauban, French Surgeon.

Le Fournier, Steward of the Hospital.

Revet, Commissaire de la Prison.

Le Flem, Soldat de la 1<sup>re</sup> Demi Brigade.

Thomas Cochrane, M. D. Inspector and Surgeon of the Prison, and Agent, &c. for Sick and Wounded Seamen.

Liverpool, Sept. 9, 1799.

(A true Copy.)

JOHN BYNON, Clerk in the Office for Sick and Wounded Seamen.

### QUERIES and ANSWERS.

1. What are the circumstances of his sleep and perspiration?

He gets to bed about eight o'clock at night, immediately after which he begins to sweat, and that so profusely, as to be obliged to throw off his shirt. He feels extremely hot, and in an hour or two after goes to sleep, which lasts until one in the morning, after which he always feels himself hungry, even though he had lain down with a full stomach. He then eats bread or beef, or whatever provision he may have reserved through the day; and if he has none he beguiles the time in smoking tobacco. About two o'clock he goes to sleep again, and awakes at five or six o'clock in the morning in a violent perspiration, with great heat. This quits him on getting up; and when he has laid in a fresh cargo of raw meat (to use his own expression) he feels his body in a good state. He sweats while he is eating; and it is probably owing to this constant propensity to exhalation from the surface of the body, that his skin is commonly found to be cool.

2. What is his heat by the thermometer?

I have often tried it, and found it to be of the standard temperature

temperature of the human body. His pulse is now eighty-four; full and regular.

3. Can this ravenous appetite be traced higher than his father?

He knows nothing of his ancestors beyond his father. When he left the country, eleven years ago, his father was alive, aged about fifty, a tall, stout man, always healthy, and can remember he was a great eater; but was too young to recollect the quantity, but that he eat his meat half boiled. He does not recollect that either himself or his brothers had any ailment, excepting the small-pox, which ended favourably with them all. He was then an infant. His face is perfectly smooth.

4. Is his muscular strength greater or less than that of other men at his time of life?

Though his muscles are pretty firm, I do not think they are so full or plump as those of most other men. He has, however, by his own declaration, carried a load of three hundred weight of flour in France, and marched 14 leagues in a day.

5. Is he dull, or intelligent?

He can neither read nor write, but is very intelligent and conversable, and can give a distinct and consistent answer to any question put to him. I have put a variety at different times, and in different shapes, tending to throw all the light possible on his history, and never found that he varied; so that I am inclined to believe that he adheres to truth.

6. Under what circumstances did his voracious disposition first come on?

It came on at the age of thirteen, as has been already stated. He was then in the service of Prussia, at the siege of Thionville: they were at that time much straitened for provision, and as he found this did not suit him, he deserted into the town. He was conducted to the French General, who

who presented him with a large melon, which he devoured, rind and all, and then an immense quantity and variety of other species of food, to the great entertainment of that officer and his suite. From that time he has preferred raw to dressed meat; and when he eats a moderate quantity of what has been either roasted or boiled, he throws it up immediately. What is stated above, therefore, respecting his never vomiting, is not to be understood literally, but imports merely, that those things which are most nauseous to others had no effect upon his stomach.

There is nothing farther to remark, but that since the attested narrative was drawn up, he has repeatedly indulged himself in the cruel repasts before described, devouring the whole animal, except the skin, bones, and bowels: but this has been put a stop to, on account of the scandal which it justly excited.

In considering this case, it seems to afford some matters for reflection, which are not only objects of considerable novelty and curiosity, but interesting and important, by throwing light on the process by which the food is digested and disposed of.

Monstrosity and disease, whether in the structure of parts, or in the functions and appetites, illustrate particular points of the animal economy, by exhibiting them in certain relations in which they are not to be met with in the common course of nature. The power of the stomach, in so quickly dissolving, assimilating, and disposing of the aliment in ordinary cases, must strike every reflecting person with wonder; but the history of this case affords a more palpable proof, and more clear conception of these processes, just as objects of sight become more sensible and striking, when viewed by a magnifying glass, or when exhibited on a larger scale.

The facts here set forth tend also to place in a strong light the great importance of the discharge by the skin, and

to prove that it is by this outlet, more than by the bowels, that the recrementitious parts of the aliment are evacuated: that there is an admirable co-operation established between the skin and the stomach, by means of that consent of parts so observable, and so necessary to the other functions of the animal œconomy: and, that the purpose of aliment is not merely to administer to the growth and repair of the body, but by its bulk and peculiar stimulus to maintain the play of the organs essential to life.



#### DESCRIPTION OF THE DEVIL'S THREE JUMPS.

ON the heaths between Thursley or Thirsley (an extensive parish in the county of Surrey and hundred of Godalming) and Frinsham are three remarkable conic-shaped hills, called the Devil's Three Jumps, the Eastern hill (or jump) being the largest in circumference and height, the centre hill the least and lowest. They are composed of a hard rock, barely covered with a light black mould, which gives a scanty nourishment to moss and stunted heath. Their bases are nearly surrounded by a foss or ditch, which in some places appears to be artificial. In the fosses are constant springs of water, which assist in forming near them a large piece of water, called Abbot's pond, formerly part of the possessions of the neighbouring abbey of Waverly. The country people (particularly the aged, relate many tales of these eminences, and hold them in a kind of awful reverence (the revels of the Fairies yet linger in the tales of the aged rustic). It was formerly customary for the country people on Whit-Tuesday to assemble on the top of the Eastern hill to dance and make merry. The etymology of the name of the parish, Thursley, or Thirsley, is probably *Thir's field*. This spot was formerly dedicated to the Saxon god Thir, and his image was erected on the Eastern eminence.



eminence. On the introduction of Christianity, it is reasonable to suppose it acquired its present name from having been appropriated to the service of an heathen idol. These circumstances may have given rise to the legendary tales and awe for the spot, which is now scarcely erased from the memory of the neighbouring villager.



*The Wonderful Recovery of ANN GREEN, who was hanged for supposed Murder, as recorded by Dr. PLOT in his "Natural History of Oxfordshire, p. 197.*

"IN the year 1650, Anne Green, being a servant-maid of the Right Worshipful Sir Thomas Read, of Duns Tew, in Oxfordshire, was with child by some servant or other of the family (as she constantly affirmed when she had little reason to lie,) and, through over-working herself in turning of malt, fell in travail about the fourth month of her time: but being a young wench, and not knowing what the matter might be, repairs to the house of easement, where the child (scarce above a span long, of what sex not to be distinguished,) fell from her unawares. Now presently after, there appearing signs of some such matter, and she before having confessed that she had been guilty of *what might occasion* her being with child, a search instantly was made, and the infant found.

"Whereupon, within three days after her delivery, she was conveyed to the castle at Oxford, where forthwith (an assize being purchased on purpose) she was arraigned before Serjeant Umpton Croke, then living at Marlton, who sat as judge by a commission of oyer and terminer, and by him sentenced to be hanged; which was accordingly executed on the 14th of December, in the said castle yard, where she hung about half an hour, being pulled by the legs, and struck on the breast (as she herself desired) by divers of her friends; and, after all, had several strokes given her upon

the stomach with the but-end of a soldier's musket. Being cut down, she was put into a coffin, and brought away to a house to be dissected; where, when they opened it, notwithstanding the rope still remained unloosed, and straight about her neck, they perceived her breast to rise; whereupon one Mason, a taylor, intending only an act of charity, set his foot upon her breast and belly; and, as some say, one Orum, a soldier, struck her again with the but-end of his musquet.

“ Notwithstanding all which, when the learned and ingenious Sir William Petty, (who was the son of a clothier at Rumsey, Hants; his son was made Lord Shelbourne; and his lineal descendant is now Marquis of Lansdown), then anatomy professor of the University, Dr. Wallis, and Dr. Clarke, then president of Magdalen College, and Vice-chancellor of the University, came to prepare the body for dissection, they perceived some small rattling in her throat; hereupon desisting from their former purpose, they presently used means for her recovery by opening a vein, laying her in a warm bed, and causing another to go into bed to her; also using divers remedies respecting her senselessness, head, throat, and breast, in so much, that within fourteen hours she began to speak, and the next day talked and prayed very heartily.

“ During the time of this her recovering, the officers concerned in her execution would needs have had her away again to have completed it on her: but by the mediation of the worthy Doctors, and some other friends with the then governor of the city, Colonel Kelsey, there was a guard set upon her to hinder all further disturbance till he had sued out her pardon from the powers then in being; thousands of people in the mean time coming to see her, and magnifying the just providence of God in thus asserting her innocence of murder.

“ After some time, Dr. Petty hearing she had discoursed  
with

with those about her, and suspecting that the women might suggest unto her to relate something of strange visions and apparitions she had seen during the time she seemed to be dead (which they already had begun to do, telling about that she said, she had been in a fine green meadow, having a river running round it, and that all things there glittered like silver and gold) he caused all to depart the room but the gentlemen of the faculty who were to have been at the dissection, and asked her concerning her sense and apprehensions during the time she was hanged.

“ To which she answered at first somewhat impertinently, taking as if she had been then to suffer. And when they spake unto her concerning her miraculous deliverance, she answered that she hoped God would give her patience, and the like: afterwards, when she was better recovered, she affirmed, that she neither remembered how the fetters were knocked off; how she went out of the prison; when she was turned off the ladder; whether any psalm was sung or not; nor was she sensible of any pains that she could remember: what is most observable is, that she came to herself as if she had awakened out of a sleep, not recovering the use of her speech by slow degrees, but in a manner altogether, beginning to speak just where she left off on the gallows.

“ Being thus at length perfectly recovered; after thanks given to God and the persons instrumental in it, she retired into the country to her friends at Steeple Barton, where she was afterwards married and lived in good repute amongst her neighbours, having three children afterwards, and not dying as I am informed till the year 1659.”



#### A SINGULAR PHÆNOMENON, *near Warrington.*

**T**HIS phænomenon was observed in the atmosphere, in the neighbourhood of Warrington, on the evening of Friday, June 16, 1798. A dark thick cloud of a considerable

extent, and forming almost a direct line parallel to the horizon, lowered over part of the adjoining country, chiefly Cheshire; when towards the centre a water-spout of immense magnitude appeared, lengthening by degrees until it assumed a formidable appearance, in the shape of a sugar-loaf reversed, and extending, from base to point, to the eye of the spectator, nearly 1-16th of the whole hemisphere. It moved in a curvilinear form, the point inclining from the South, the cloud stretching out due North and South. It frequently varied its size, sometimes extending within a few feet of the ground, then seemingly drawn upwards. At one time it remained stationary in respect to form and situation for near ten minutes, but never burst, not meeting, as supposed, with attracting fluid, which at sea serves to form that immense body of water, which at last breaks from its own weight. After varying its length for some moments longer, it entirely disappeared, and was embodied in the cloud. Between the cloud and the horizon the sky appeared a dusky yellow, which served to mark the dark edge of the cloud and the water-spout with a peculiar gloom. After the appearance of this phænomenon there was scarce a day passed here, for the continuance of nearly a month, that it did not rain in perfect torrents. Its appearances were during the time of Newton races, to the no little dismay of the crowd assembled on that occasion, and to the horror of the farmers, who foreboded in consequence some most melancholy catastrophe to their harvest.



*The Wonderful Effects of Earthquakes. Extracted from Spallanzani's "Travels in the Two Sicilies" (Vol. IV. p. 153.)*

“WHEN I travelled in those parts, the dreadful effects of the earthquake of 1783 were the common subject of discourse. On my entering, in the felucca, the Strait of Messina, some of the people who were with me pointed out to me

me the shore of Scilla, where a great number of people were drowned at that calamitous time. A dreadful shock of an earthquake took place, about noon, on the 5th of February of the above year, which terrifying the people of Scilla, they fled in crowds to the shore, when, about eight o'clock the following night, according to the Italian reckoning (i. e. about one in the morning), another violent shock succeeded, in which the waves rose so high that they covered the whole shore, and out of more than a thousand persons who were there collected, among whom was the Prince of Scilla himself, not one escaped to relate and mourn the fate of the rest. The furious waves, rushing into the strait, penetrated to the harbour of Messina, and nearly sunk the vessels there at anchor.

When I arrived opposite to the city, I began to see the fatal and ruinous effects of this dreadful earthquake. The curvature of the harbour was formerly embellished, for the extent of more than a mile, with a continued range of superb palaces, three stories in height, usually called the *Palazzata*, inhabited by merchants and other persons of opulence, which formed a kind of superb amphitheatre. The upper story, and a part of the second, of these buildings were entirely thrown down, the lower greatly torn and damaged, and the whole of this extensive pile deserted by its inhabitants.

“ When I entered the city, every object which met my view tended to awaken melancholy sentiments and commiseration. Excepting some of the wider and more frequented streets, the rest were all heaps of ruins, either piled up on each side, or scattered in the middle, and rendering it impossible to pass them. Many of the houses were still in the same ruinous state in which they had been left by the earthquake; some entirely destroyed and levelled with the ground, others half thrown down, and others still standing, or rather hanging in the air, merely from the support afforded

afforded by the ruins around them. Those which had escaped this destruction appeared as if preserved by a miracle, torn and rent as they were. The cathedral was among the number of these fortunate edifices. This is a spacious building, of Gothic architecture. Its interior has suffered little or no damage. It is embellished with a number of columns of granite, brought from an ancient Grecian temple, which once stood on the Faro (or Strait of Messina), and with elegant Mosaic work, wrought with the most beautiful jaspers of Sicily. The destruction of so great a number of houses as were thrown down by this dreadful earthquake, obliged the people of Messina to take refuge in wooden sheds built for the occasion, many of which were still standing when I was there. They had begun, however, to rebuild the houses, but on a different plan from the old ones. They had observed that the highest had suffered most, and that in the violent shocks of the earthquake, the beams, by continually and forcibly beating against the walls, had completed the ruin of the edifice. They therefore resolved to build them lower, and to construct the wood-work in such a manner, that in case of a similar visitation, the shock should be sustained by the whole of the building, and not by a part only. This precaution, it is evident, must be of the greatest utility, should the city again suffer a calamity of this nature.

“ Though it was now nearly the sixth year since that dreadful disaster, considerable remains of the dread, consternation, and, I may say, stupefaction, which usually accompany great terrors, were still manifest in the minds of the people at Messina. They had still present in their memory all the circumstances of that dreadful time; nor could I listen to the narrative they gave of them without shuddering.

“ That ancient city, which had so repeatedly suffered, was not destroyed by one but several earthquakes, which lasted, in successive shocks, from the 5th to the 7th of February,

rtary, 1783. The most destructive was that of the 5th; but an interval of some minutes elapsing between the first and second shocks, the inhabitants had time to quit their houses, and fly to the open plain. Hence the number of those who were killed was not proportionate to the quantity of ruins. They did not exceed eight hundred.

“ In a memoir relative to the earthquakes in that part of Calabria opposite to Messina, which happened at the same time, it is said that before the first shock, the dogs in the city began to howl violently, and were killed by a public order. On my enquiring of the people of the country, they assured me that the fact was false, and that no other phænomenon preceded this calamity but the flight of the sea-mews and some other birds from the sea to the mountains, as they usually do on the approach of a tempest. A very violent noise, resembling that of a number of carriages rattling over a stone bridge, was the first symptom; while at the same time a thick cloud arose from Calabria, which was the centre of the earthquake, the propagation of which was successively apparent by the fall of buildings from the point of the Faro to the city of Messina, as if at that point a mine had been fired, which extended along the shore, and continued into the city. The shock was most violent, and the motion extremely irregular. In no part were any fire or sparks observed. The ground along the shore opened in fissures parallel to it; and though, in some places, these continued more than a month, the dread and consternation with which every one was seized prevented any attempt to measure them. After the first shock, which, as we have said, took place about noon, on the 5th of February, the earth continued incessantly to tremble, sometimes with a slighter, and sometimes a more violent motion; till, at eight the following night, another tremendous shock, which was fatal to the people of Scilla, completed the destruction

struction of the remainder of the fabrics of Messina. The earthquakes did not cease till the 7th, when another dreadful shock spent its rage upon the ruins."



*The Surprizing Recovery of JOHN FAULKER, an Infant of Six Years old, who was apparently Dead for some Time; as attested by Mr. TOBIAS BROWNE, in the following Letter to the Directors of the Royal Humane Society.*

" GENTLEMEN,

Camberwell, March 15.

HAVING, a few days since, under Divine Providence, been the instrument of restoring to life a child of six years old, under very singular circumstances, I am induced to annex the case for the consideration of yourselves, as the Directors of the Royal Humane Society. If my conduct should have the happiness to merit your approbation, it will greatly add to one of the proudest days of my life.

I am, &c.

TOBIAS BROWNE.

" CASE.—It being my intention to avoid prolixity, and confine myself to a concise statement of the direct fact; I shall begin with informing you, gentlemen, that the uncle of the child, after a servitude of nine years at Bath, was discharged from the family, *in consequence of his mind being deranged* (the effect of a severe illness); upon which he came up to his brother, John Faulker, No. 15, Adam-street, Mary-le-Bonne, for protection and support, which were kindly afforded him. On Monday afternoon, the 10th instant, he quitted the house, taking with him his brother's son, a child of six years old, and strayed to Camberwell and its environs. The child, being exhausted with fatigue, as also in want of nutriment, exposed to the cold and a heavy rain, became unable to walk; he, therefore, took him up, and threw him over his back, suspending him



him by the heels. In this situation they were discovered, in the high road, by the watchman, about four o'clock on Tuesday morning. The man being remonstrated with, he changed the position of the child, took him into his arms, and went away. About six the same morning, he was seen near the Red Cap, on Camberwell-green, by Mr. Spencer, a bricklayer of the village, with the child again suspended at his back, apparently dead. This unusual sight induced him to call some of his neighbours to his aid; and the man being taken into custody with the apparently lifeless child to the public house, where (very much to the credit of Mr. Okines, who keeps it) the body was received with the utmost humanity and tender concern. It being deemed expedient to send for the parochial beadle, Mr. Rickwood attended; and, on examining the body, which was laid upon one of the tap-room tables, to all appearance dead, he gave charge of the man to Mr. Okines and the persons present, coming himself for me to inspect the corpse, and give my opinion thereon. It was half past seven when I got there, and examined the apparent dead child:

*“ State of the body—*His extremities cold; his eyes fixed; the arterial circulation gone; vitality apparently extinct.— Under such depressed circumstances, there could be hardly a hope entertained of re-animation; however, I determined to attempt it according to the methods and by the means prescribed in the formula of our most excellent institution. The resuscitative process was most assiduously employed for full thirty minutes before the least signs of life could be discovered; at length a feeble and irregular pulsation was produced; which continuing gradually to get stronger, I insinuated a small quantity of volatile spirits into the stomach, which brought on repeated spasms of a very short duration. From that time the powers of life increasing, an irregular convulsive motion of the extremities came on; soon after which he rapidly recovered, and was taken in hot flannels

to the workhouse, where he received some proper nourishment and humane attention; he then slept near an hour and a half, when, waking greatly relieved, he again took refreshment, and was soon after conveyed to his friends, who had been in the most painful state of mind respecting both him and his uncle. The parental feelings on this occasion may be conceived, but not easily described.

TOBIAS BROWNE.\*

*The INVISIBLE GIRL, concealed in a GLASS CHEST.*

*A most extraordinary article, extracted from the French journal the Gazette de France; and which is particularly entitled to the attention of our Readers, from the respectable name of the Abbé Sicard, the preceptor of the deaf and dumb, which appears subscribed to the first letter.*

" CITIZEN,

Paris, Feb. 21, 1800.

YOU are undoubtedly not yet acquainted with the extraordinary experiment which is publicly displayed in No. 40, in the street of the priests of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, since you have not made any mention of it in your journal, in which you are careful to insert every thing which can interest, not only politicians, but also those who cultivate the sciences, learning, and the arts. I think that I shall conform to your wishes, by recounting what I have seen, and in detailing the sentiments which I have felt on this occasion. In a small chamber of this house, in the third story, and within a grated circumference, is seen a chest of white glass, suspended to the ceiling by four little chains, which keep it perfectly separated from every other body. This chest is transparent, and penetrable to the eye in its whole extent. To one of its extremities is adapted an opaque tube of horn, by which a voice is heard, which appears to be that of a young girl, who replies distinctly to every question put to her. The impression of breathing, and the heat of the air of respiration impregnated with the odour of liquors which  
the

he has taken, are also perceived. I thought at first that this voice was that of a ventriloquist, and that it was the voice of him who shewed the curiosity. But on the morrow my astonishment was extreme, when this pretended ventriloquist went out of the chamber with another, and when I put new questions with a voice so low, that I was not heard by any of the other spectators, to find that the replies were perfectly just, and well articulated. The breathing was the same. What can be the cause of a phenomenon so astonishing? Where is the person who replies to the questions put to him? What are the means of communication with this opaque, I would almost say magical tube of horn, since the chest in which the one end of this horn is placed is perfectly separated from every other body; since the tube itself is perfectly isolated, at least as far as relates to the end which might be supposed to be the communicating medium between the person who asks, and the person who makes the replies? This is the secret of the inventor of this wonderful machine, which appears to me well worthy of exciting public curiosity, and which will not fail to give occasion for the researches of those who wish to comprehend and to explain every thing.

SICARD."

We were not, in reality, informed of the phenomenon of which Citizen Sicard here speaks. It was sufficient that it had excited his attention to excite our curiosity. We went a few days ago to the present residence of this young Invisible. We will not attest the truth of the details given by Citizen Sicard. The testimony of no other person is necessary to make them believed. We will not undertake to explain what he has declared himself unable to explain. We will only join our admiration to his, and we shall give an account of the negative and positive ideas which what we saw and heard produced upon us.

1. We thought, as Sicard says that he did, at first that

the perfectly distinct sounds which we heard proceeded from a ventriloquist, who, it is pretended, can give to his words the direction which he pleases. We intreated, as Sicard had done, the person who presided in the house to leave the place where we were; and we spoke so low to the Invisible, that it was altogether impossible that any other person than it should hear what we said, especially as we were perfectly sure that we were not near any conductor of the voice besides the horn, which ended within the chest of glass, which is perfectly isolated.

2. We could not believe that the questions which we put could be heard out of glass, nor that the answers could come from without it, because the tube, which serves as a conductor for the questions and replies, communicates only with the chest into which the words are conveyed, and from which they return; and because the chest does not communicate with any thing but the chains which suspend it to the walls and ceiling.

3. If it be said that magnetical or electrical virtues are introduced for some purpose in the operation; we would ask, how it happens by any of these virtues that the Young Invisible sees and names, without ever being deceived, the object which is held in the hollow of the hand, such as a piece of silver, a watch, &c. the surface of which is held up to the orifice of the tube in such a manner, that these objects cannot be perceived from any other point.

After being unable to find the explanation of this phenomenon in any of these means by which, in other cases, the most marvellous effects are produced in physics, we concluded, that perhaps there was in the chest a really invisible girl, a dwarf much smaller than that of the King of Poland\*. If this is the fact, it must be only from twelve to fifteen inches

\* This dwarf died at Nanci, June 9, 1764. A wooden shoe served it a long time for a cradle. At six years old it was 15 inches high, and at 16, 29. History speaks of a dwarf, who, at 30 years of age, was only 18 inches high; it belonged to Queen Henrietta, of France, wife of Charles I.

in length, and about five or six in thickness; this being all the space of the chest which cannot be seen, it being behind the communicating tube. The questions which we put to the Invisible and the replies which it made, were as follow: What age are you?—fourteen years of age. Where were you born?—At Marseilles; (she has an accent absolutely provincial.) What is your name?—Françoise. Are you pretty? No. —Are you good? Yes, though sometimes ill-natured.—What is your position in this chest? I am reclining.—Do all the questions which are put to you not disgust you?—Never; but I am sometimes very much wearied. Let me feel your breath. (The Invisible immediately made it strongly felt.) I feel your breath very well; but citizen Sicard observes, that he also felt the smell of liquors, which I do not perceive.—That, perhaps, was owing to my having taken liquor that day in the morning: to-day I breakfasted on coffee. How is it that you see every thing that is presented to you; that you hear every thing that is said to you, and that no person can discover you?—That is the secret of those to whom I belong, &c. I went away, persisting in saying, that, though I could not pretend to have discovered the solution of the mystery, I would rather believe it to be a dwarf than any other thing. “The greater number profess themselves of this opinion,” said the possessor of the secret with a smile.

P. S. The above Wonderful and Incomprehensible Experiment is now exhibiting, with very *little variation*, in England, at Saville-House, Leicester-Square, where those Readers who wish for ocular demonstration of the fact may be gratified.

W. G.

July 28, 1802.

*A most astonishing Event which took place in December, 1799. at Clough-East Castle, County of Wexford, Ireland, the Seat of Dr. R. WADDY, in the attempt on his life by a Friar.*

Dr. Waddy having rendered himself very obnoxious to the rebels by his active loyalty during the rebellion in Ireland,

stood as it were upon his head, and complained soon after of a weight at his stomach, attended with a sickness, and a bitter taste in his mouth. Thus he had continued for some days with a fever; and Mr. Arnold found him, on the 19th of September, 1772, feverish, languid, and very sick at times, with a disagreeable bitter taste in his mouth.

In this condition he remained till Thursday, the 26th of November, 1772; when, at four o'clock in the morning, he complained of unusual sickness; and during a violent effort to vomit, in which he thought himself almost choaked, though he did not then know the cause of that sensation; he voided the crown-piece, above twenty months after the day on which he swallowed it. The piece of money for the first two or three days was so black, that the inscription, or scarcely the impression, was perceivable. It never recovered its brightness, but still appears exceedingly discoloured. Mr. Capon became much better both in health and spirits than he had long been; and had not any thing of that disagreeable taste in his mouth which he formerly complained of. He died July 5, 1799, and the crown-piece, which was put in a frame, and remains now in the possession of his widow, is the subject of much curiosity among travellers and visitors.



*Interesting Particulars of NAPOLEONE BONAPARTE, First Consul of France, being an authentic Account of his most Remarkable Inclinations, Wonderful Exploits, and Astonishing Attainment of Consular Dignity.*

THIS surprizing hero was born in the town of Ajaccio in Corsica, August 15, 1769. He is the son of Charles Bonaparte and Letitia Raniolini, a lady of extraordinary beauty, who, with two of her daughters, was taken prisoner, in 1797, by an English armed vessel, during their passage from





**NAPOLÉONE BUONAPARTE,**

*EMPEROR of the FRENCH*

*From an Original Model in Wax in the Possession  
of "Harry Grant Esq."  
American Consul for Scotland.*

*Pub. by Alex. Hogg, Printer, 101, New Street, Glasgow.*





from France to Corsica. The elder Bonaparte, who was also a native of Ajaccio, was bred to the civil law, at Rome, and took part with the celebrated Paoli, in the ever-memorable struggle made by a handful of brave islanders, against the tyrannical efforts of Louis XV. and the infamous schemes of his minister Choiseul. On this occasion he not only laid aside the *gown*, but carried a musket as a *private sentinel*, after which he was made a *major*. On the conquest of the island, he wished to retire, with the gallant chieftain who had so nobly struggled for its independence; but he was prevented by his uncle, a canon, who exercised a parental authority over him. In 1773, a deputation from the three estates was sent to wait on the king of France; and, on this occasion, Charles Bonaparte was selected to represent the nobles. He was soon after promoted to the office of *procuratore reale* of Ajaccio, where his ancestors, supposed to have been originally from Tuscany, had been settled nearly two hundred years. His family was numerous; he had seven children; four sons and three daughters. It was his good fortune, however, to be cherished by the French; and both he and his family lived in the greatest intimacy with M. de Marbœuf, the Governor, who, on the death of his friend, Charles Bonaparte, continued to patronize his family, and placed his second son, Napoleone, (now First Consul of France) at the *Ecole Militaire*, or Military Academy of Brienne in Champagne, under the direction of the Fathers, called *Minims*; where he was instructed in the rudiments of mathematics by Father Patrault, whose name has ever since been mentioned by his pupil with esteem and respect.

Born with tastes and inclinations of a singular kind, Bonaparte lived entirely sequestered in the midst of a hundred and fifty scholars, who composed the school. Sullen, and even austere, he always seemed to be shut up within himself, and took no part in the sports or amusements of

his companions; he only at times mingled with them to display the bluntness of his character; and he even made it a point with himself to brave the threats of his masters, and often repelled, with the greatest coolness, the blows of his fellow-scholars, after having provoked them by the most severe raillery and sarcasms. The idea of dependance soon appeared to him to have something disgraceful in it; and from a child he possessed republican principles. His companions were one day representing to him all that the French Government had done for his country, (Corfica) "Yes," replied young Bonaparte, "but France has ravished from us our liberty!" On another occasion, when his companions were joking him upon the same subject, he replied, with a tone of indignation, "I hope one day to be in a situation to restore to my country its liberty."

Mathematics, fortification, and particularly history of every class, were the subjects of his constant and assiduous study.—Entirely devoted to improvement, he found no pleasure but in solitude. He had, in the great court of the College, a little garden, in partnership with two of his companions; but he soon gained the whole of it from them by force; he surrounded it with strong palisades, and secured the entrance against every intruder. Some trees, which he had planted himself, in a short time afforded him, by their foliage, a retreat quite to his mind. When any of the other scholars presumed to intrude upon his retirement, he would dart forward, with the fury of a lion, to repel the assailants, without regard to their numbers. His comrades at last succeeded, by entreaties, in making him quit this solitude, and join in their sports; such as the Olympic games of Greece, and the exercises of the Circus at Rome. He was the conductor of the whole, and directed the combatants. These sports became serious battles; in which clubs and stones were the weapons of combat. Many wounds were the consequence; which at length obliged the  
masters

masters to interdict them ; and Bonaparte again retired to his garden, where he resumed his ordinary occupation.—The winter having obliged him to abandon his retreat, he invented another kind of sport, modelled upon the modern art of war. Entrenchments, forts, bastions, and redoubts, all of snow, were raised, under his direction, in the great court of the school, and executed with an intelligence and precision worthy of exciting public curiosity, particularly that of military men, who came a great distance to observe this extraordinary genius.

When these works were finished, Bonaparte undertook the charge of directing the attack and defence; placing himself at one time at the head of the besiegers, and at another, at that of the besieged. Snow-balls were their only arms : and Bonaparte, ever fruitful in expedients, every day invented some new manœuvres. This exercise continued till March sun had destroyed his works, when our hero returned to his old retreat.

Baron L\*\*\*\*r and he had been at the military academy at Brienne together, had left it at the same time to go to Paris, and were in habits of close intimacy while they continued there.

“ Bonaparte,” says the Baron, “ always shewed the most lively interest in the success of the Corsican patriots when in arms: he eagerly listened to every intelligence from his country: Paoli, who was his godfather, was his idol; he never mentioned him, or his native soil, without enthusiasm. Some of the French officers, who had been in Corsica, would frequently repair to the *Ecole Militaire*, and, discoursing of the war, give the most exaggerated accounts of their success against the Corsicans: Bonaparte never interrupted them, but as soon as they had finished their ostentatious stories, would ask some pertinent questions which soon led to a detection, and, on proving their falsity, he

he would eagerly exclaim—‘ For shame—for shame;—How can you dare, for a momentary gratification of vanity, thus to calumniate a whole nation? You say there were six *hundred* of you only in the engagement: I know you were six *thousand*: and that you were opposed only by a few wretched peasants!’ He would then open his journals and maps, and he generally ended his declamation with saying to his friend—“ Come, L\*\*\*\*r, let us leave these cowards.” At this time he attempted a poem, the subject of which was, the *Liberty of Corsica*. He imagined, that, while slumbering in one of its numerous caverns, the genius of his country appeared to him in a dream, and, putting a poniard in his hand, called on him for vengeance. This was the opening of the poem, and whenever he added any thing to it, he would send for his friend, and enthusiastically repeat the lines he had just written.

“ He and his friend the Baron were together, previous to their receiving the sacrament: the ceremony was performed at the military academy by the archbishop. When he came to Bonaparte, he asked him, like the rest, his christian name: Bonaparte told him, with an air of ingenuity and confidence, that formed a singular contrast to the timidity and diffidence of his comrades. The name of Napoleone being rather uncommon, escaped the archbishop, who desired him to repeat it; which Bonaparte did, with some degree of impatience. The assisting minister remarked to the prelate: ‘ Napoleone! I do not know that saint.’—“ I believe it,” replied Bonaparte, “ the *saint* is a COR-SICAN !”

In the year 1785, Bonaparte quitted the military school of Brienne for that of Paris—a distinction only awarded to those who had peculiarly distinguished themselves by their talents and application. It being his intention to enter into the service, he accordingly gave himself wholly up to the

the study of the mathematics, with indefatigable zeal; and at the expiration of two years, he entered as a cadet officer in the second royal regiment of artillery in France.

During his continuance in this regiment, he underwent divers corrections in use among military men; but they proved of no avail with our hero, who began to entertain exalted ideas of himself. He only found pleasure in study; went out seldom, and was always alone. Being almost wholly occupied on historical and political subjects, he neglected the duties of his profession. Although naturally reserved, when the conversation was to his mind, and the company suited his principles, particularly if they spoke of Corsica, then he would join, and become animated with the theme; he would speak with energy, and general attention always prevailed. Every one remarked in him a great degree of penetration; a knowledge superior to his years; and above all, an extreme obstinacy in upholding his opinions.

In the year 1789, Bonaparte retired from the regiment into Corsica, and closely applied himself to the study of tactics. Nothing particularly interesting occurred till the revolution, when we find him, in the year 1793, as a Lieutenant of Artillery in the Conventional forces before Toulon. This was the epoch for this astonishing man to begin his career of glory. His genius, bold and enterprising, suggested to him a plan, to all appearance impracticable, but which, by his courage and perseverance, proved eminently successful. In consequence, therefore, of the service he rendered at the taking of this city, Barras, who was at that time one of the representatives of the people, and superintending the siege, procured him the rank of General of the Artillery. The tyranny of Robespierre, however, compelled him to remain in obscurity, until the fall of that monster; when Barras became one of the five Di-

he was employed in preparing and ripening the plan of revolution which he was to effect on that day, conjointly with some of the members of the Directory, the Council of Ancients, and those who wished for a termination to so many political concussions.

On the 9th, the Council of Ancients, by eight o'clock in the morning, issued a decree, by which the legislative body was transferred to St. Cloud, charged general Bonaparte with its execution, and placed their guards and all the troops of the seventeenth division under his orders. The decree was notified to him at his house in *Rue des Victoires*, where he was surrounded by a numerous staff. He immediately set off for the Tuilleries, and there read the decree of the council. When he had finished it, he addressed the council as follows:

“ Citizen-Representatives, the republic was perishing; you were acquainted with it, and your decree must ensure its safety. Woe be to them who wish to trouble and confuse it! I will take care to secure them, and Generals Lefebvre and Berthier, with all my companions in arms, will lend me their assistance. Let them not revert to the past for examples to retard your progress: there is nothing in history to equal the end of the eighteenth century. Your wisdom has issued the decree; our arms shall put it in execution. We will have a republic founded on the right basis, on civil liberty, and national representation: we will have it, I swear!—I swear it in my own name, and that of my fellow-soldiers!—In what state did I leave France?—In what state have I found it? I left you peace, and I find war! I left you conquests, and the enemy are passing your frontiers! I left your arsenals well supplied, and you are without arms: your cannon have been sold; robbery has been reduced to system; and the resources of the state are drained; recourse has been had to vexatious means, repugnant alike to justice and good sense: the soldier has been left

left without defence. Where are those heroes, the hundred thousand comrades whom I left covered with laurels? —what is become of them? Alas, they are no more!

At eleven o'clock the gates of the Tuilleries were shut. Bonaparte reviewed the troops about the palace, which at a distance resembled the appearance of a camp.

On the news of the unexpected sitting of the Council of Ancients, the Directory called an extraordinary meeting. Three out of the five, Barras, Gohier, and Moulin, were at the palace of the Luxembourg; the other two, Sieyès and Roger Ducos, had gone about nine o'clock to the Commission of Inspectors of the Ancients. The Directory, wishing to be informed of the cause of the tumult, sent for the ministers and military commandant of Paris: they came: the military commandant answered that an irrevocable decree, which had been just issued, invested Bonaparte with the supreme command of all the troops in Paris; that he was now only a subaltern; and that they must address themselves to Bonaparte for any information they required. The three directors, no longer supported by public force, perceived authority dropping from their hands. The reports which successively reached them, were sufficient testimonies that their reign was inevitably passed.

Bonaparte having attended the Council of Five Hundred, was grossly insulted by several members, who said, he wanted to usurp the power of the government, to become a Cromwell, a Dictator, &c. One member, Arena, attempted to stab him; but was prevented by a grenadier; upon which Bonaparte withdrew, and ordered the guards to advance, and compel the refractory members to quit the hall. On the succeeding day, Nov. 10, he presented himself before the Council of Ancients, and stated the insults he had received; observing also, that a conspiracy was forming, which ought to be checked in its bud; and that firm, resolute, and vigorous measures were necessary to be pursued.

fixed. A special commission was instantly issued, by the Councils of Ancients and Five Hundred, appointing Bonaparte First Consul of the French Republic! and, on the 15th of December, 1799, he was installed, in the Champ-de-Mars, with great pomp and solemnity.

Thus vested with supreme authority, he proceeded to the appointment of men of honour, sound judgment, and abilities, to execute the different functions of the civil government: and the most experienced generals to the command of his armies.

Soon after he had attained his consular power, it was his wish, by every honourable means, to sue for peace. Accordingly he addressed letters to the Belligerent Powers, signifying his desire to put an end to the miseries of war, by an honourable and general peace; but this not being listened to, he gave orders for new preparations. The whole machine was now in motion; and his measures were taken with so much wisdom and celerity, that the campaign of Italy, then about to commence, promised infallibly to bring about peace, and terminate at last the revolution.

The army formed at Dijon for this purpose, was denominated the *Army of Reserve*, and soon amounted to 50,000 effective men.

In the first week of May, 1800, Bonaparte set out from Paris in order to join this army, and now it can be no exaggeration to say, that the First Consul performed wonders: the ever memorable battle of MARENGO in the month of June, established his fame, and after a continued slaughter of fourteen hours, determined the fate of Italy, by returning it into the hands of its former conqueror. The day after this victory, Bonaparte perceiving the wounded Austrian prisoners pass by him, exclaimed, "One cannot help regretting at the sufferings of his enemy!" and gave directions that the greatest care should be taken of them;



them: while the prisoners, as they passed, cried, "Long live Bonaparte."

Having now given orders to demolish all the fortresses of the Milanese and Piedmontese countries, he took his departure, accompanied by General Berthier, and his staff, for Milan; where he was received by the inhabitants with the greatest acclamations of joy.—Here he immediately established the Cisalpine Republic, and attended Te-deum at the cathedral church. He also caused the celebrated University at Pavia to be re-organized; it having been shut up since the invasion of the combined Powers, in 1799.

Having settled those and some other affairs in Italy, he set off on his return for Paris, where, July 2, at half past two in the morning, he arrived by the gate of Marengo, *cir-devant* des Gabelins; and extraordinary as it may appear, yet it is an indisputable fact, that from the time he left Paris, and accomplished the conquest of Italy a second time, and returned to the capital, was no more than fifty-eight days!

On the second of February, 1801, peace was concluded with the Emperor of Germany. Bonaparte's chief attention was then directed to an attainment of peace with Great Britain; which desirable object was at last effected, attended with demonstrations of joy on both sides.

Thus has Bonaparte, by his consummate skill as a soldier, and his profound wisdom as a statesman, gained for France much more than even her most sanguine partizans could have expected. We must not, however, omit to mention, that, notwithstanding all his exertions for the Republic, she did, at one time, and probably still does, harbour some ingrates in her bosom: for, on the 10th of October, 1800, some wretches formed a plot to assassinate the First Consul, which they were to have executed while he was at the opera: but their plan was disconcerted by the Minister of Police, who arrested them at the moment they were to have perpetrated the horrid deed.—Another act of  
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the same nature was attempted, on the 24th of December. A small carriage, containing a barrel of gunpowder, cartridges, and old nails, was placed in a street through which he generally passed, in his way to the opera; and although he came as expected, fortunately the explosion did not take place, through mismanagement of the conspirators, till the instant after his carriage had gone by. The villains soon after suffered the just punishment of death.

It is a circumstance also worthy of note, that this fortunate man, although exposed to danger in so many battles, never received a single wound!

With respect to his person, he is of a small stature, but admirably proportioned. He is of a spare habit of body, yet robust, and calculated to undergo the greatest fatigues. His complexion, like that of all the males of southern climates, is olive; his eyes blue, his chin prominent, the lower part of his face thin, and his forehead square and projecting.

With respect to his mind, he possesses uncommon attainments. He converses freely, and without pedantry, on all subjects, and writes and speaks with fluency and eloquence. Above all things, he has attempted, and in a great measure obtained, the mastery over his passions. He is abstemious at his meals, and was never seen, in the slightest degree, intoxicated. He possesses many friends, but has no minions; and preserves an inviolable secrecy, by means of a rigorous silence, far better than other men do by a loquacious hypocrisy.

He rises very early, and immediately applies himself to business, in which he usually occupies the whole morning. Every thing that is important is transacted entirely by himself. The only two persons in whom he appears to have any confidence, are Fouché and Talleyrand. He consults them for their opinion, but is not controuled by either.

These



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*Engraved for the Lady's Magazine*

**LOUIS XVI.**

*King of France. Born August 23. 1754.*

These men are bitter enemies to each other, and it has been supposed to be Bonaparte's policy to keep them so.

In the winter of 1796, Bonaparte was united to Madame Beauharnois, a beautiful French-woman, who had experienced a variety of persecutions during the time of Robespierre. Her former husband had attained the rank of general in the service of the Republic, and had always conducted himself as a friend of liberty. On that memorable day, when Louis XVI. and his family repaired to Paris, M. de Beauharnois sat as president of the National Assembly, and exhibited great dignity of demeanour; notwithstanding this, he fell a victim to the terrorists, who, joining the narrow ideas of sectarists to the ferocious character peculiar to themselves, persecuted all whose opinions were not exactly conformable to their own standard. M. Barras, at length, luckily for her, extended his protection to the widow, who afterwards became the wife of his friend.

Such is the character of this great and wonderful man, whose brilliant conquests have astonished the world; and who, from a state of obscurity, has, by bold and undaunted bravery, and a fertile genius, raised himself, at the age of thirty-three, to one of the most conspicuous and elevated stations on earth!

*We shall here subjoin the French People's Declaration of this truly WONDERFUL MAN being fully appointed FIRST CONSUL (in other words KING) of the French Republic for Life, together with BONAPARTE'S Reply to the same, as extracted from the Registers of the Conservative Senate of the 2d of August, 1802.*

The Conservative Senate, consisting of the number of Members prescribed by the 90th article of the constitution, deliberating upon the message of the Consuls of the Republic, of the 29th ult. after having heard the Report of

the Special Committee, charged with the verification of the Registers of the Votes given by the French people, seeing the Proces Verbal prepared by the Special Committee, and which states, that 3,577,259 citizens have given their suffrages, and that 3,568,885 citizens have voted, that Napoleone Bonaparte should be appointed First Consul for life; considering that the Senate, established by the Constitution as the organ of the people, in every thing in which the social compact is interested, ought to manifest in a splendid manner the national gratitude towards the conquering and pacificating hero, and to proclaim solemnly that it is the will of the French people to give to the Government every necessary stability and independence, in order to ensure the prosperity and glory of the Republic, decrees as follows:

Article I. The French People do appoint, and the Senate do proclaim, Napoleone Bonaparte First Consul for life.

II. A Statue of Peace, holding in one hand the Laurel of Victory, and in the other the Decree of the Senate, shall attest to posterity the gratitude of the Nation.

III. The Senate shall convey to the First Consul the expression of the confidence, the love, and the admiration of the French People.

(Signed) BARTHELEMY, President,  
VAUBOIS and FARGUES, Secretaries.

By the Conservative Senate, the Secretary General,

(Signed) CAUCHY.

The First Consul replied as follows:

“ SENATORS,

“ The life of a Citizen belongs to his country. The people of France wish that the whole of mine should be consecrated

secrated to their service, and I obey.—In giving me this new, this permanent pledge of their confidence, they have imposed upon me the duty of maintaining the system of the Laws and Institutions of the Republic.—By my efforts, by your co-operation, Citizen Senators, and that of the Constitutional Authorities, and by the confidence and will of this immense People, the Liberty, Equality, and Prosperity of the People of France will be secured from all the accidents which arise from the uncertainty of futurity. The best people shall, as they deserve, be the most happy, and their happiness shall contribute to that of all Europe. Content with having been called by the order of those from whom every thing emanates, to bring back upon the earth Justice, Order, and Equality, I shall hear my last hour sound without regret, and without any uneasiness about the opinion of future generations. Senators, receive my thanks for this solemn proceeding. The desire of the Senate has expressed the wish of the People of France, and is thereby more strongly connected with whatever remains to be done for the happiness of the People of France. It is very gratifying to me, to be assured of this by the speech of so distinguished a President.”



*A Remarkable Narrative respecting His Majesty's Ship RESISTANCE, (Captain E. PAKENHAM, Commander) from December, 1797, to the Time of her blowing up in the Straits of Banca, July 24th 1798; and the Wonderful Escape and Deliverance of Four of her Crew, the only Survivors of that Unaccountable Catastrophe.*

IN consequence of certain intelligence brought from the eastward by Captain Shepherdson, of the Venus, that a part of the crew of an English ship of war (supposed to be his Majesty's ship the Resistance), which had the misfortune

to be blown up in the Straits of Banca some months before, had been picked up by some pirate prows and carried to Lingan, where the survivors still existed in a state of slavery, Major Taylor, commanding the garrison of Malacca, immediately dispatched a prow to that island, for the relief of those unfortunate men.

In this prow, suitably appointed with supplies, he sent a sepoy, who, being well acquainted with the Malay tongue, was charged with a letter to the Sultan of Lingan ; entreating that Prince to assist in the most effectual measures for the recovery and release of such of the Resistance's ship's company as he might be able to discover in this calamitous situation.

On the 5th of December, 1798, the prow returned to Malacca, bringing with her one seaman, late of the Resistance's crew, from the declaration of whom the following narrative is taken.

The detail given by this man appears entitled to the greater share of credence, as no deviation from the circumstances related in his story was to be found upon the several interrogatories put to him from time to time afterwards ; as it comes very near to the floating report which Captain Shepherdson had of the Malays at Rhio ; and as it coincides remarkably in many of its principal points with that which had already come round to Malacca from Pinang, as there related by his three comrades, who had not less providentially arrived in safety at that settlement.

Thomas Scott, seaman, aged 22 years, a native of Wexford in Ireland, relates on examination as follows :

That he formerly belonged to the Chesterfield South Sea Whaler ; from which he remained at Timor Besar for three years in the Dutch employ, till the capture of that place, when he entered on board the Resistance.

That she met with a heavy gale of wind on the —— of last December, which continued for four days unabated ;  
and



and in which she proved so leaky that her chain-pumps were kept constantly at work, night and day; so that in order to lighten her they were obliged to heave a number of her upper deck guns overboard. She then bore away for the Phillipines, intending, as he believes, afterwards to sail for Malacca. Being in want of wood, water, and provisions, Captain Pakenham tried the expedient of hoisting Spanish colours, as he cruised along shore, till he came to anchor nearly within reach of the guns of Antego. The Deputy Governor of this town, and the captain of a Spanish brig then lying at anchor in the bay, accordingly came off to them; but discovering their mistake when too late, upon endeavouring to escape, were soon brought back and put aboard by a boat from the Resistance. Upon their assurances that they would do their utmost to have the wants of Captain Pakenham amply supplied, he generously suffered them to return, however, the same evening to the shore. No part of these fair promises being fulfilled, nor the likelihood of it, at five o'clock the next evening, Captain Pakenham sent his third Lieutenant, Mr. Cuthbert, in the cutter, with an armed party, to cut out the Spanish brig; in which attempt they succeeded, though fired upon smartly by the guns of the fort within range of which she had anchored. Scott remembers this event to have happened on Christmas Day.

The Resistance and her prize sailed from thence, immediately after, for Balambangan; at which place they arrived in four days. Having wooded and watered here, and gotten a partial supply of rice and live stock, the ship continuing leaky, with blowing weather, Captain Pakenham and the prize set sail from this place for the Celebes; and arrived in about eighteen days at Limby, near Munadoo, on that island. The same evening that he anchored here he dispatched the brig to Amboyna, to signify his distress for supplies; in consequence of which, the Bombay frigate

was

was sent off from thence, on the arrival of the brig, to his relief. After staying a week or more at Limby, and having with some difficulty collected what he could provide for the remaining part of his voyage to Amboyna, he weighed anchor, and sailed from that place, falling in with the Bombay frigate, and the supplies sent him on board her, in seven days after, off the island of Booroo.

Having arrived at Amboyna, and remained there about two months repairing and refitting, the *Resistance* sailed to Booroo; where refreshments and stock, as well as wood and water, were more abundantly and conveniently to be procured than at the former place. From Booroo she departed for Banda about a fortnight after, but springing a leak off Amboyna, she was obliged to put back again to the former island.

Early in July she sailed from thence again; and running close along the shore of Jaca, took a Dutch brig off the town of Serrabi, which, being in ballast and of little value, was released the same night. The *Resistance* next steered her course for the Straits of Banca, which having made in about five days, she there fell in with a fleet of about fourteen pirate prows at anchor under the land of Banca, each capable of containing fifty or sixty men. In order to board and examine one of the largest of these, Captain Pakenham manned three of his boats; but the Malays in the prow for some time refused permission to Lieutenants Cuthbert and Mackay to come on board them. As these officers, however, persisted in accomplishing their orders, the Malays at length suffered it without opposition, but it was found impossible to effect their purpose of searching them for Dutch property and papers; for such was the ferment among the Malays on board, that to avoid the consequence with which they were threatened for insisting on this examination, they were obliged to ensure their safety by a hasty retreat over the side, and return to their own ship. Captain Pakenham re-

sented

vented this conduct by the discharge of some of his twelve, which soon dispersed the pirates, and sent them into shoal water under the land.

Having weighed anchor about nine o'clock next morning, and cut out a Malay sloop that had been captured by the pirates on her way from Batavia, and which was left at her anchors when they deserted her the preceding night, Captain Pakenham proceeded with her on his voyage down the Straits. As the sloop was presumed to be Dutch property, the papers belonging to which her Malay Captain was suspected of having destroyed, and if condemned would have been of some value, being laden with cloth, salt, and other merchandize, she was detained till the evening after the second day from her re-capture, when it was intended that her commander (still on board the *Resistance*) should be restored to his vessel, and herself released. With a view to this, the *Resistance* came to an anchor in the Straits of Banca at an early hour in the evening on the 23d of July, as the sloop had at that time fallen so much astern as to be entirely out of sight; and the latter joined, accordingly, about one o'clock next morning, dropping anchor under the stern of the *Resistance*.

The officer of the deck, Lieutenant Cuthbert, hailing the sloop in order to put her commander on board, but not being heard, then reconciled the Malay captain to this short further detention by the assurance that he should depart for his vessel with the morning's dawn:—a dawn, alas! neither was to see.—For Scott, the narrator, sleeping at the larboard side of the quarter deck (as it was so fine a night that he did not wish to retire to his berth below), was suddenly awakened by a fierce blaze, that seized his clothes and hair, succeeded in the instant by a tremendous explosion, from the shock of which, he conjectures, he became utterly senseless for five minutes or more.

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He computes this dreadful accident to have taken place about four o'clock in the morning (24th of July, 1798) from the day appearing about an hour after he was blown up; but how it did or could happen; circumstanced as the ship then was, he professes himself totally unable to offer an opinion, or hazard a conjecture.

When he recovered a little, he found himself half suffocated with water, floating and struggling with twelve others in the same situation—small remainder of the fine ship's company to which they had just belonged. He made shift with these to reach the netting of the ship on the star-board side, which just remained above the water.

At the dawn of the day the people belonging to the sloop, then not out of hail astern, who must easily have discovered the condition of the wreck, and heard the repeated shouts of the wretched beings clinging to it, callous to every impulse of humanity, after the discharge of a single musket, having weighed anchor, stood over, without regarding their situation, to the Island of Banca. The weather continuing mild and the water smooth, they set to work about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to make a raft of what pieces of timber they were able to pick up around them: to accomplish which they were fortunately enabled by means of the main-yard, which, lying alongside the wreck, furnished them with ropes sufficient for lashings: it also gave them cloth for sail, which they fixed to the mast of the jolly-boat, and they completed their task by making a platform upon it of such planks as they could find.

From the shock and severe scorching that one and all of the survivors had experienced, they were unable to accomplish their work before one o'clock P. M.—in fact, four or five only of the number were left in any circumstances to bear a part in it, the united labour of whom was very insufficient to secure, as it ought, the raft they had thus contrived.

trived. Add to this, the solicitude they must have felt in their distressful condition, to reach the shore before night, and this the more, as the piece of the wreck by which they clung would only bear the weight of two of the most shattered amongst them (James Sullivan and Robert Pulloyne, seamen) and whom the compassion of their comrades had agreed, accordingly, to give the preference to, by mounting them upon it: a single pomkin being at the same time the amount of all the sustenance the whole party had to depend on.

Having committed themselves to this raft, they made sail for the nearest shore, which was the low land of Sumatra, distant about three leagues, and about six leagues to the southward of the Dutch settlement of Palambang. About seven o'clock it came on to blow fresh, and the sea ran high, with a strong current now setting in against them. They were yet a considerable distance from the land, when the lashings of their raft began to give way, and itself to go to pieces. Not only every plank of the platform was presently washed off; but, to complete the misery of their situation, their mast and sail were carried away. But resource, not despair, is the character of a British seaman. Seeing an anchor stock, which had been lately a part of the raft, and which promised more security to those who might be able to reach it, floating a considerable way from them, S. Scott, being the stoutest of the party, resolved to swim after it, and encouraging Quarter-master Alexander M'Carthy, John Nutton, and Joseph Scott, seamen, to follow his example, they all four fetched it in safety.

It was at this time one o'clock A. M. and clear moonlight, eight poor souls still remained by the raft (Pulloyne being dead), who seeing this part of their number, from whose exertions alone a ray of hope might be included, thus consult ~~their~~ <sup>their</sup> own safety by the only possible chance for it, bewailed their separation bitterly.

The adventurers on the anchor-stock lost sight in another hour of the forlorn companions of their distress, of whom they never heard nor saw more.

By means of two spars, lashed across to keep it from rolling, they continued to be borne in safety upon this till about nine o'clock next morning; when the current, changing again, set them fast towards the land; under the lee of which, though they had been driven out farther to sea than they were when they left the wreck, they fortunately arrived with the help of a paddle, about nine o'clock the same night (25th). Some surf running along the shore they found it a matter of no less difficulty, in their exhausted and weakly state, after betaking themselves to swimming again, to reach the beach.

Having thus providentially effected their escape from the dangers of the deep, others no less formidable stared them in the face upon this desert coast; or a coast, if not desert, only pressed by the footsteps of men scarce less savage than the wild beasts that roamed its adjoining thickets. The first care of the seamen, after their fatigues and sufferings, was to gather leaves and dry grass, with which they made themselves a bed, whereon to repose. On this they slept sound till morning, when awakened by the call of thirst, they went to look for water, which they found at hand; but no manner of refreshment besides, not even a single shell-fish could they discover.

In this deplorable condition, and almost naked (a single jacket and couple of shirts being their whole stock of clothes), they remained starving till about four o'clock the same afternoon (26th), being a term of three whole nights and two days from the time of their being blown up, when straggling along the shore, and almost in utter despair of all human succour, one of the party discovered a Malay prow, lying in a Bight, hardly a quarter of a mile from them. Upon this, they consulted what was best to be done; and  
it

it was resolved that T. Scott, being able to talk the Dutch and Malay tongues fluently, should approach it singly, while the rest kept out of sight. And well it was for them that such was the plan and precaution they observed; for, had they all advanced together, unarmed and defenceless as they were, it is still almost a moral certainty that not a life would have been spared. On a nearer approach he presently discovered four more pirate prows with the first, some of the people belonging to which were at work on the shore, repairing a boat. On perceiving Scott, their head man immediately made towards him, with an uplifted axe in his hand; upon a loud shout given by whom, a crowd followed, equally determined to put him to death. But falling upon his knees, and supplicating for mercy in their own tongue, the Chief relented, and forbid any of his people to do their prisoner harm. They asked him earnestly what countryman he was? From whence he came? And what he wanted among them? He replied he was an unfortunate *Englishman*, one of a small remainder that survived the accident which had lately befallen his ship. They repeated the question, whether he was actually an Englishman? And charged him, if a man of the Dutch Nation belonged to the number saved, that he should discover him to them, at his peril. Being answered in the negative, the Chief (or Rajah as they styled him) enquired particularly whether their Captain survived? In which case he would undertake himself to convey them all safe to Malacca: but his people, as well as the Malay Chief himself, vowed that if the party that accident had thus put into their hands had been *Dutch*, no consideration should have induced them to shew quarter to a single man.

Some of the pirates were now directed to where the seamen were, who presently returned with them, trembling under the most alarming apprehensions, that they should

be massacred, as they conceived Scott had already been; for they had seen the latter surrounded by an angry and threatening crowd, themselves undiscovered.

On their arrival, all four were made to sit down, till they fully satisfied their curiosity by asking a thousand questions relating to the ship, and their prisoners. The next step the pirates took, was to divide the captives: each of the Rajahs taking two into his own boat; the quarter-master and Hutton into one, the two Scotts into the other.

It was now past six o'clock P. M. when the almost famished seamen at last had the wants of nature relieved by a plentiful meal of fish and rice, which they had served to them in each of the boats.

The time allowed for this refreshment being expired, the five prows immediately put off for the Resistance's wreck; but after a vain search of two whole days, they returned without being able to pick up any part of the ship, or of her contents. Some seamen's chests, containing a few dollars and articles of little value, however, and a few of the bodies continued to be washed on shore, from time to time, for some days after.

While these five prows, which formed a part of a fleet of eighteen or twenty, that were distributed along the land, remained cruising separately up and down the Straits, on the look-out for trading craft from China, Java, &c. (which might be about three weeks), the Malays continued to behave so towards their prisoners, as to leave them no great cause to complain.

About the 25th of August, the prow Rajah, or principal prow, in which the narrator was, at nine A. M. fell in with a sloop from Java. The crew of this vessel, under cover of the preceding night, had abandoned her, betaken to their boats, and escaped to the nearest shore, making the best of their way (probably with what specie they had)  
for



for the neighbouring town of Banca, to which they were believed to be bound, and where they were secure of protection: for seeing this formidable prow, which carried one twelve-pounder, two swivels, and a proportion of musketry, swords, &c. lying at anchor to windward, and being well ascertained, from her strength and appearance, what she was, as well as that no mercy was to be expected from the sanguinary band aboard her, they wisely made this sacrifice to their personal security.

Before the prow Rajah boarded the sloop, the English seamen had the promise of a small dividend of any cloth or provisions that might be found on board. Being laden, however, only with salt and oil, a small proportion of fowls, rice, and cocoa-nuts, part of her stock, came to their share, in common with the other hands. The prow proceeded from hence, with the sloop, for Penobang, a town on the Island of Lingan; which they reached in three days, and their prize fetched the captors fifteen-hundred rix-dollars. Here the two Scotts were separated, Joseph being sent on in the prize to the town of Lingan, and Thomas remaining with the Rajah of the prow behind at Penobang. The pirates have a small fort or block-house at this place, surrounded by water, mounting a good many guns, which are occasionally run out of their houses, and these are erected universally upon stakes or piles.

Thomas Scott remained as a slave here with the Rajah (of the prow) his master four or five weeks, when he had the news of Quarter-master M'Carthy and Hutton arriving in the small prow at Lingan; that the young Rajah who commanded that prow had very liberally and humanely rejected any ransom for his captives, and freely presented them to the Sultaun.

A few days afterwards he heard that his namesake (Joseph) Scott had been ransomed of the Timormen on board the prize, where it was his fate to be disposed of for fifteen  
rix-

rix-dollars ; and, finally, that the Sultaun of Lingan had (with an alacrity and generosity which at once stamps the natural disposition of his heart, and the regard and respect he bears in it towards the British Nation) provided all the surviving seamen, of which he appears to have had any knowledge, with a prow to transport them to Pinang.

Thus did the national character of the land from which these poor fellows sprung become a blessing to its individuals, in the most trying and perilous situations imaginable : it would not become us to reverse the medal, and make the allusion, however it might apply, to any other country, whose conduct towards, and consequently experience from, the Malay Islanders, have been so widely different.

It was not till nine days after the liberation and departure of his comrades for Pinang, that Thomas Scott was brought up by his owner from Penobang to Lingan, about half a day's sail, and there sold in the market for thirty-five rix-dollars.

His purchaser was another Rajah (or head mate), who proved to him a kinder and more considerate master than the former : he had now a better allowance of victuals, more liberty, the gift of a cloth to cover him, and a handkerchief. Lamenting the hardship of his fate, in being the sole person of his countrymen left behind in bondage, his new master encouraged him by the assurance that whenever he, Scott, should be able to pay him back the original amount of his purchase, he would immediately release him. But his deliverance, and that from a quarter totally unimagined and unexpected, was in the dispensation of Heaven, then in its turn, at hand ; for the next day, to his unspeakable joy, he found the Sultaun had become his ransomer also from the Macassar Rajah. Being ordered into the presence of his benefactor, he was given to understand, that in consequence of a letter received by the Sultaun the preceding

ing

ing day from Major Taylor, commanding at Malacca; requesting the Sultaun's attention and relief to any of the crew of his Majesty's ship which might be found in those parts (too certain intelligence of which had been given him at Malacca), he, the Sultaun, was happy to discover that there yet remained another Englishman, of whom he before had no knowledge, on the island; and to whom he could have the pleasure of bestowing his liberty, using several other kind expressions.

Accordingly, after a delay of nine days of the prow dispatched by Major Taylor to Langan, Scott had the Sultaun's permission to depart for Malacca; where the prow arrived with him on the 5th of December, after a tedious passage of fourteen days, and where, upon official examination, he delivered in the above report to the commanding officer, offering to attest the same (to the best of his belief and knowledge) at the time, or whenever he might be called upon.

Officers, Ship's Company, &c. belonging to, or on board, his Majesty's Ship *Resistance*, when she blew up, as well as Scott can recollect:—

Captain Edward Pakenham, Commander.

Mr. Haughton, First Lieutenant.

Mr. Cuthbert, Second ditto.

Mr. Mackay, Third ditto.

Mr. Powis, Surgeon.

Mr. Huft, Master.

Mr. Rosenhagen, Lieutenant of Marines.

Mr. Brown, Master at Arms.

Mr. Dawson, Gunner.

Mr. Pike, Boatswain.

Mr. ——— Carpenter.

Mr. Mercer, Purser.

Mr.

Mr. Hargood, Master's Mate.

Mr. Walsh, Midshipman.

Mr. Derham, ditto.

Mr. Courtenay, ditto.

Mr. Woolfe, ditto.

Mr. ———, ditto.

Mr. ———, ditto.

Three Master's Mates.

Mr. Evans, Coxswain.

Mr. ———, Surgeon's Mate.

Serjeant Stevens, of Marines.

Five Quarter-masters, the sixth (Mr. M<sup>c</sup>Carthy) being saved.

Four Boatswain's Mates; about thirty Marines, and two hundred and fifty Seamen.

Three English women, married on board—one Malay woman, of Amboyna.

Fourteen Spanish prisoners, taken in the prize brig.

Malacca, Dec. 8, 1798.



*Wonderful Escape of CHARLES STURT, Esq. M. P. for  
Bridport, off the Coast of Dorsetshire, Oct. 1800.*

ON the 23d October, 1800, Charles Sturt, Esq. of Brownsea-castle, near Poole, member for Bridport, and who is owner of a fast-sailing cutter stationed in the bay, went out early in the morning, and after dinner, being about two leagues from shore, made a match for his cutter to sail against that of Mr. Weld of Ludworth-castle. When, in the outset, Mr. Sturt's cutter having the boat fastened to her stern, he ordered a boy to go into the boat, and put off to the shore. The sea running high the boy was afraid, when Mr. Sturt requested any man on board, but they declined the task; on which he jumped into the boat, when  
just

just at that instant the rope by which it was fastened parted from the vessel, and he was, by the force of the tide drifted to a considerable distance when the boat overset. In this perilous situation, left to the mercy of the waves, Mr. Sturt had the presence of mind to pull off all his clothes, except his trousers and stockings, keeping his station as well as he could, sometimes on the keel of the boat, and then dashed off by a tremendous wave; compelled to swim and regain his station. But here may be seen the all-protecting care of Divine Providence. Some transports which were intended to carry the troops to Guernsey and Jersey, by contrary winds were obliged to put back; all had passed him but the last vessel, when one of the mates exclaimed, "Good God! there is a man in distress!" Four resolute fellows embarked in a boat, and after two hours came up with him. When they lifted him into the boat he was almost exhausted; a few minutes would have fatally closed the scene, it being nearly dark, with a heavy sea, when the sailors took him up.

On the 31st of January, 1798, Mr. Sturt, at the imminent hazard of his life, was the means of rescuing several fellow-beings from a situation somewhat similar, who were shipwrecked near Poole. Seldom it is that a noble action goes unrewarded.

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GENERAL PUTNAM *and the WOLF,*
A remarkable Instance of Extraordinary Courage.

WOLVES were very numerous at Connecticut in the United States of America, soon after General Putnam removed thither: they broke into a sheep fold, and killed upwards of seventy fine sheep and goats, besides wounding many others. This havoc was committed by an old she-wolf, which, with her annual whelps, had for many years been very obnoxious in the country. The young were

his shirt was stripped over his head, and his skin severely lacerated. After he had adjusted his clothes, and loaded his gun with nine buck-shot, holding a torch in one hand, and the musquet in the other, he descended a second time. When he drew nearer than before, the wolf, assuming a still more fierce and terrible appearance, howling, rolling her eyes, snapping her teeth, and dropping her head between her legs, was evidently in the attitude, and on the point of springing at him. At the critical instant he levelled and fired at her head. Stunned with the shock, and suffocated with the smoke, he immediately found himself drawn out of the cave. But having refreshed himself, and permitted the smoke to dissipate, he went down the third time once more; he came within sight of the wolf, who appearing very passive, he applied the torch to her nose, and, perceiving her dead, he took hold of her ears, and then kicking the rope (still tied round his legs), the people above, with no small exultation, dragged them both out together.



Extraordinary Account of MAL, or MOLL CUT-PURSE, famous in the Reign of King Charles I. 1662.

MARY FRITH, alias Mal, or Moll Cut-purse, a woman of a very masculine spirit and make, who was commonly supposed to have been an hermaphrodite, practised, or was instrumental to, almost every crime, and wild frolic, which is notorious in the most abandoned, and eccentric of both sexes. She was infamous as a *prostitute* and *procuress*, a *fortune-teller*, a *pick-pocket*, a *thief*, and a *receiver of stolen goods*. She made this trade very advantageous, having acted much upon the same plan that Jonathan Wild did, in the reign of George I. who, it is well known, used to equip his emissaries with genteel dresses, and send them to church,

MAL CUT PURSE.

See here the Presidess o' th pilf'ring Trade
Mercuryes second: Venus's onely Mayd
Doublet and breeches in a Uniform dresse
the Female Humurist a Kickshaw messe
Here no attraction that your fancy greets
But if her FEATURES please not read her FEATS.

London Published 1793. by I. Caulfield

church, or any other place where he had reason to believe there would be a crowd. The greatest booty that they are supposed to have gained for him, in one day, was at an installation at Windsor, where they handed and assisted the ladies in the throng, and robbed them of their watches and diamond girdle-buckles. Some of these fellows, especially such as wore red coats and laced hats, were soon observed to assume great airs, and fancy themselves as good gentlemen as Jonathan himself. Hence it was, that they were very shortly brought to the gallows. One would imagine, that this arch thief had been informed of the practice of Eutrapelus.—Moll Cut-Purse kept a correspondence with most thieves of that time; and was particularly intimate with Mull-Sack, a well-known chimney-sweeper and thief; who once left her in pawn, for a considerable tavern reckoning; from which time she dropped his acquaintance. She was also concerned with a dexterous scribe in forging hands. Her most signal exploit was robbing General Fairfax, upon Hounslow Heath, for which she was sent to Newgate; but was, by the proper application of a large sum of money, soon set at liberty. She well knew, like other robbers, in high life, how to make the produce of her accumulated crimes the means of her protection, and to live luxuriously upon the spoils of the public. She died of the dropsy, in the 75th year of her age, but would probably have died sooner, if she had not smoked tobacco; in the frequent use of which she long indulged herself. It was, at this time, almost as rare a sight to see a woman with a pipe, as to see one of the sex in man's apparel. Nat. Field, in his comedy, called *Amends for the Ladies*, has displayed some of the *Merry Pranks of Moll Cut-Purse*. This notorious woman is also mentioned by Butler and Swift, in the following lines:

“ He

“ He Trulla lov’d, Trulla more bright
 “ Than burnish’d armour of her Knight ;
 “ A bold Virago, stout and tall,
 “ As *Joan of France, or English Mall.*”†—HUDIBRAS.
 “ The ballads pasted on the wall,
 “ Of *Joan of France, and English Mall.*”

BAUCIS and PHILEMON.

The following lines respecting this wonderful character, are prefixed to a very scarce portrait of her, where she is represented as a masculine woman in a man’s dress, with an ape, a lion, and an eagle by her, of which our engraving is an exact copy.

“ See here the *Presidess* o’th pilfring Trade
 “ Mercury’s second : *Venus’s* only *Mayd*
 “ Doublet and Breeches in a *un’form* dresse
 “ The female *Humurist* a *Kickshaw* messe
 “ Here no *attraction* that your fancy greets
 “ But if her FEATURES please not read her FEATS.”



A Remarkable Account of a Woman speaking well without a Tongue.

THIS circumstance was attested by Wilcox, Bishop of Rochester, who was at the time chaplain to the British factory at Lisbon, in a letter dated from that city, September 3, 1707, and was laid before the Royal Society in London. The following is an extract from the letter.

† Mall is a contraction of Mary ; and is still used in the west, among the common people. Hence it derived the diminutive Malkin, or Mawkin, (a kind of loose mop, made of clouts, for sweeping the oven) a term often applied to a dirty flatteringly wench ; but it originally signifies no more than Little Moll.

“ The

OLD THOMAS PARR of
Winington in Shropshire;
Who lived in the Reign of Ten Kings & Queens.
He died in the Strand, 1634—Aged 152 Years.

Pub.^d by Alan Hagg, Paternoster-row. Oct. 1801



“ The Condé d’Ericcyra, a nobleman of letters, and curious in natural knowledge, brought from the frontiers of this country a woman without a tongue, who yet speaks very well ; she is seventeen years of age, but in stature, exceeds not one of seven or eight. I was with her at the Condé’s house, and made her pronounce every letter of the alphabet, which she can do distinctly. She hath not the least bit of a tongue, nor any thing like it ; but the teeth on both sides of her under-jaw turn very much inward, and almost meet. She finds the greatest want of a tongue in eating ; for, as others, when they eat, move their meat about with their tongue, she is forced to use her finger. She pretends to distinguish tastes very well, but I believe doth it imperfectly. Her voice, though very distinct, is a little hollow, and like that of old people who have lost half their teeth.”



*Extraordinary Memoirs of OLD THOMAS PAR, or PARR,
Who lived to the astonishing Age of 152 Years,
and in the Reigns of Ten Kings and Queens.*

THE celebrated Thomas Par, or Parr, was one of the oldest post-diluvians, of whom we have any *authentic account*. In the year 1635, *John Taylor*, commonly called *The Water Poet*, from his being bred a Waterman, on the river Thames, wrote a pamphlet, entitled, “ The Olde, Old, Very Olde Man : Or, The Age, and Long Life of *Thomas Par*, the Sonne of *John Parr*, of *Winnington*, in the Parish of *Alberbury*, in the County of *Salopp* (or *Shropshire*) who was born in the reign of King *Edward* the IVth. and is now living in the *Strand*, being aged 152 years and odd monthes. His manner of life and conversation in so long a pilgrimage ; his marriages, and his bringing up to *London* about the end of *September* last, 1635.”

It

It is considered it will be more satisfactory to give some extracts from this *scarce* book, in prose and verse, likewise extracts from the Rev. Mr. Granger's Biographical History of England, than to rely on any other account whatever of this extraordinary man.

“ The Right Honourable *Thomas Earl of Arundell and Surrey*, Earl Marshal of *England*, &c. being lately in *Shropshire* to visit some lands and manors, which his Lordship holds in that county; or, for some other occasions of importance, the report of this aged man was certified to his honour; who hearing of so remarkable a piece of antiquity, his Lordship was pleased to see him, and in his innated noble and Christian piety, he took him into his charitable tuition and protection; commanding a litter and two horses, (for the more easie carriage of a man so enfeebled and worn with age) to be provided for him; also, that a daughter-in-law of his (named *Lucye*) should likewise attend him, and have a horse for her owne riding with him; and (to cheere up the Olde Man, and make him merry) there was an antique-faced fellow, called *Jacke*, or *John the Foole*, with a high and mighty no beard, that had also a horse for his carriage. These all were to be brought out of the country to London, by easie journies, the charges being allowed by his Lordship; and likewise one of his honour's own servants, named *Brian Kelley*, to ride on horseback with them, and to attend and defray all manner of reckonings and expences; all which was done accordingly as followeth.

“ *Winnington* is a hamlet in the parish of *Alberbury*, neere a place called the *Welsh Poole*, eight miles from *Shrewsbury*; from whence he was carried to *Wim*, a towne of the Earle's aforesaid; and the next day to *Shefnall*, (a mannour house of his Lordship's) where they likewise staid one night; from *Shefnall* they came to *Woolverhampton*,

son, and the next day to *Brimicham*, from thence to *Coventry*, and although Master *Kelley* had much to do, to keepe the people off that pressed upon him, in all places where he came, yet at *Coventry* he was most opprest: for they came in such multitudes to see the Olde Man, that those who defended him, were almost quite tyred and spent, and the aged man in danger to have been stifeled; and in a word, the rabble were so unruly, that *Bryan* was in doubt hee should bring his charge no further; (so greedy are the vulgar to hearken to, or gaze after novelties.)

“The trouble being over, the next day they passed to *Dauentry*, to *Stony Stratford*, to *Redburn*, and so to *London*, where he is well entertained and accommodated with all things, having all the aforesaid attendants, at the sole charge and cost of his Lordship.”

John Taylor afterwards says in verse, that “*John Parr*, (a man that lived by husbandry)

“ Begot this *Thomas Parr*, and borne was hee .
The yeare of fourteen hundred, eighty three.
And as his father’s living and his trade,
Was plough and cart, scithe, sickle, bill and spade;
The harrow, mattock, flayle, rake, fork, and goad,
And whip, and how to load, and to unload;
Olde *Tom* hath shew’d himself the son of *John*,
And from his father’s function has not gone.”

And farther, that

“ *Tom Parr* hath liv’d, as by record appeares,
Nine monthes, one hundred fifty, and two yeares.
For by records, and true certificate,
From *Shropshire* late, relations doth relate,
That hee lived seventeen years with *John* his father,
And eighteen with a master, which I gather

To be full thirty-five; his Sire's decease
 Left him foure yeares possession of a lease;
 Which past, *Lewis Porter* gentleman, did then
 For twenty-one years grant his lease agen;
 That lease expir'd, the son of *Lewis*, called *John*,
 Let him the like lease, and that time being gone,
 Then *Hugh*, the son of *John*, (last nam'd before)
 For one and twenty years, sold one lease more.
 And lastly, he hath held from *John*, *Hugh's* son,
 A lease for's life these fifty years out-run;
 And 'till *Olde Thomas Parr*, to earth againe
 Returne, the last lease must his owne remaine."

John Taylor then relates the following curious anecdote of *Olde Parr's* craft in endeavouring to over-reach his landlord.

"His three leases of sixty-three yeares being expired, hee tooke his last lease of his landlord, (one Master *John Porter*) for his life, with which lease, hee hath lived more than fifty yeares; but this *Olde Man* would (for his wife's sake) renew his lease for yeares, which his landlord would not consent unto; wherefore *Old Parr*, (having beene long blind) sitting in his chair by the fire, his wife look'd out of the window, and perceiv'd Master *Edward Porter*, son of his landlord, to come towards their house, which she told her husband; saying, husband, our young land-lord is coming hither. Is he so? said *Old Parr*, I prithee wife lay a pin on the ground neere my foot, or at my right toe, which she did, and when Master *Porter*, (yet forty yeares old) was come into the house, after salutations between them, the Old man said, wife, is not that a pin which lyes at my foot? Truly husband, quoth she, it is a pin indeede, so she tooke up the pin, and Master *Porter* was half in a maze that the Old Man had recovered his sight again;

again; but it was quickly found to be a witty conceit, thereby to have them to suppose him to be more lively than hee was, because hee hop'd to have his lease renew'd for his wife's sake, as aforesaid."

Taylor speaks of his wives in verse as follows:

"A tedious time a Batchelour hee tarried,
Full eightie years of age before hee married:
His continence to question I'll not call,
Man's frailtie's weak, and oft doth slip and fall.
No doubt but hee in fourscore years might find,
In *Salop's* Countie, females fair and kind:
But what have I to doe with that; let passe,
At th' age aforesaid hee first married was
To *Jane*, *John Taylor's* daughter; and 'tis said,
That she (before hee had her) was a mayd.
With her hee liv'd yeares three times ten and two,
And then she dy'd (as all good wives will doe.)
She dead, hee ten yeares did a widdower stay,
Then once more ventred in the wedlock way:
And in affection to his first wife *Jane*,
Hee tooke another of that name againe:
(With whome hee now doth live) she was a widow
To one nam'd *Anthony* (and surnam'd *Adda*)
She was (as by report it doth appeare)
Of *Gilfei'* parish, in *Montgom'ry-shiere*,
The daughter of *John Floyde* (corruptly *Flood*)
Of ancient house, and gentle *Cambrian* blood.)"

Of *Thomas Parr's* issue, *Taylor* says, in plain prose,
"Hee hath had two children by his first wife, a son and a daughter; the boyes name was *John*, and lived but ten weekes, the girle was named *Joan*, and she lived but three weekes."

A story of an illicit amour Old *Thomas* was punished for, is thus verified by *Taylor*.

“ ————— In’s first wives time,
 Hee frayly, foully, fell into a crime,
 Which richer, poorer, older men, and younger,
 More base, more noble, weaker men, and stronger
 Have falne into. —————
 For from the Emp’rour to the russet clown,
 All states, each sex, from cottage to the Crowne,
 Have in all ages since the first creation,
 Bin foyld, and overthrown with love’s temptation :
 So was Old *Thomas*, for he chanc’d to spy
 A beauty, and love entred at his eye ;
 Whose pow’rfull motion drew on sweet consent,
 Consent drew action ; action drew content ;
 But when the period of those joys were past,
 Those sweet delights were sourly fauc’d at last.
 Faire *Katharin Milton* was this beauty bright,
 (Faire like an angell, but in weight too light)
 Whose fervent feature did inflame so far,
 The ardent fervour of old *Thomas Parr*,
 That for lawes satisfaction, ’twas thought meet,
 Hee should be purg’d, by standing in a sheet ;
 Which’aged (He) one hundred and five yeare,
 In *Alberbury’s* Parish Church did weare.
 Should all that so offend such pennaunce doe,
 Oh, what a price would linnen rise unto :
 All would be turn’d to sheets, our shirts and smocks,
 Our table linen, very Porters frocks
 Would hardly ’scape transforming.”

The Reverend Mr. *Granger*, in his *Biographical History of England*, says, that

“ At an hundred and twenty he married Catharine Mil-
 ton, his second wife, whom he got with child ; and was,
 after that æra of his life, employed in threshing, and other
 husbandry work. When he was about an hundred and
 fifty

fifty two years of age, he was brought up to London, by Thomas, Earl of Arundel, and carried to court. The king (Charles I.) said to him, "you have lived longer than other men, what have you done more than other men?" He replied, "I did penance when I was an hundred years old."

Old Parr's last stage of life is thus described by Taylor :

"————— His limbs their strength have left,
His teeth all gone, (but one) his sight bereft,
His sinews shrunk, his blood most chill and cold,
Small solace, Imperfections manifold :
Yet still his sp'rits possesse his mortall trunk,
Nor are his senses in his ruines shrunk ;
But that his hearing's quicke, his stomacke good,
Hee'll feed well, sleep well, well digest his food.
Hee will speak heartily, laugh and be merry ;
Drink ale, and now and then a cup of sherry ;
Loves company, and understanding talke,
And (on both sides held up) will sometimes walk.
And, though old age his face with wrinckles fill,
Hee hath been handsome, and is comely still ;
Well fac'd ; and though his beard not oft corrected,
Yet neate it grows, not like a beard neglected.

Thomas Parr seems to have been a man of very different stamina from the rest of mankind, as Dr. Fuller tells us that he is thus "characterized by an eye-witness of him."

"From head to heele, his body hath all over
A quick-set, thick-set, nat'rall hairy cover."

John Taylor concludes his account of this wonderful old man, by saying, "that it appears hee hath out-lived the most part of the people near there (meaning *Alberbury*) three times over."

About

About two months after he was brought to London, he died at Westminster, on the 15th of November, 1635, and was buried in the Abbey church there. It is conceived, the change of air and diet, although better in itself, but worse for him, with the trouble of many visitants, must have accelerated his death.

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**STUPENDOUS THINGS** *which have been* **PRODUCED**  
by ART.

*The herd of ignorant persons, the greatest enemies to Art, for want of learning and modesty, have censured and condemned the productions of ingenious men, as accomplished by a combination with infernal spirits. Things that their shallow capacities could not comprehend, or their supine negligence permit them to essay, they reprobated under the infamous character of necromancy. Hence the most celebrated mathematicians and mechanicians, who made Art tread so near upon the heels of Nature, by admirable performances in lawful arts, were so discouraged and reviled, that many of them were forced to desist, and the learned world was deprived of the use and benefit of their future studies: However, in latter times, the mist of ignorance and prejudice began to scatter, and Art has been improved to a high degree, in the following remarkable Examples.*

**T**HE Silver Sphere, a most noble and ingenious performance, which was presented by his Imperial Majesty Ferdinand, to Sultan Solyman, the Magnificent, is mentioned by Paulus Jovius, and Sabellicus, as shewing and keeping time with the motions of coelestial bodies in their various configurations. It was carried to Constantinople, in several parts, by twelve men, and there put together by the artist that made it, in the Grand Signior's presence, who also shewed him the mysterious use of it.

*Knowles's Turk. Hist. p. 713.*

In

In the year 1578, and the twentieth of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scaliot, a blacksmith, made a lock consisting of eleven pieces of iron, steel and brass, with a hollow key to it, that altogether weighed but one grain of gold. He likewise made a gold chain, composed of forty-two links, which he fastened to the lock and key, and having put it about the neck of a flea, the little creature drew them all with ease, which being done in her majesty's presence, he put the lock and key, flea and chain, into a pair of scales, and they altogether weighed but a grain and a half.

*Tayth. Ann. p. 128.*

Myrmecides, a carver in Little, was so excellent in his own art, that he made an ivory chariot with four wheels, and as many harnessed horses, in so small a compass, that a little fly might hide them all under her wings. The same mechanist, also made a ship with all her decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, which took up so little room, that a bee might cover it with her wings.

*Ælian. var. Hist. Ch. 17, p. 13.*

Praxiteles, a famous carver in imagery, born in Magna Græcia, in the utmost confines of Italy, and from thence brought to Rome, employed his art to the admiration of all men. He made a statue of Venus for the Gnidians, so exquisitely, that a young man fell in love with it, and in his amorous passion, lost first his wits, and then his life. This curious piece was so highly valued by King Nicodes, that the Gnidians being indebted to him in a vast sum of money, he freely offered to accept that statue in full payment of his debt; but they were too fond of their goddess to part with her ladyship, at any rate.

*Pliny, Ch. 38, p. 173.*

Cornelius van Drebbel, that excellent artificer, made an instrument like an organ, that being set in the open air, under a warm sun, would make fine music of itself, without the keys being touched by an organist, but would  
make

make no symphony in the shade; for which reason, the curious concluded, that it was inclosed air, rarified by the strictures of the radiant Sun, that caused the harmony. *Ibid.*

A famous mathematician, named Janellus Turrianus, commonly pleased the Emperor Charles V. with some curious results of his study. He would make wooden Sparrows fly up and down in the Emperor's dining room, and return to him that sent them. Sometimes he would cause little soldiers armed *cap à pec* to muster on the Emperor's Table, and with great dexterity perform their military exercises, which being a strange and uncommon sight, the warden of the convent of St. Jerome, being unskilled in those mysterious arts, suspected it to be downright witchcraft, done by a league with the devil.

*Hist. of Man. Arts, Ch. 2. p. 22.*

A Roman artificer had the knack of making glass utensils so strong, yet pliable, that they could not be broken. A phial so contrived he made a present to the Emperor Tiberius, who accepted it, with commendations of his art; the mechanist, to raise the admiration of the spectators, and ingratiate himself further into the favour of the Emperor, took the phial again out of Cæsar's hand, and threw it with all its force against the floor, without any prejudice, save only that it was a little shrivelled, which, with an instrument he had about him, he immediately put again into its original form, by hammering it as they do brass or other metal. All this being done, without any collusion, he flattered himself that it would raise him into an intimate familiarity with Tiberius, and make him a great man; but those teeming ambitious hopes were soon frustrated; for the Emperor enquired whether there were any other proficient in that art, and he answering "there were none but himself that had attained to perfection in it," Tiberius commanded his officers to cut off his head, saying, "If  
this

this art should be more known and practised, Gold and Silver would be as cheap as dirt and soil of the streets." However, this piece of cruelty was to little purpose, for Mr. Knowles acquaints us, in his Turkish History, page 1273, that in the year 1610, which was a long time after, among other rarities presented to the King of Spain by Sophy of Persia, there were six vessels of Maleable Glass, that could not be broken, which shews that the art continued, and is now every day's practice.

*Suetonius in Tiberio, p. 56.*

At Segovia in Spain, is a mint so ingeniously contrived, that one part of it dilates an ingot of gold into proper dimensions for coinage, another part delivers the plate so formed into another that stamps it; from that part of the engine it is delivered to another that cuts it, according to the standard; and, last of all, it falls into a repository in another room, where the officer appointed for that purpose finds money ready coined without any other help than that of the engine.

*Sir Ken. Didby bod. Ch. 23, p. 207.*

Oswaldus Northengerous, an incomparable artificer, turned sixteen hundred platters out of ivory, in their proper figure, and yet were so thin and small, that the whole number, all at the same time, were inclosed in a cup turned out of a common pepper-corn.

*Petr. Serv. Dissert. p. 66.*

At Herdelburg, in Germany, upon the Town House was a clock with divers motions, and, when the clock struck, the figure of an old man pulled off his hat, a cock crowed and clapt his wings, soldiers fought with one another, &c. but this curious piece of workmanship, with the castle and town, were burnt by the French, when they took those garrisons, June 2, 1693.

*Brown's Travels, p. 40.*

The Honourable Mr. Boyle invented a pneumatic engine, commonly called the *air-pump*, that accurately examines the elastical power, pressure, weight, expansion, and weakness of this element; and has found out so many curiosities relating to the height and gravity of the atmosphere, nature of a vacuum, flame, and excandescence of coals, match, firing of gunpowder, propagation of sounds, fluidity, light, freezing, respiration, and other considerable inventions and experiments in natural philosophy, that to account for them all, or commend them according to their merits, would be no less a task than to transcribe all the works of that learned author.

*Transactions of the Royal Society,*

*An. 1676-7. No. 132, p. 799.*

From undeniable authorities,—W. GRANGER.



*The Remarkable DIRTY WAREHOUSE in Leadenhall-Street,  
with authentic Particulars of its most Extraordinary and  
Wonderfully Eccentric INHABITANT.*

THIS hardware-shop, which is called the *Dirty Warehouse*, is situated at the corner of the avenue leading to the house which was formerly the Old Crown Tavern, Leadenhall-Street, near the India House; consequently in the most conspicuous situation in the city of London. It is inhabited by Nathaniel Bentley, one of the most wonderful characters of the present day, and who says that it was the first glazed shop in London. His father, Nathaniel Bentley, by whom it was glazed, lived in great style in this house, and kept his carriage, country house, &c. He was a constant frequenter of the Old Crown Tavern, and was of an exceeding tyrannic disposition. He gave his son a good education, but used him very unkindly: this wanton barbarity he used to meditate at the tavern, where he was once heard to say, in the presence of a person now living—"I'll





Engraved by R. Page

NATHANIEL BENTLEY.

*The well known Dirty Dick*



go home and kick up a fine dust," and accordingly on his return home, he abused his son, servants, &c. In consequence of a continuance of this rigid treatment, young Bentley ran away from his father, and was absent several years; and it is supposed that the habits which he contracted abroad, together with his father's ill-humour, were the occasion of his present eccentric turn of mind. The old gentleman possessed considerable property, built several houses at Islington (where he died about \*1760) and had a country-house at Edmonton, where he married his second wife, a dissenting lady of great fortune, who died at Islington, August 2, 1764, and by her death five thousand pounds came to the fund for the support of the widows and orphans of dissenting ministers, one thousand pounds for the support of a dissenting minister at Kingston-upon-Thames, and one thousand pounds to St. Thomas's Hospital. It was upon the interest of this lady's fortune, (and merely for which he married her) that old Mr. Bentley lived, and thereby saved his own property; he also laid down his own coach, and made use of her's. Though a protestant dissenter, he made a present to his parish church (St. Katherine Cree-church, Leadenhall-Street) of a bell, which, by his desire, was to ring a peal, on each succeeding birth-day, while he lived. Round this bell, which the writer of this article purposely examined and read, is the following inscription:—"THE GIFT OF NATHANIEL BENTLEY, OF THIS PARISH, 1754. EASTERN AND PECK FECIT."

He left his son, the present inhabitant of this dirty warehouse, a good fortune; besides the stock and trade of an extensive wholesale business, houses, and property in dif-

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\* In a note in the European Magazine for January 1801, page 45, he is said to have died about 1770; but this is a mistake; his second wife, whose death is ascertained, was a widow about four years.

ferent stocks, he left him a certain annuity: and in order to increase this annuity, and perhaps desirous at that time to relinquish trade, young Bentley, soon after his father's death, was in treaty with Mr. Blifs of Pall-Mall, an acquaintance of his father's, for the house, stock, &c. who proposed to pay half the purchase-money down, and give undeniable security for the remainder; but as Mr. Bentley was determined on having the whole at once, Mr. Blifs accordingly declined it. Our hero then (1764) altered the front of his two houses, and made them one (being the present shop) and taking his pleasure at this time, he appointed a person named Holliday, at 10s. 6d. per week, to mind the place during his absence, who accordingly placed the several things in order, and cleaned out the whole house, this being the last time it was ever put in order.

Previous to his father's death, and for some years after, Mr. Bentley was called the *Beau of Leadenhall-Street*, and was seen at all public places, dressed as a man of fashion. He has been several times at Paris, particularly at the coronation of the late Louis XVI. to whom he was introduced personally, and was considered the handsomest and best dressed English gentleman then at the French Court. He speaks several languages, particularly French and Italian fluently, and has been seen in the city and other parts of London in conversation with some of the most respectable gentlemen and merchants in this country. He attended in a most elegant suit the Fête at Renalagh, given by the Spanish Ambassador on the King's recovery. His manners in company still bespeak the gentleman, though his appearance in business is little short of disgusting. He has appeared at masquerades, assemblies, &c. in the most elegant and fashionable attire; which, on his return home, he throws off, puts on his dirty clothes, opens the shop, chains the door,

door, and retires to rest; but how he sleeps is not known, for there is not a bed in the whole house!

He has been seen lately at Sadler's Wells, the Masquerade at Ranelagh, with elegantly dressed ladies, and was at Vauxhall the last birth-day of the Prince of Wales, August 12, 1802, dressed in his favourite blue. He went to see M. Garnerin's second ascension in the balloon, on which occasion he wore his fustian dress; and he once discharged a poor old woman for delaying about half an hour, whereby he lost *three-halfpence*, which he said "would never do." He was some time ago the collector of the tithe-rates for his parish, and after he had collected one hundred and fifty pounds, the amount of the tithes, eighty pounds for Cambridge College, and seventy pounds for the minister of the parish, he declined further collection, which, being the overplus, should have gone to the poor; so that some of the inhabitants paid the tithe-rate that year, and others did not. Being called to an account in the vestry-room, he defended his conduct in such a manner, and with so much eloquence, as baffled all argument.

The last time he was at Paris he was absent from home three weeks: the care of his shop he committed to two people, who transacted the business as usual; on his return he paid their demands, and dismissed them, requiring no account, as he remarked they would give whatever account they pleased. In his beauish days, his favourite suit was blue and silver, with his hair dressed in the extremity of fashion, *chapeau de bras*, &c. but now—what a wonderful alteration at home—his hair occasionally stands up "like the quills of the fretful porcupine." He generally attends in his shop without a coat, while his waistcoat, breeches, shirt, face and hands, correspond with the dirtiness of his warehouse. Out of business he wears a fustian dress and cock'd hat, and on gay occasions a suit of old-fashioned blue.

blue. He frequently powders his hair in all his dirt, before a front window, which naturally attracts the notice of the multitude. In the front garret window he is generally seen on Sundays, reading the newspaper.

He has a sister, a very accomplished lady, who for elegance and neatness, is quite the contrast of himself; her husband was Mr. Lindegreen, a considerable merchant of Mincing Lane, after whose decease she took up her residence at Durham Place, Chelsea, near the Hospital, where she and her family now live, and to whom the editor of this work applied for authentic information. She lately paid her brother a visit and bespoke some articles, which she requested him to send to her; Mr. Bentley accordingly desired a person in his neighbourhood to take them, observing, that if he went himself, he would not be paid prompt. The messenger was much surprized at the respectable appearance and polite behaviour of his sister, who desired him to give her love to her brother, that she would call to see him, and then settle with him; which having communicated to Mr. Bentley, he exclaimed—"Aye—aye—I was afraid how it would be."—She often visits her brother in her chariot, but never alights, being as much an enemy to dirt, as he is to cleanliness.

His house, which appears to be very large, is as filthy in front, as it is in the interior: the windows are literally as black and as thick of dirt and smoke as the back of a chimney grate that had not been swept for many years: some of the window-shutters have not been opened for some time, and the broken windows are repaired by old japanned waiters and tea-trays, which are chained to the frames, and which fill up the vacancies. The neighbours, especially those opposite, have frequently offered to defray the expense of painting and white-washing the front of his house; but this Mr. Bentley as frequently refused, alledging that his shop is so well known abroad, as well as at home, by the denomina-

denomination of the *Dirty Warehouse* of Leadenhall Street, that to alter its present appearance, would ruin his trade with the Levant, &c.

The lower class, and the ignorant, have a superstitious notion that he has a blue room for the same purpose as is told in the old idle story (now dramatised) of Bluebeard, and consequently females are afraid of venturing into it. It is true that he has a locked-up room in his house, which has not been opened for a great number of years, and of this strange circumstance the following story is said to be the cause. Mr. Bentley was engaged to be married to a beautiful young woman, and previous to the intended ceremony, he invited her and her relations to partake of an elegant repast. Having prepared all things ready for their reception, he anxiously waited the arrival of his hoped-for bride, when a messenger entered the room, and informed him of the melancholy news of the young lady's sudden death! This so affected him, that he whimsically resolved to fasten up the room, and never to enter it as long as he lived. Every article that was prepared for the entertainment, with the necessary appurtenances, were left in the order they were placed: he nailed up the windows and door, and in that state it has continued ever since. This story, which is related by himself, is by several supposed to be merely a fabrication to satisfy the curious. It is likewise reported that he has his coffin in the house, and probably of this he makes his bed: this assertion also comes from himself, as he admits no person into the interior part of his house. Formerly he did not go out more than once or twice in a year, and then he used to be so tormented by the gaping multitude, who were all in an uproar after him, that he has been obliged to call in the assistance of the beadle and a constable, in order to disperse them. Once he played these idle fools a curious trick; for having placed a lighted candle in one of the front windows, which attracted their attention, he

he slipped out unperceived, with the beadle and constable, while the expecting throng remained several hours in hopes of seeing him, and were at length obliged to depart unsatisfied, and likewise unconscious of the cheat. He now appears oftener in the street, without being so much troubled by followers, and sometimes goes to market for himself, bringing his provisions home in his pocket, and which he also cooks himself. Sometimes he eats no dinner, but was once known to indulge himself with a goose, (probably on his birth-day). He often sends in the name of *Dirty Dick* (which he has assumed himself) for vegetables in small quantities, as halfpennyworths and pennyworths. He seldom is known to have fresh meat; but chiefly lives upon bacon, which he buys at half a pound a time, and complains if it be not streaky, as he remarks that fat bacon is wasteful, and does not go so far: he has also a quarter of a pound of cheese at a time, half a pound of butter, cracked eggs, &c. which is his chief support, and which he observes is œconomy. He allows himself half a gallon of table-beer every three days, and sometimes buys four pennyworth of cuttings of a poor dirty woman. The above-mentioned goose he bought alive, having given a woman threepence to choose a young good one—it happened, however, to be an old one, which he did not discover while eating the flesh, but by *endeavouring* to crack the breast-bone, whereupon he sought the woman, in order to recover the threepence. He had the goose alive, for the sake of the wings, to clean his ware. He has tea in the morning, and generally indulges himself with coffee in the afternoon; but he never exceeds in his living eighteen-pence per day, for he observes, that if he were to live like other folks, or as he himself had done formerly, he would be unable to make his payments regularly, and be in danger of imprisonment for debt, &c. When it is remarked to him that other people cannot live so, his reply is “that every one can



can that will—that he himself could, who in his early days had seven dishes on his table, and three servants to attend him.”

He mends his own clothes, and washes his own linen; which he proudly acknowledges. Being applied to for his vote during the late election, he refused it either for Sir Francis Burdett or Mr. Mainwaring, having never taken an oath in his life, and declining even the affirmation of a quaker; moreover declaring, that he cannot spare time, for he says that he is so very busy, that sometimes for five or six nights together he has not stripped himself.

He once invited some gentlemen of distinction to sup with him, after transacting business with them to a very great amount. They came according to appointment, and found him in his shop. He received them with great politeness and cordiality, requesting them to stop a few minutes till his return. He soon came back with a pound of cheese, a loaf, and two pots of porter; which placing on the dirty counter, he said—“There gentlemen—there is your supper; and it is the best which the profits of the business we have been transacting can afford.”—He immediately pays all bills brought by bankers’ clerks; but frequently refuses them the use of pens and ink to receipt the bills, reprimanding them for not bringing them. He buys half a bushel of *old coal* at a time, which serves him a fortnight, and which he prefers, on account of their burning without smoke, and having no room in the fire-places, which are all crammed with hardware &c. Golden ear-rings, trinkets, and other valuable articles, lie buried amongst his goods in various parts of the house, which are in such a confused state that he cannot get at them. As a proof of the disorder of his shop and business, it is asserted by respectable authority, that a Birmingham rider called upon him about a year ago, and obtained from him an order to a considerable amount, which was duly executed. A short

time since, having waited upon him for a settlement for the goods, Mr. Bentley not recollecting his person, was astonished at his demand, and declared total ignorance of the transaction. The rider, after repeated applications imputed the cause to the apparent confusion of the place, and requested permission to look about for the goods, which he thought he should know. After much trouble and time, he discovered the bale of goods unpacked, exactly as it was sent from Birmingham. The rider was agreeably surprised at the circumstance, and Mr. Bentley being convinced, honourably settled the account.

When he is above stairs, shaving or otherwise employed, he tells his man to ring when any customer comes, and rather than lose a customer, he will come down half shaved, and sometimes almost naked. He is remarkably polite to his customers; if the most trifling article be wanted, that perhaps might not be worth sixpence, he will employ several hours in looking over his unarranged and massy collection, and should he happen not to have it, would go half over the town, if permitted, to procure it for the accommodation of any one. Here it should be remarked, that his goods consist of the greatest assortment, and are of the best quality, and to his numerous customers rendered cheaper than at other shops of a more *brilliant* appearance in London.

On particular occasions he pays a shilling to have his hair dressed. Once he sent for a puff, but would not have it when he was told the price was sixpence: "Why," cried he, "they used to be two shillings a dozen, and that's only twopence a piece;" and rather than give sixpence, he powdered his hair on that occasion with the *heel of an old darned stocking*. He lately had the misfortune to scratch his leg with a rusty nail that was in one of the boxes which lie in the shop; having undertaken his own cure, he engaged with a woman at fourpence per day to provide him with poultices,

poultices, &c. but his leg getting worse and worse, a surgeon was called in, who declared a mortification must ensue if proper remedies were not applied; to which he, after great hesitation consented, and his removal to the doctor's house in Houndsditch being deemed expedient, the shop was shut up, and a poor woman commissioned to watch it by day, and a man by night. In the interim his sister was told he was dead: accompanied with her son she immediately visited the dirty warehouse, where she was informed by the woman that he was still alive and almost recovered. He generally buys second-hand shoes and other apparel at Rag Fair, which he often sends back, being he thinks too dear, and has the money returned. He has not had a servant of either sex in his house for more than twenty years past: when asked the reason, he says that he was once robbed by a servant, and therefore he is determined never to keep one again. He now employs a poor sailor at threepence per hour (who succeeds the poor old woman before-mentioned, whom he discharged for losing half an hour on being sent with a message) to watch his door and prevent the intrusion of impertinent people; also to carry out occasionally his goods, buy provisions, and bring and take away the shutters, which he puts up and takes down himself every morning and evening.

When any of the windows are broken, he places old jappanned waiters (which he says were new when he had them) against the aperture, remarking that it is the cheapest method of repairing the damage. In order to be as sparing as possible in the use of the *old coal*, if he finds his feet very chilly he has a box filled with straw in the depth of winter, in which he stands to repel the inclemency of the weather. During his leisure hours, which are very few, as he is exceedingly diligent in his business, he is remarkably communicative.

His answer to a gentleman who ventured to give him  
O 2 advice

advice for correcting the slovenly appearance of his person, was, "It is of no use, sir, if I wash my hands to-day, they will be dirty again to-morrow." On being asked whether he kept a dog or cat to destroy any vermin he might have in the house, such as rats, mice, &c. he replied, smiling, "No sir, they only make more dirt and spoil more goods than any service they are of; but as to rats and mice, how can they live in my house when I take care to leave them nothing to eat?" If asked why he does not take down his shutters which have been so long up, or why he does not put his goods in proper order, his answer is, "he has been long thinking of it, but he has not time."

Notwithstanding his oddities, he is remarkably polite, and the neighbourhood, particularly the ladies, expatiate much upon the elegance of his manners, and more than one have declared that he can make as handsome a bow as any lady can desire, or any dancing-master can do. Though many of his maxims border upon parsimony, yet notoriety more than avarice seems the ruling principle: in the adoption of this dirty system, he has found by experience that he has excited much curiosity, and consequently acquired considerable notice; for he himself has observed, "that a lady came purposely from Yorkshire to see him as the most remarkable character she had ever heard of," and it is certain that other ladies have been equally curious. According to his own report he may be said to keep a carriage, as he still has in reserve his father's old one, which he *keeps* in the cellar. To his great sorrow and mortification the lease of his house expires at Michaelmas 1802, though he tells every one that the lease is not out till Christmas, being as much afraid of quitting as he was of repairing it. To many he absolutely denies the expiration of his lease, and in order to deceive them, has employed himself for some time past, even Sundays and nights, in putting up shelves and making

making other arrangements, as he holds out his intention of extending his premises, and rendering the place more comfortable to himself and customers.

Notice is already given of letting the back premises, together with his house and the adjoining one. Mr. Delight the surveyor has the letting of it: this gentleman and his attendant upon taking a view of the house (being the only persons admitted for years) were astonished at the confused state of the rooms, which are in as much disorder as the shop, and without a single bed to be seen.

With all his eccentricities Mr. Bentley, it must be acknowledged, is both intelligent and polite: like a diamond begrimed with dirt, which, though it may easily conceal its lustre in such a state, can easily recover its original polish—not a diamond indeed of the first water—not a rough diamond—but an *unwashed* one. Many anecdotes which are circulated are both illiberal and unfounded; the reports respecting his father's will, containing certain injunctions, and obliging him to continue in this dirty and unrepared house are fabulous, as evidently appears by his offering to let them immediately after his father's death. The proprietors of this work being determined that nothing but facts shall be inserted, took infinite pains at Doctor's-Commons, &c. to ascertain the truth. Many ill-natured accounts have been also advanced to prove him both rude and avaricious; but his customers must certainly acknowledge that many masters of more elegant shops are less polite and obliging than the owner of the Dirty Warehouse. In his youthful days he was liberal and courteous, and many *ladies* will insist that he is courteous and liberal still, which several of them have experienced; for as he has no conveniencies for entertaining them at home, he occasionally takes them to taverns, playhouses, &c. and was lately known to politely conduct a female friend to a confectioner's

fectioner's in Cornhill, where they regaled themselves on pastry to the amount of *fourteen shillings*. This, and other similar indulgences, do certainly in some measure remove the general opinion that *avarice* is his prevailing passion. And if there be any truth in the story of his early love and disappointment, all his seeming avarice, (but more properly speaking, his eccentricities) are then accounted for. We shall conclude these cursory observations with the following whimsical Ode, addressed to the inhabitant of the Dirty Warehouse, being an extract from the *European Magazine*, Vol. 39.

“ Who but has seen (if he can see at all)  
 'Twixt Aldgate's well-known pump and Leadenhall;  
 A curious hardware shop in general full  
 Of wares from Birmingham and Pontipool?  
 Begrim'd with dirt behold it's ample front,  
 With thirty years collected filth upon't:  
 See festoon'd cobwebs pendant o'er the door,  
 While boxes, bales, and trunks, are strew'd around the  
 floor.

“ Behold how whistling winds and driving rain  
 Gain free admission at each broken pane,  
 Save where the dingy tenant keeps them out  
 With urn or tray, knife-case, or dirty clout!  
 Here snuffers, waiters, patent-screws for corks;  
 There castors, card-racks, cheese-trays, knives and forks!  
 Here empty cases pil'd in heaps on high;  
 There packthread, papers, rope, in wild disorder lie.

“ O say, thou enemy to soap and towels!  
 Hast no compassion lurking in thy bowels?  
 Think what the neighbours suffer by thy whim  
 Of keeping self and house in such a trim?  
 The Officers of Health should view the scene,  
 And put thy shop and thee in quarantine.

Consider

“ When fell Disease, with all her horrid train,  
Spreads her dark pinions o’er ill-fated Spain,  
That Britain may not witness such a scene,  
Behoves us doubly now to keep our dwellings clean.

“ Persons there are, who say thou hast been seen  
(Some years ago) with hands and face wash'd clean;  
And would'st thou quit this most unseemly plan,  
Thou art ('tis said) a very comely man,  
Of polish'd language, partial to the fair,  
Then why not wash thy face, and comb thy matted  
hair;  
Clear from thy house accumulated dirt;  
New paint the front, and wear a cleaner shirt.”

*Being a most remarkable Secret in French History.*

**D**URING the reign of Lewis XIV. of France, and some months after the death of Cardinal Mazarine, there happened an affair, the parallel of which is not to be met with in history. There was sent, with the utmost secrecy, to the castle

castle of the island of St. Margaret, on the coast of Provence, a prisoner unknown, of a stature above the ordinary size, young, and of a most noble and beautiful appearance. This prisoner wore upon the road a mask, the lower part of which had steel springs, contrived so, that he could eat without taking it off. Orders were given, that if he shewed any inclination to discover himself, he should be immediately killed. He remained in this island, till St. Mars, Governor of Pignerol, an officer of great trust, being made Governor of the Bastile, in 1690, went and brought him from the isle of St. Margaret to the Bastile, observing always to keep his face masked. The marquis of Louvois went to see him in the island before his removal, where he spoke to him standing, and apparently with great respect. This stranger, being carried to the Bastile, had the best accommodations that castle could afford; nothing which he desired was refused him. His strongest passion was for linen of extraordinary fineness, and for lace. His table was always served in the most elegant manner, and the Governor seldom sat down in his presence. An old Physician of the Bastile, who often attended this remarkable person in his disorders, declared, that he had never seen his face, though he had often examined his tongue, and other parts of his body. The Physician said he was very finely shaped, his complexion somewhat brown, his voice agreeable and engaging. He never complained of his condition, nor gave the least hint who he was. A famous surgeon who was son-in-law to this Physician, attested the truth of this narrative, which has often been confirmed by Bernaville, who succeeded St. Mars.

This unknown person died in 1704, and was buried in the night, in the parish of St. Paul. What increases the wonder is, that at the time he was sent to the island of St. Margaret, no considerable person disappeared in Europe.

Chamillard was the last Minister who knew this strange secret;



secret; the Marshal de Feuillade, who married his daughter when his father-in-law was dying, conjured him on his knees to tell him who this person was, who had been known by no other name, than that of The Man with the Iron Mask. Chamillard answered him, it was the secret of state, and he had sworn never to reveal it.



*Extraordinary and Singular Case of Murder and Suicide,  
In an authentic Letter from Dumfries, in Scotland.*

“JOHN CAMPBELL, by his own account a native of the Isle of Sky, but more probably of Arran, as his relatives are still there, after being fourteen years a sailor, settled some time in the latter of these isles, among his kindred and acquaintance. At this time, a woman in the neighbourhood named Nicholson, finding herself pregnant, first accused an Irishman as the father of the child; but afterwards retracting her former declaration, she accused John Campbell as the father. Whether or not this accusation was juster than the first, cannot perhaps be ascertained with certainty; but he positively denied the charge; and the woman addressed him in what he thought very provoking and abusive language; he was so transported with rage, that he laid violent hands on her, and struck her so unmercifully as immediately to deprive her of life.

“After this criminal deed, committed about sixteen years ago, he first fled instantly to Campbelltown; but hearing there that a party were in pursuit of him, and concluding that he could be in safety no where but amongst his particular relatives, he returned to Arran in a small boat, which he took away unperceived from Campbelltown, to some other place thereabout; and when he landed, he sunk the boat, to prevent any suspicion.

“Having eluded the avengers of blood no less than nine months, three of which he passed in a cave, without ever

seeing the light of the sun, he escaped from Arran and landed in Ayrshire. As he could not be long there without meeting with some who knew him, he made no delay till he reached the parish of Kirk-bean, in the stewarry of Galloway, near Dumfries, where he found employment in labours of husbandry, to which, in the early part of his life, he had been accustomed, and in which he was very active. After passing several years in the southern part of the stewarry, in the service of different farmers, he came, a few years ago to St. John's Clauhan, in the parish of Dalry, where he purchased a fen; and having found means of getting himself well recommended, he was employed as a labourer some years by the minister of the parish, who at length, however, taking offence at an incorrigible habit of swearing, which probably he had contracted at sea, besides other immoralities, thought it proper to part with him. Having no longer, it would seem, any apprehension of being detected, he then ventured to commence, and since continued, acting as a carrier to and from Kircudbright, till at Glasgow, seeing two of his old acquaintance from Saltcoats, and at Kilmarnock, one from Arran, he took it for granted that they would give information where he might be found; one of his sisters having also, at the same time come to Kilmarnock to warn him, that without changing the scene of action, he was in danger of being immediately apprehended as a murderer.

“ Alarmed almost to distraction at the thought of his desperate situation, instead of endeavouring to escape from justice, as with amazing dexterity he had formerly done, he seemed to be under such disquietude, horror, and remorse of conscience, as produced, not only a bodily indisposition, at first apparently dangerous, but either a derangement of his mental faculties (which, however, many of those who visited him are not inclined to admit) or a deliberate and determined resolution to take away his own life,  
which

which accordingly he effected in a manner shocking to relate, on Sunday, the 17th of January, 1802, while the woman who attended him happened to be at a distance, conversing with one of her neighbours, who afforded her assistance when it was requisite.

“ Having first, as is with great probability conjectured, cut his throat with a gardener’s knife, but not deep enough to accomplish his fatal and horrid purpose, he bound his left arm very tight with a napkin, and cut it almost quite through at the joint of the elbow; but life not yet departing from him as quickly as he wished, he cut the same arm again above the joint to the very bone; and also gave himself a wound in one of his sides, near the back.

“ He confided the history of the murder, and of his escape from justice, with one man only, a native of the Highlands, who now resides in the village, whom he sent for in his illness, enjoining, and making him promise, to divulge it after, but by no means before his death, which he spoke of as an event which would very soon take place.”

K. D.

## STUPENDOUS THINGS PRODUCED BY ART.

At Strasburg, in Germany, is a clock invented and made by Conradus Dasepodius, anno 1571, before which, on the ground stands a celestial globe, demonstrating the diary and annual motions of the Heavens, Stars, and Planets, with great exactness. In the clock the eclipses of the sun and moon are shewed in two tables. On a third table, which is subdivided into three parts, are seen on the first table, the statues of Apollo and Diana, and the annual revolution of the Heavens. The second shews the year of the world, the year of our Lord, the hour and minutes of the day, the great festivals, and the dominical letter. The

third makes a plan of Germany, and more particularly the city of Straßburg. In the middle frame of the clock is an astrolabe, representing the twelve signs of the zodiac, and the planets posited in those houses, as they appear every day. There is likewise a terrestrial globe, where the quarters, the half hour, and the sixty minutes are delineated. There are also the statues of the spring, summer, and winter. In the higher frame of the clock are the statues of four very old men, which strike the quarters of the hour; when also appears a statue of Death attempting to strike each quarter, but is forced back by a statue of Christ with a spear in his right hand, for three quarters; but, at the end of each hour, the statue of Christ disappears, and that of Death strikes the hour with a dead man's bone in his hand; and then the chimes play. On the top of the clock is a cock, which every twelve hours claps his wings and crows audibly.

*Morrison's Itinerary, part I. Ch. 3. p. 31.*

At Trivoli, an ancient city in Compagna di Roma, on the river Teyirone, eighteen miles from Rome, in the gardens of Hippolitas d'Este, Cardinal of Ferrara, there is a lively figure of several sorts of birds, perching on the tops of trees, which, by a water-organ conveying water through the body and branches of the trees, makes the birds for some time chant melodiously; but, as soon as an owl appears out of a bush, by the same hydraulic art, the birds are, all of a sudden, hushed and silent. Claudius Gallus, as Possevine reports, was author of this curiosity.

*Hist. Man. Arts, Ch. 3. p. 37.*

Proclus, whose fame in mathematical performances equalled that of Archimedes, made burning glasses in the reign of Anastatius Decorus, of such wonderful efficacy, that, at a great distance, he burnt and destroyed the Mexican

ian and Thracian fleet of ships that had blocked up Byzantium, now Constantinople.

*Zonar. Ann. tom. 3. p. 126.*

Sir Christopher Wren found out the way of making diaries of wind and weather, and the different representations of the air in respect to heat, cold, drought; and moisture, in every day in the year, and this, in order to the history of seasons, with observations which are the most healthful or contagious to man or beast. To this end he also contrived a thermometer to be its own register. He has also made instruments to shew the mechanical reason of sailing to all winds, with several other curiosities as useful as admirable, when they fall into the hands that have sense enough to know the use of them.

The honourable Mr. Boyle was the inventor of the barometer, commonly called the *weather-glass*, which is now of general use to the world, which, before being only filled with water, was a mere whim without use; but now being filled with quicksilver, the degrees exactly calculated, and made portable by an ingenious artist, will never fail to make a true discovery of the weather for many years together, as has been experimented by the learned Dr. Wallis, of Oxford.

*Transactions of the Royal Society, An. 1677; p. 382.*

And whilst I am mentioning the name of that learned person, Dr. Wallis, Doctor in Divinity, Geometry, Professor in Oxford, and Fellow of the Royal Society, let me not forget that he was the first in England that made art supply the defects of nature, in learning persons that were deaf and dumb to speak and write distinctly and intelligibly; as, for example, Mr. Nathaniel Whaly, born in Northampton, of reputable parents, was taught by him in Oxford at twenty-six years of age, (who had been deaf and dumb above twenty years) in the year 1662, and that in the space of one year. At the same time the Doctor taught  
a son

a son of the Lord Wharton's; that was born deaf and dumb, and afterwards Mr. Popham; but Dr. Holder laying (though unjustly) some claim to the last performance, and the strangeness of the thing being the discourse of all England, Mr. Whaly was had before the Royal Society, and there discoursed to their entire satisfaction. King Charles II. also hearing of it, desired to see Mr. Whaly, who appearing before him, his Majesty asked him several questions, and was satisfied with his pertinent answers; among others, he asked Mr. Whaly, who taught him to speak and write? to which he replied, Dr. Wallis did. This worthy doctor, in a treatise entitled *De Loquela*, has given us the method how to teach deaf and dumb folks to speak and write a language, and more particularly, in a Letter to Mr. Thomas Beverly, Secretary to the Royal Society, dated September 30, 1698, and printed in the Philosophical Transactions for October 1698, No. 245, p. 349. It is a great pity that this letter is not printed in latin, for the benefit of foreigners, and better known among the English; for the method the Doctor prescribes is so plain, familiar, and demonstrative, that any person of common ingenuity might attain this art with ease and abundance of pleasure.

*Transf. of the Royal Society, An. 1698, No. 144, p. 1035.*

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 Remarkable ANECDOTES of LONGEVITY.

ON Thursday, December 7, 1732, died at Lishaska, aged 140 years, William Leland, Gent.; some time before his death, he delivered to several gentlemen the following account:

“That he was born in Warrington, a town in England, in 1593: that he perfectly remembered the coronation of King James I. which happened in 1602; that he lived in Warrington till about the year 1664, and then came to this kingdom, and has lived ever since in good credit.

credit. And what is most to be admired, he was never sick, or lost his sight, limbs, or stomach, till the hour of his death; he was prodigious tall and big-boned."—*Weekly Miscellany*, Dec. 29, 1732.

"April 1. N. S. there died at Paris one Philip Herbelor, a sadler, aged 114 years. He was born at Chateau-Villiers in Lorraine, where his grandfather lived to 112 years old; and his father 113."—*Historical Register* 1716, p. 217.

"There is a remarkable instance of longevity in the person of Thomas Bright, who was a native of this Parish (i. e. Long Hope in Gloucestershire), and died in the year 1708, 124 years old, as appears by the inscription for him on his grave-stone."—*Rudder's Gloucestershire*, p. 533.

"There is the following entry in the Parish Register; (i. e. of Newant Parish, Gloucestershire) A. D. 1602, Feb. 24, Anne Wilson, widow, mother of John Wilson, buried, aged 115."—*Rudder*, p. 565.

"Dr. George Bull was rector of this place (i. e. Siddington St. Mary) and afterwards bishop of St. David's. He told Dr. Parsons, "chancellor of this diocese, a remarkable anecdote of the longevity of his parishioners here, ten of whom he had buried whose ages together made about a thousand years, and two of them were one hundred and twenty three years old each."—*Rudder*, p. 659.

"The inhabitants enjoy a fine, healthy air, and live to a great age, as appears from the following short history of a family of five women lately dwelling in one house. Honour Powell, relict of the famous Mr. Powell mentioned in the Tatler, was one of those persons who died at the age of ninety; a second died in 1767, aged eighty-nine, and the other three were living when this account was taken, aged eighty-six, eighty-one, and fifty, the last being the daughter of one of the others; and all these when living together were able to wait on themselves and each other without assistance from abroad. But the most extraordinary instance

stance of longevity to be produced in this county, is of one Henry West, who resided at Upton, a hamlet in this parish (i. e. Tetbury), in the time of King James I. He lived to be 152 years of age, and it is written in a bible now in the possession of one of his descendants, that he had five wives, but no child by the first four; that he had ten by the fifth, and lived to see a hundred grandchildren; and there is a tradition that he gave to each of them a brass pot or kettle."—*Rudder*, p. 729.

"A few days ago died at Castletown in the county of Watford, Mr. John Gough, commonly called Dr. Gough, aged 129 years."—*St. James's Chronicle*, Nov. 14, 1771.

"May 1, 1725, died Mrs. Elizabeth Steward, a pensioner in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, aged 124 years 6 months and odd days."—*Historical Register*.

"July 1778, I saw Elizabeth Palmer, a woman who said she was 105 years old. Her maiden name was Ollerton; she was born in the parish of Rock, afterwards she lived in Marnble, and now lives in Bayton; the Register of Rock was burnt some years ago, so that her age cannot be ascertained from thence; but one Potter, who within these few months lived not a stone's cast from her, aged 95, said, he remembered Betty Palmer a woman grown and married when he was a child. She has now the perfect use of all her senses. I saw her mow part of her orchard, which she does every year. Within these few months her house was thatched, and she served the thatcher, carrying to him straw and every other necessary up the ladder to the top of the house. She read to me a small print without spectacles, which she has never yet used, but says she believes she must come to them soon. Her memory is perfectly good; for she mentioned to me several particulars which happened to her the year after the Revolution, when she was big enough to milk a cow. Her son lives with her, and she does all the business of the house; she rises early, drinks

drinks chiefly cyder washings, hath rarely tasted tea, never took tobacco in any shape, or drams ; has had three husbands and seven children ; and her father died about 25 years ago, aged 104."—*Nash's Worcester*, p. 55. Vol. II.

" Penryn, Feb. 10. About four days ago died about two miles from my house, one John Effingham, aged 144. He was born here in the reign of king James I. of very poor parents, and was bred up as a labourer. In the revolution of James II. he was pressed and served under Lord Feverham, then commander in chief of the forces for several years. On king William's coming to England, he served under Marshal Schomberg, and was present at the battle of the Boyne in Ireland, where he behaved with so much intrepidity that he was some time after that made a corporal. He continued a soldier in the reign of queen Anne, and fought under the duke of Marlborough at the battle of Blenheim, and lost one eye and most of his teeth by the bursting of a musket : he served likewise in king George the 1st's time, but was then thought unfit for service and discarded, and came here to Penryn and worked as a labourer ; but for these last thirty years he has been kept by the charitable contributions of the neighbouring gentry. It is remarkable, he was never ill for these 40 years past ; and the reason he gave himself for his living so long was this : when young, he never drank any spirituous liquors ; when old he rose summer and winter before six, and went to the next field, cut up a turf and smelt to his mother earth for some time, used constant exercise, and very seldom eat meat. He was to the last a very chearful companion, and walked ten miles about a week before his death. The loss of his company is much regretted in the neighbourhood."—*Public Advertiser*, Feb. 18, 1757.

" On the 26th of October last died, and on the 27th was interred in the old church in this town (i. e. Liverpool) the remains of Elizabeth Hilton, widow, aged 121 years,

born in Liverpool, and the daughter of Robert Cross a porter; she married three husbands, viz. Simon Roberts, a porter; Thomas Chadwicke, a shoemaker, and at the age of upwards of 100 years, she married James Hilton, a fustian weaver, who only lived three years after the wedding. She was to have been married to one William Newton, a porter, six years ago, and was disappointed by his death. It is remarkable that she lived near 100 years in a house built by her mother, at the bottom of Dale Street, on the North-side, on T. Cross, Esq.'s land, held by lease for three lives and 21 years, one of which lives was her own, and purchased the reversionary interest about 30 years ago. She was about five feet high in stature, a brisk active woman, and read frequently in the scriptures till the two last years of her life—had lost all her teeth but one some years ago, which dropt out of her mouth two months before her departure: she retained all her senses to the last, and was never subject to any pain, only a dizziness in her head the last year. Had a good stomach, eat soft meats, soups, and fat flesh meat; constantly drank wine and water or beer, and lived very regular: her dizziness in her head obliged her to make use of a stick. In Cromwell's time the registers of this town were destroyed; but she remembered king Charles II. coming to the throne, being then 10 years old; and had a remarkable strong memory, often repeating the transactions of her youth; was a very pious and good christian, constantly attended the church of England service, and so conversant in the Bible, that when it was read to her incorrectly by her relations, she would have pointed out the faults."—*Public Advertiser*, November 18, 1760.

Part of a letter from a merchant at Cork, dated August 20.

"On Saturday last died, at about a mile distance from this city, James Macdonald. He was 117 years and two months old, and of uncommon stature, being seven feet six inches

ches high. His eating and drinking while his health continued were more than proportionable to his height; for he could eat near four pounds of solid meat at his meals, and drink in proportion of strong liquors without being in the least intoxicated. His limbs were larger than his height required; and his hands and fingers seemed of that prodigious size, that a lady's bracelet might have served him for a ring. He was formerly shewn for profit, but that way of life obliging him to be much confined, and his health requiring a good deal of exercise, he took to the less profitable employment of a soldier; and enlisting as a grenadier, he served from the year 1685 till the rebellion. In 1716, he returned to his native country, where he has been a day-labourer till within these three years."—*Public Advertiser*, Sept. 3, 1760.

"Last week died at Hamilton's baun, in the county of Armagh, Elizabeth Merchant, aged 133 years. She had her reason perfect to the last, and was never known to be sick. Her husband died about 15 years ago in the 116th year of his age."—*Public Advertiser*, Dec. 15, 1761.

"Edinburgh, Feb. 17. About a fortnight ago died, in the 124th year of her age, Catherine Brebner, in the parish of Carree, in the county of Aberdeen. She was this winter employed in spinning; she walked straight, and retained her memory and senses to the last; and about two years ago her eldest son died of mere old age."—*Public Advertiser*, Feb. 23, 1762.

"On the 16th of January died at Paris, aged 113, Mr. John Constant, born at Limoux, in Languedoc, June 4, 1649. He was a Lieutenant on half-pay of the regiment of Vielle Marine, and in twenty-five years service received seven wounds. He quitted the army in 1688. He used to say that he was by General St. Hillaire's side when that officer had his arm carried off in the same instant that the

great Turenne was killed by a cannon ball. The Prince of Conti gave orders for Constant's burial, and defrayed the expences of it."—*Public Advertiser*, Feb. 4, 1763.

"A few days since died at her lodgings in Piccadilly, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, aged 131; she was born in the year 1633."—*Public Advertiser*, April 10, 1764.

"In the year 1742, there was living at Marseilles in Provence, a man usually called Francis Hannibal, aged 106. In his youth he had been a soldier in the French army, was at Marseilles during the time of the great plague in 1720 and 1721, and enjoyed his health while so many thousands died of the contagion. He told the relator that he was of a long-lived family at Nice, in Italy; that he had a brother then living, aged 112. He constantly worked in the fields or open vineyards, unless on holydays, which he was not fond of, as he had not so good health on those days of leisure as when he was employed. He eat no flesh but on Christmas-day, Easter, and Whitfunday; was a great admirer of herbs, and pretended to have nostrums of that kind for the curing of most distempers, if accompanied with moderate abstinence. He had a son of 70 apparently older than his father. The son stooped, the old man was erect, had lost but few of his teeth, had a loud voice, and frequently hemmed to shew the strength of his lungs. He had some time before buried his wife, who was upwards of 90. Captain T—— joking with him about remarrying, the old blade answered, he thought he should not, but that his refusal did not proceed from any want of ability to discharge the duties of the married state."—*Public Advertiser*, Nov. 18, 1754.

WONDER.

WONDERFUL INSTANCES *of* GOOD FORTUNE

of some Men, who from the MEANEST STATIONS of LIFE have RISEN to the HIGHEST HONOURS, and who, to their GREAT PRAISE, have ACKNOWLEDGED their MEAN ORIGINAL.

PREMISLAUS III. King of Bohemia, was a husbandman, or tiller of the ground, but being first entered in the catalogue of the nobility, and afterwards married by Lubuffa, Princess of Bohemia. He in remembrance of his late employment, when he was to be crowned and invested with the regalia, brought with him a pair of wooden shoes, which were wont to be worn by the peasants of that country, as well as in France; and some one taking the liberty to ask what he meant by that solecism, he answered, that they might be hung up in the Castle of Visegrade, to put his successors in mind that the first Bohemian Prince of that family was taken from the plough to that sublime dignity, and that he who was but a mean husbandman, being brought to wear a diadem, had nothing to boast of. These wooden shoes are still kept in Bohemia, as relics of great esteem, and the clergy of Visegrade still carry them in procession upon every coronation day. This king was founder of the city of Prague, enclosed it with a wall, had a long and happy reign, and was blessed with a numerous issue, that long filled the throne of Bohemia.

Camer. oper. Subciv. cent. Ch. 54, p. 133.

Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex, was son of a blacksmith, and being raised to the highest honors of the kingdom, was so far from forgetting "what he was and from whence he came," that he took all occasions to remember them. Riding in his coach through Cheapside, accompanied by the Archbishop of Canterbury, he saw a poor woman, an inhabitant of Hounslow, which put him in
mind

mind that in his younger years he had run in debt to her in the sum of forty shillings. He caused her to be brought to him, and asked her if she was not his creditor ; she said “ yes, but was afraid to ask it, though she was in great necessity.” His Lordship bid her go to his house, and stay till he came, and then he did not only pay her debt with interest, “ but gave her an annual pension of four pounds a year, and a livery once a year for her life.” Mr. Frescobaldi, a merchant of Florence, who had assisted him in his younger days, being fallen in poverty, he not only relieved with a liberal hand, but gave him money to pay his debts, and live handsomely in the world. Another time being at dinner with other great men, at the monastery at Sheen, he saw far off a poor fellow that rung the bell, and did the drudgery of the convent for his bread : his Lordship called him to him, and before all the noblemen at table, shook him by the hand, saying ; “ My Lords, this poor creature’s father was a good friend of mine, and gave me many a meal’s victuals when I wanted it.” When he said to the poor man, “ Come to my house, my friend, and I will make a handsome provision for thee for thy life,” and did it accordingly.

Clark’s Marrow of Eccl. Hist. part 2, p. 46.

Mr. Ignatius Jordan, born at Lime, in Dorsetshire, was sent when young to Exeter, and bound an apprentice to a merchant, and from an inconsiderable beginning, arrived to a plentiful estate, bore the offices of the mayor and of justice of the peace twenty-four years together. When some litigious persons threatened they would plague him with law-suits till they had not left him worth a groat ; he answered smiling, “ then I shall be but two-pence poorer than when I came to Exeter, for I brought but sixpence with me hither.” He admired what rich men designed, that gave nothing to relieve the poor, but heaped up great sums for their children. “ Don’t you see,” said he, “ what be-
comes

comes on't?" and would give instances of this kind. On the other side he would tell of small beginnings, and afterwards by being industrious and charitable, arrived to competent estates, and would give an example in himself. "I came," said he, "but with sixpence in my purse to this city, had I had a shilling in my purse, I had never been mayor of Exeter."

Clark's Marrow of Eccl. Hist. part 2, p. 471.

The Rigusian Commonwealth, Swiss Cantons, and the States of the United Provinces, exclude all degrees of hereditary honours, and admit none into offices but such as are learned, wise, discreet, and well educated. Among the Chinese they are only accounted noble, that have raised themselves by their personal worth; "For why should not he be as much honoured that leaves a noble posterity behind him of his own raising, as he that descended from noble ancestors?" Cathesbeius, Sultan of Egypt, was by his parentage a slave, but by his valour was inferior to no king, and therefore was made Emperor of the Mamalukes. Pizarro, a poor inconsiderable Spaniard, for his courage, was made by Charles V. Marquis of Ananillo. Pertinax, Philippus Arabs, Maximinus, Probus, Aurelius, &c. from private soldiers became emperors. Pope Sextus Quintus kept hogs. Pope Adrian IV. was a bastard: "E tenui casa sæpe vir magnus exit:"—"Many a worthy man comes out of a poor cottage." Castruccio Castrucanus was a foundling in a field, and yet became Prince of Lucca and Senes in Italy, whom for courage and conduct Machiaval compares to Scipio and Alexander. Who thinks the worse of Tully for being an upstart, or of Agathocles, king of Sicily, for being a potter's son? A diamond is of no less esteem for being found upon a dunghill. A man rising from low circumstances to great things, is no matter of reproach, if he does not forget what he was; for it is more honour

honour to raise, than to be the ruin of a family. Of all vanities and fopperies, to boast of gentility is the greatest; for what is it they boast so much of, and challenge so great a superiority over those they think their inferiors, that a man must forfeit his ears to the pillory, for his tongue taking the liberty to tell them the truth? To conclude, let no true gentleman or nobleman take offence, I detract from none that are well deserving, truly virtuous, and noble; but say they ought to be preferred (if capable) before others; for learning and virtue in a nobleman, is like "a jewel set in gold, and is as great an honour to his family, as his noble family is to him."

A. G.

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*The most shocking and atrocious Murder of ANN SMITH, a Ballad-Singer, committed by a Wretch named SAMUEL THORLEY, a Butcher's Assistant, at Congleton, Cheshire.*

THE name of the deceased was Ann Smith, a ballad-singer, aged 22. It appeared that she was met on a footway near Congleton by Thorley, who prevailed on her to accompany him to a place some distance from the road, where he cut off her head, tore off her arms, legs, thighs, and breasts, took out her bowels and tongue, and having cut off the calves of her legs and other fleshy parts, threw what remained of the carcase into a brook. He carried the parts which he designed for his food to the house of an old woman, and told her he had got some pork which he desired her to put up for him. Calling again the next morning, he requested permission to boil some of it, which being granted, he ate part of it for breakfast, but finding it disagree with him, he desired the rest of it to be thrown away. Soon afterwards some men who were passing the brook observed a petticoat in the water, and their suspicions



cions being aroused, they searched attentively, and found several dismembered parts of a human body. The head and face being seen by an aged woman, she instantly exclaimed, "It is poor Ann Smith, the ballad-finger."

The manner in which the deceased was cut to pieces, occasioned a countryman to observe, that the act was probably perpetrated by a butcher; and the ferocious disposition of Thorley excited a suspicion that he was the person, though he had assisted in the search for the body, and expressed a strong detestation at the conduct of the unknown murderer. His general character was bad, and his practice of eating raw meat, induced the countryman to imagine that Thorley might have concealed the flesh in some barn for food. Under the influence of this idea, he searched the cottage of the old woman in whose custody the flesh had been left, and who was perhaps known as an acquaintance of the murderer, and was then, as far as she was concerned, informed of the foregoing particulars.

The scattered pieces of the body were produced; and the man seeing they were not bristly, as a scraped pig would have been, conveyed them to a surgeon, who immediately pronounced them to belong to some human body.

Thorley being soon afterwards apprehended, acknowledged the perpetration; and being questioned as to the motive that influenced him to commit such a horrible murder, answered, that, "having frequently heard that human flesh resembled young pig in taste, curiosity prompted him to try if it was true." During his imprisonment and trial he behaved with the greatest indifference, and at the gallows only enquired if the executioner intended to strip him; when receiving an answer in the negative, he displayed a slight degree of satisfaction. His body was hung in chains on a heath near Congleton.

The witnesses on his trial remarked that he had never shewn any marks of insanity, and seemed convinced that

extreme avarice was the principal inducement to the commission of this singularly savage act of diabolical cruelty. He was executed on the 10th of April, 1777.

*From the Octavo Edition of King's Vale Royal.*

*Reading.*

C. H.

*An Extraordinary Account of the Remarkable Trial and Execution of FRANCIS RAVAILLAC, for the Murder of HENRY IV. (surnamed the Great) KING OF FRANCE, A. D. 1610.*

THAT enthusiasm and misguided zeal in religion will prompt its votaries to commit the most execrable facts (of which we have too many instances in every sect) the assassination of Henry IV. king of France, is a flagrant proof. Francis Ravailac, the perpetrator of that horrid deed, was an unmarried man in the thirty-second year of his age, born of poor parents (who were then alive) at Angoulême; where he practised as an attorney, and kept a school. He had been admitted, by father Francis St. Mary Magdalen, a lay-brother among the Feuillants, begging friars of the order of St. Bernard, but only wore their habit about six weeks; they having turned him out, on account of his being disturbed with extraordinary visions, the common effects of a distempered brain. Afterwards, he desired to be received among the Jesuits; but was told, they admitted none who had been of any other order.

He confessed on his trial, that he had travelled three times to Paris (distant above an hundred leagues) from Angoulême; and had, the last time he came, returned homewards as far as Estampes. But, whether his not having access to the king (whom, he said, he wanted to admonish) or his heart's failing him, the three times he had been at Paris, prevented the execution of his barbarous design, he came back thither, fully resolved to accomplish it. His motives

motives to this impious parricide, he confessed, proceeded from an apprehension, that the king was going to make war against pope Paul V. (though Henry then was, and intended to live, in good terms with him) and to remove the papal see from Rome to Paris; that he was too dilatory in endeavouring to bring back the Huguenots to the church of Rome; and that he had not permitted justice to be done upon the Calvinists, for the attempt they had made, at Christmas 1609, to murder all the Roman Catholics.

Henry, it seems, had some presages of his fate: for upon divers occasions, he dropt some expressions to the queen, the duke of Guise, the duke of Sully, the marshal Bassompierre, and others, indicating a certain inward dread of what was to befall him. And although he appeared unusually gay at the coronation of the queen, Mary de Medicis, on Thursday the 13th of May, at St. Dennis; yet after the ceremony, his words plainly shewed, that his mind was disturbed: and when he returned thence to the Louvre, he was uneasy and restless, and instead of sleeping, was most part of the night upon his knees in bed at prayer. When he rose on the morning of the fatal 14th of May 1610, he retired to his closet to his devotions, where he staid longer than ordinary; and in the forenoon, going to hear mass at the convent of Bernardins, he staid longer there, and was observed to be more fervent than usual in his devotions. After dinner, he was pensive, melancholy, and disturbed, and could not stay a minute in one place: and his words were suitable. He laid himself twice down upon his bed, but could not compose himself to sleep. At four of the clock, being advised by the exempt of the guard, that he would be the better of a little air, his majesty ordered his coach to be got ready, to carry him to the arsenal, to visit the duke of Sully, who was then indisposed. He was accompanied in the coach by the duke of Epernon, who sat

on his right hand; the marshals de Lavardin and Roquelaure, who sat near the right boot; the duke of Montbazan and the marquis de la Force, who sat on his left hand; and by the marquis de Mirebeau, and Du Plessis Liancourt, first master of the horse, who sat near the left boot, opposite to him. As the king entered the coach, perhaps reflecting upon some astrological prediction of the fatality of the day, he asked the day of the month. One said, it was the 13th; another said, it was the 14th: You are right, said the king, you know your almanack better than he: and laughing, said, between the 13th and 14th; and bade the coachman drive on. Unfortunately, when the sieur de Vitry, the captain of the guards, begged his majesty's permission, as he was going to the coach, to accompany him with the guards, he would not have them; and ordered Vitry to go and hasten the preparations at the palace for the queen's public entry into Paris, which was to have been on Sunday the 16th, so that his coach was attended only by a few gentlemen on horseback, and some of his footmen. The king's ordering all the curtains of the coach to be drawn up that he might see the preparations making in the city for the queen's entry, likewise facilitated Ravillac's attempt.

When his majesty's coach turned into the then narrow street Féronnerie, and made more so by the little shops erected against the church-yard of St. Innocent, it was stopped against the office of one Poutrain a notary-public, by two loaded carts. Here all the footmen, but two, took an easier way to the end of the street; and whilst one of them went to make way for the coach, the other was fastening his garter.

Ravillac, who had been at the Louvre, when his majesty took coach, with intent to have killed him there between the two gates, but had been disappointed by finding the

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**M. MIRABEAU.**

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the duke of Epemon on the king's right hand, followed the coach; and when it stopp'd, made up, as if endeavouring to pass by, with his cloak wrapt round his left arm, which concealed his knife, to that side where his majesty sat: and setting one foot upon a spoke of one of the wheels, and resting the other upon a stone, drew his two-edged knife, with which he gave Henry, who was then leaning towards the right, a stab in the left side; which made him say, "I am wounded." But the assassin having perceived that his knife had touched upon a rib, renewed his blow so quickly (to which the king's lifting his arm, upon receiving the first, gave the surer aim) that it was not in the power of any of the seven in the coach with Henry to observe or prevent it; especially, as it may be supposed, they were leaning to hear what the king was saying. His majesty expired immediately.

Ravaillac might have escaped in the general confusion, occasioned by one of the lords in the coach crying out, "the king is dead;" if he had but dropt the knife: but, either with a true fanatic and jesuitical spirit, glorying in shedding royal blood, or struck with a sudden horror at the heinousness of his crime, he still held it in his hand; and was thereby known to be the assassin. The lords got out of the coach with such precipitation, that they hindered one another from seizing the regicide; whom St. Michel, one of the king's gentlemen in ordinary, and some of his servants would have killed with their swords, had not the duke of Epemon commanded them to secure him, but at their peril not to do any thing more. St. Michel having snatched the bloody knife out of Ravaillac's hand, he was seized by Paul Noster, exempt of the guards, and Gamaliel Edovart, one of the king's footmen, and delivered up to Francio de la Grange de Montigny.

The duke of Epemon, in order to allay the terror and tumult of the people, told them, "that the king was only wounded,

wounded, and had fallen into a swoon :” and whilst some of the inhabitants ran to fetch wine, the doors of the coach were shut, and the king was carried back to the Louvre.

This stratagem had the desired effect : for at five o’clock, the murder was not certainly known, even in the street where it happened, or any other part of Paris, except the Louvre. Thither the princes, peers, counsellors of parliament, and the great officers, repaired to attend their young king, Louis XIII. then scarce nine years of age ; whose mother, the queen, was that night declared regent. The lieutenant civil and provost, by orders from court, secured all the city gates and keys ; raised their officers ; and took every method to prevent mobs and disorders. The guards were posted in proper places ; and all precautions taken to preserve and secure the public peace.

When it was known all over Paris that the king was dead, that mixture of hope and fear, which till then had kept the people in suspense, burst forth in loud lamentations and piercing groans of sorrow. All ranks then bewailed the loss of him as their father and friend, whom alive they honoured as their sovereign. Their unaffected grief shewed their sense of their loss ; in which, not only France, but all Europe, was interested.

Ravaillac, after he was seized, was carried to the hôtel de Retz, where all sorts of persons were, for the first four hours, allowed to see him, and converse with him ; and father Cotton, a Jesuit, is reported to have said to him, “ My friend, do not accuse good men who are innocent :” which words have been variously interpreted ; by some as a hint to conceal his accomplices, and by others as a Christian admonition to declare nothing but the truth. Next day, he was removed to the Conciergerie of the palace.

His trial began on Monday the 17th, before Achilles de Harley, first president ; Nicolas Potier, president ; John Courtin and Prosper Bavin, counsellors of the king in his court



court of parliament, commissioners appointed by the said court for that purpose: at which the following are the most interesting particulars, relating to his parricide, not mentioned in the preceding narrative.

Being asked his own opinion of the action he had committed, he said, he thought it a great fault, for which he asked pardon of God, the queen, the dauphin (the then king), the whole court, and every one injured by it; implored God's grace to enable him to continue till death in good faith, lively hope, and perfect charity; and hoped, God was more merciful, and his will to save more powerful, than the act which he had committed, was to damn him.

He acknowledged, that when he returned the last time to Angoulême, on the first Sunday in Lent, he made his confession to a Franciscan friar, whose name, he said, he did not know; and in his confession told the voluntary murder. Being desired to explain what he meant by the word *voluntary*, he said, his meaning was, that he returned into this city with an intention to murder the king, which, nevertheless, he did not tell his confessor, who did not desire the meaning of those words."

He confessed, that he asked Le Febure, a Franciscan friar, "Whether if a man was assaulted with a temptation; such as to kill a king, and should confess it to the penitentiary, he should be under a necessity of revealing it? but being interrupted by another friar, he could not know the friar's opinion concerning the case that he put to him." Being told, "that he did not say the truth, and that the Franciscan had made him an answer," and being asked, "if he would believe the Franciscan if he owned it;" he said, "that he would not believe him; but that it was his opinion, that if the friar had given him an answer, it was, that he ought to reveal his imaginations; but he was interrupted,

interrupted, and therefore would not give him an answer; neither did he, the accused, propose the question to him, as if he was the man, who had the temptation, but in general, as if it should happen to any man."

Being confronted with father James D'Aubigny, priest of the college of Jesuits (whom he had mentioned before, in his answers to the interrogatories), he "acknowledged that the said father D'Aubigny was the person whom he had heard say mass sometime after last Christmas, in their church in St. Anthony's street; that having been told he was the friend of father Mary Magdalen, the Feuillant of Bernardin, he went to seek him, to intreat him to procure his admission into that order; that after mass was over, he spoke to him by the means of a lay-brother, and declared to him, that he had great visions and imaginations, importing, that the king ought to reduce the followers of the pretended reformation; and that he shewed the said D'Aubigny a little knife, whereon was a heart and a cross; believing, that the king ought to bring back the followers of the pretended reformation to the catholic and roman church."

The said D'Aubigny replied, "that all this was false, and that he had never seen the said Ravaillac."

The said Ravaillac answered, "by the same token you gave me a penny, which you asked of one that was near you."

To this the said D'Aubigny answered, "that the prisoner was a very bad man; and after having committed so wicked an action, he had sins enough to answer for, without being the cause of a hundred thousand others, which might be committed."

Ravaillac declared, "that he had spoke to the said D'Aubigny; that he went to look for him when he came out of the Louvre, and told him that he had temptations; and that when he was in prison (at Angoulême for debt) making  
his

meditations; by permission of father Mary Magdalen, his hands and feet sent forth a stench of sulphur and fire; which were proofs of the existence of a purgatory, contrary to the erroneous opinion of heretics; that he had visions of the sacred hosts on each side of his face, having before sung the psalms of David; and in a word, that he had related all those circumstances to him: and that the said D'Aubigny said to him in answer; that he, the said Ravallac, ought to apply to some great men to admonish the king; however since he had not done it, it was more proper for him to pray to God; he being of opinion, that those visions he spoke of were merely imaginary, and the effects of a disordered brain, as might be perceived by his looks; that he ought to eat good soup, go to his own country, tell his beads, and pray to God."

D'Aubigny replied, "that these were all dreams and lies; and that all which the said Ravallac had deposed against him was false." But Ravallac persisted in his answers, and "declared that they were true; and that he had only seen D'Aubigny but that one time."

Ravallac, all along, at his trial, and when on the 25th, he underwent the torture of Geneva, called the barathe or heurriere, the most violent of any, constantly maintained, that no person whatsoever was privy to his design against the king's life: and the reason he gave, "why he did not declare his pernicious intention to priests; and men who have the care of souls, was, that he was well assured if he had disclosed to them his design of killing the king, it was their duty to seize his person, and put him into the hands of justice, since whenever the public is concerned, priests are obliged to reveal all confessions; for this reason therefore he would not open himself to any person, through a fear that he might be punished with death, as well for his intention of killing the king, as if he had really done it, for which he asked pardon of God."

On Thursday the 27th of May 1610, the court, in the chamber de la Beuvette, consisting of the great chambers of the Tournelle and the Edict, having seen the criminal proceedings formed by the commissioners, at the requisition of the king's attorney-general, against Francis Ravailac, as also the information made against him, the interrogatories, confessions, answers, and cross examinations of the witnesses, and the state of the case by the king's attorney-general; and the said Ravailac having been heard and examined by the said court, touching the matters laid to his charge; and touching the verbal process of the interrogatories administered to him on the rack, which, by order of the said court, he underwent on the 25th of that month, for the discovery of his accomplices: on the consideration of the whole,

“ The said court declared the said Ravailac duly attainted of the crime of high-treason, divine and human, in the highest degree, for the most wicked, most abominable, and most detestable parricide, committed on the person of the late king, Henry IV. of good and laudable memory; for reparation whereof, the court condemned him to make the *amende honorable*, before the principal gate of the church of Paris, whither he should be carried and drawn in a tumbril in his shirt, bearing a lighted torch of two pounds weight, and that he should there say and declare, that wickedly and traiterously he had committed the aforesaid most wicked, most abominable, and most detestable parricide, and murdered the said lord the king, by stabbing him twice in the body with a knife; that he repented of the same, and begged pardon of God, the king, and the laws: from thence he should be carried to the Greve, and, on a scaffold to be there erected, the flesh should be torn with red-hot pincers from his breasts, his arms, and thighs, and the calvea of his legs; his right hand, holding the knife wherewith he had committed the aforesaid parricide, should

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be scorched and burnt with flaming brimstone; and on the places where the flesh was torn with pincers, melted lead, boiling oil, scalding pitch, with wax and brimstone melted together, should be poured: after that, he should be torn in pieces by four horses, his limbs and body burnt to ashes, and dispersed in the air. His goods and chattels were also declared to be forfeited and confiscated to the king. And it was further ordained, that the house, in which he was born, should be pulled down to the ground, (the owner thereof being previously indemnified), and that no other building should ever thereafter be erected on the foundation thereof: and that within fifteen days after the publication of this sentence, his father and mother should, by sound of trumpet and public proclamation in the city of Angoulême, be banished out of the kingdom, and forbid ever to return, under the penalty of being hanged and strangled, without any farther form or process at law. The court did also forbid his brothers, sisters, uncles, and others, from that time to bear the name of Ravailiac, enjoining them to change it to some other, under the like penalties; and ordering the substitute of the king's attorney-general to cause this sentence to be published and carried into execution, under the pain of being answerable for the same; and before the execution thereof, the court ordered, that the said Ravailiac should again undergo the torture, for the discovery of his accomplices."

After this sentence was pronounced, Ravailiac was exhorted to redeem himself from the torture, by an ingenuous discovery of his prompters, abettors, and accomplices in his parricide, and of those to whom he had communicated his intention of committing it. But he answered, "by the salvation I hope for, no one but myself was concerned in this action."

He was then ordered to be put to the torture of the Bro-

dequin (buskins), which is a strong wooden box, made in the form of a boot, just big enough to contain both the legs of the criminal, which being put therein, a wooden wedge is drove with a mallet between his knees, and after that is forced quite through, another of a larger size is drove in like manner.

When the first wedge was driving, he cried out, "God have mercy upon my soul, and pardon the crime I have committed; I never disclosed my intention to any one."

When the executioner began to drive the second wedge, Ravaillac, with loud cries and shrieks, said, "I am a sinner, I know no more than I have declared, by the oath I have taken, and by the truth which I owe to God and the court: all I have said was to the little Franciscan, which I have already declared. I never mentioned my design in confession, or in any other way: I never spoke of it to the visitor of Angoulême, nor revealed it in confession in this city. I beseech the court not to drive my soul to despair." And as the wedge was driving through, he cried out, "my God, receive this penance as an expiation for the great crimes I have committed in this world: O God! accept these torments in satisfaction for my sins. By the faith I owe to God, I know no more than what I have declared. Oh! do not drive my soul to despair."

At driving the third wedge lower, near his feet, an universal sweat covered his body, and he fainted away: and being quite speechless, and incapable of swallowing some wine forced into his mouth by the executioner, he was released from the Brodequin, and had water thrown upon his face and hands. After he had some wine forced down his throat, he recovered his speech, and was laid upon a matraass. When he had recovered his strength, he was conducted to the chapel by the executioner, where he dined. Here, being admonished to think of his salvation,  
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and confess by whom he had been prompted, persuaded, and abetted to commit the parricide, which he had so long resolved on, he said, in the presence of Messieurs Fillemaſqs and Gamaches, two doctors of the Sorbonne, and the clerk of the court, “ that if he had known more than what he had declared to the court, he would not have concealed it, well knowing, that in this case he could not have the mercy of God, which he hoped for and expected; and that he would not have endured the torments he had done, if he had any farther confession to make. He likewise said, he acknowledged that he had committed a great crime, to which he had been incited by the temptation of the devil; that he entreated the king, the queen, the court, and the whole kingdom, to pardon him, and to cause prayers to be put up to God for him, that his body might bear the punishment for his soul\*.

The two clergymen having been left alone with him, to perform the duties of their office, a little after two o'clock, sent for Voisin, the clerk of the court, that he might sign Ravallac's confession; which was, “ That no one had been concerned with him in the act he had committed; that he had not been solicited, prompted, or abetted, by any other person whatever, nor had discovered his design to any one; that he acknowledged he had committed a great crime, for which he hoped to have the mercy of

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\* If the sincerity and repentance of this unhappy wretch be commendable, what can be thought of the obdurateness of the regicides who condemned king Charles I. the assassins of Archbishop Sharp, and others of the same stamp, who, instead of acknowledging their guilt, died glorying in their treason against their natural and undoubted sovereigns, and in their diabolical murders?

God,

God, which was still greater than his sins, but which he could not hope to obtain, if he concealed any thing." He desired, that this confession might be revealed, and even printed: and declared upon his oath, "that he had said all he knew, and that no one had incited him to commit the murder."

At three o'clock, as he was carrying out of the Conciergerie, he was insulted by the prisoners, who would have struck him, had not the archers, and other officers of justice, kept them off.

When he was put into the tumbril, the crowd was so great it was with great difficulty the archers and officers of justice could force a passage to the church of Notre Dame, before which he performed the *amende honorable* according to his sentence. From thence he was carried to the Greve; where, before he was taken out of the tumbril, he was again exhorted to discover his accomplices; but he persisted in his former declaration, and asked pardon, as before.

After he was put upon the scaffold, he declared to the two divines, "that no person but himself was privy to his design of killing the king." When the fire was put to his right hand, holding the knife with which he had stabbed the king, he cried out, "Oh God!" and whilst his breast &c. were tearing with red-hot pincers, and the melted lead, scalding oil, &c. were, by intervals, poured upon his wounds, he continued his cries and ejaculations; during which, being often admonished, by the two doctors and the clerk, to be ingenuous, he still denied his having any accomplice.

As the doctors were preparing to offer up publicly the prayers used for the condemned, they were interrupted by the enraged populace.

He was then tied to four horses, and drawn by intervals for



for half an hour: during which time, being admonished to make a full discovery, he persisted in his former declaration; and earnestly desired absolution. The doctors refused his request, unless he would discover his accomplices: "Give it me," said Ravailiac, "upon condition that the declaration I have made, that I had no accomplices, be true." "I will give it you upon that condition," replied one of the divines; "but assure yourself, if you tell a lie in these moments, your soul, at its separation from your body, will be carried directly to hell." "I accept and receive it upon that condition," said Ravailiac. These were the last words he spoke to them.

The numerous spectators expressed their resentment for the loss of their beloved sovereign, in bitter exclamations against the parricide; some of them eagerly assisted in pulling the ropes; and a gentleman, observing one of the horses tired, alighted off his own to have him put in his place. Ravailiac was of so robust a texture that the horses in an hour's pulling could not dismember him; and therefore the executioner was obliged to cut him into quarters: which the mob took by force from him; dragged through the streets in great rage, and burnt in different parts of Paris.

The court, when sentence was passed upon Ravailiac, made the following decree:

"The court, consisting of the great chambers of the Tournelle and the Edict, being assembled, and proceeding to judgment on the criminal process extraordinary, formed at the requisition of the king's attorney-general, on account of the most wicked, most cruel, and most detestable parricide, committed on the sacred person of the late king Henry IV. and having thereupon heard the king's said attorney-general; hath ordered, and doth order, that at the instance of the dean and syndic of the faculty of divinity, the said faculty shall be assembled, as soon as may be, to deliberate; and having heard the tenor of the decree of the  
said

said faculty of the 13th of December 1413. and the resolution founded on the opinion of one hundred and forty-one doctors of the said faculty, since confirmed by the council of Constance; "That it is not lawful for any one, who he be, to make any attempt on the sacred persons of kings and other sovereign princes:" the said decree thereon to be made by the said assembly shall be subscribed by all the doctors of the said faculty, who shall have been present at the said deliberations; and also by all the batchelors, who are members of the body of divinity; which decree being communicated to the said attorney-general, and produced in this court, such order shall be made thereon as reason shall require."

*Done in Parliament, the 27th of May, 1610.*

*Curious Instances of the Ancient Remarkable Punishment of  
Cutting off the Hand.*

THE first instance of this dreadful amputation is so early as the reign of King Alfred, surnamed the Great, and it is very concisely reported by a very ancient writer on the law.

"King Alfred caused the hand of Haulf to be cut off, because he saved Armock's hand, who had been attainted before him, for feloniously cutting off the hand of Richbold."

This case of Haulf seems to contradict the following observation made on the subject by the learned Commentator of the Laws of England, which is this: "By the ancient Common Law before the Conquest, striking in the King's Courts of Justice, or drawing a sword therein, was a capital felony; and our modern Law retains so much of the ancient severity, as only to exchange the loss of life for the loss of the offending member."

It seems that Sir William Blackstone is mistaken; for  
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can it be presumed, that a king so eminent for equal justice as our Alfred was, would have inflicted an illegal punishment; a punishment not recognized by any then known subsisting law of the land; and that too on a judge, whom he punished for a breach of the known law? or is it possible to suppose, as he was so severe in his punishment of corrupt Magistrates, he would not have condemned such an offender to a public execution, had the law warranted him in vindicating the injuries of his people in so exemplary a manner?

On 10 June, A. D. 1541, Trin. Term, 33 Hen. VIII. Sir Edmund Knevet was arraigned before the King's Justices sitting in the great Hall at Greenwich, for striking of one Master Clerk of Norfolk, servant to the Earl of Surrey, within the King's House in the Tennis-court. Sir Edmund being found guilty, had judgment to lose his right hand, whereupon were called to do the execution,

1. The sergeant chirurgion, with his instrument appertaining to his office.

2. The sergeant of the woodyard, with the mallet and a block, whereupon the hand should lie.

3. The master cooke for the king, with the knife.

4. The sergeant of the larder, to set the knife right on the joint.

5. The sergeant farrier, with his searing-irons to sear the veines.

6. The sergeant of the poultry, with a cocke, which cocke should have his head smitten off upon the same block, and with the same knife.

7. The yeomen of the chandry, with seare clothes.

8. The yeomen of the scullery, with a pan of fire to heate the yrons; a chafer of water to coole the ends of the yrons, and two fourmes for all officers to set their stuffe on.

9. The sergeant of the cellar, with wine, ale, and beere.

10. The yeomen of the eury, in the sergeant's steed, who was absent, with bason, cure, and towels.

Thus every man in his office ready to doe the execution; there was called forth Sir William Pickering, marshall, to bring in the said Sir Edmund; and when he was brought to the barre, the chief justice declared to him his offence, and the said Knevet confessing himself to be guilty, humbly submitted himself to the King's mercy; then Sir Edmund desired that the King of his benigne favour would pardon him of his right hand, and take the left; for (quoth he), if my right hand be spared, I may hereafter doe such good service to his Grace as shall please him to appoint; of this submission and request, the Justices informing the King, he of his great goodness granted him a free pardon.

The manner in which Sir Edmund Knevet obtained a pardon of his offence, must strike every reader of sensibility; the circumstances do equal honour to Sir Edmund and his Sovereign: to the former, for his manly request, to pay the forfeit by his left hand instead of his right, that he might be better able to serve his King and country: to the latter, for feeling the greatness of mind which such a request denoted.

The next instance of note seems that of Wilkins Flower, a monk and priest, in the reign of Queen Mary; who, on Easter Sunday, 2. Mary I. struck and wounded John Chelham, a priest, administering the sacrament at the altar of St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, with a wood knife, whereby the chalice was sprinkled with blood; whereupon he was, on St. Mark's Eve, brought to the place of martyrdom, which was in St. Margaret's Church Yard at Westminster, where the fact was committed: there coming to the stake, where he should be burned, his *right* hand being held up against it, was struck off, his left hand being fastened behind him. At which striking off his hand, some that were present, and purposely observing the same, credibly

dibly declared, that he in no part of his body did once shrink at the striking thereof.

Peter Burchet, prisoner in the Tower, stroke within that fortress, John Longworth, his keeper, with a billet on the head behind, whereby blood was *shed*, and death instantly ensued, for which he was attainted; and before his execution, opposite Somerset-House, Strand, his right hand was struken off by virtue of stat. 33. Hen. 8. chap. 12.

In the same reign of Queen Elizabeth, a felon at the bar was *indicted* for flinging a stone at a judge, who was sitting upon the bench; and sentenced, upon his conviction, to have his hand cut off, which was accordingly done.

The following seem rather remarkable cases in point.

John Stubbs, a barrister of Lincoln's-Inn, the author of a book written and published against the marriage of the Queen Elizabeth with the Duke of Anjou, in a most satirical style, intituled, "The Gulph wherein England will be swallowed by the French Marriage;" and William Page, the publisher, were both sentenced that their right *hands* should be cut off, which was accordingly done by a cleaver driven through the wrist by means of a mallet, upon a scaffold in the market place at Westminster. Stubbs the lawyer, after his right hand was cut off, put off his hat with the left, and said with a loud voice, God save the Queen. The multitude standing about (says the historian) was profoundly silent, either out of horror at this new and unwonted kind of punishment, or else out of pity to the man, who was of an honest and unblameable character, or else out of hatred to the marriage, which most men pre-saged would be the overthrow of religion.

The relentless Charles, of execrable memory, and his devoted minion and prime minister Laud, that imperious Churchman, were both for having the hand of Felton cut off, with which he murdered George Villiers, the Duke of

Buckingham, the first of the name and family raised to so high a dignity; he was the bosom favourite of two Kings, viz. James and his son Charles I. But the other Lords of the Council opposed such a stretch of power, and prevailed on his Majesty to take the opinions of his Judges, which he indeed vouchsafed to do, but with the utmost reluctance.

The vindictive Monarch, according to Rushworth, wished his Judges to commit a crime, in inflicting a punishment, for he sent to them, and intimated his desire that Felton's hand might be cut off previous to his execution; but the Court, as became them, and much to their honour, unanimously answered, it could not be *legally* done.

Charles was not only very much vexed but also extremely surprized to think, that the mere striking a person in Westminster Hall, or within the verge of his palace, should be subject to the punishment his Judges informed him they could not pronounce on so horrid an assassin, as the murderer of his father's and his own favourite; Charles lamented that the persons of royal favourites were not so sacred as his Courts or his Judges; again,

A condemned felon flung a brickbat at Sir Thomas Richardson, his Chief Justice of the Bench, at Salisbury, 31 Aug. 1631, Summer Assizes, 7 Car. 1. for which he was immediately indicted, and being convicted, his right hand was cut off and fixed to the gibbet, on which the felon himself was immediately hanged, in the presence of the Courts.

James Mitchell was punished with the loss of his right hand, for the barely attempting to shoot Sharp, Archbishop of St. Andrews, in Scotland (such attempt of assassination being so punished by the law of that kingdom), in the reign of Charles the Second.





# WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



MERCHANT,

*Late of Broad Street Buildings.*

Bethnal Green, Ilkington, Sydenham, Twickenham, &c &c

*Published by the Proprietor, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.*



It seems rather remarkable, that though eight persons only suffered the cruel punishment we have been discoursing of from the time of King Alfred, about the year 875, down to Charles II. A. D. 1677, containing a period of *above eight centuries and an half*, one moiety of them suffered in the *happy* reign of our Queen Elizabeth; and two of them were brother lawyers.

X. Y.

*Authentic Memoirs of* BARON EPHRAIM LOPES PEREIRA D'AGUILAR, *including many Extraordinary Anecdotes and Particulars of this Wonderful Man, his Houses, Starvation-Farm at Islington, Bethnal-Green, &c.*

IN order to furnish our readers with every necessary anecdote of this most remarkable character, we have explored all the most authentic sources, and are happy to say, that by the recommendation of the Rabbi Julian, the following original particulars of this wonderful man (hitherto unnoticed in *any* publication), have been chiefly collected from the kind communications of a gentleman of respectability and fortune, whose name we are not authorized to mention; but who from *peculiar* circumstances, has long been acquainted with the Baron and his family.

Ephraim D'Aguilar was a Jew by birth, and was born in Vienna about the year 1740. His father, Baron Diego D'Aguilar, was a native of Lisbon: on account of his religion he quitted Portugal about the year 1722, and came to England. He returned to Vienna about fourteen years afterwards (1736) and made proposals to the then Empress to farm the tobacco and snuff duties; in which undertaking he was so very successful, that he not only became a confidential favourite with the Empress, but was appointed her cashier. About the year 1756 he returned

to England with his family, consisting of twelve children, sons and daughters : and on his decease in 1759, his eldest son, the late baron, and hero of these memoirs, succeeded him in title ; which title was procured by the Baron's ancestors, some hundred years ago, for certain services performed in favour of the English. Baron Diego D'Aguilar, it is said, died immensely rich.

In 1757, our hero being then 18 years of age, was naturalized, and married the daughter of the late Moses Mendes da Costa, Esq. of New Broad-Street Buildings, merchant, who had considerable property (150,000*l.* as reported) which was settled on her previous to marriage. By this lady the Baron had two daughters (to whom the mother's fortune went), who are still living ; the elder, Georgiana Isabella Simha S. who was first married to Admiral Keith Stewart, a man considerably advanced in years, by whom she had a son, and who is now in the Charter-House School, London, about 18 years of age, and who, according to the marriage settlement, being heir to a moiety of his grandmother's property, and possessing great property left him by his father, will soon be one of the richest gentlemen of Scotland. His mother's second husband is Richard Fitzgerald, Esq. of Manchester-square, of a respectable Irish family, possessed of some property, and at present only about 27 years of age. The younger daughter, Caroline Sarah, was married to Dr. Ewart, who was appointed physician-general to the Establishment at Bengal. She went to India with her husband, who died there in but humble circumstances, whereupon she returned to England, -and has ever since remained a widow.

The Baron's wife having died in 1763, he married again in 1767, the widow of the late Ben. Mendes Da Costa, Esq. a very respectable merchant. This was an amiable lady, and also of great property, having brought the Baron,

it

it is said, a fortune of 10,000*l.* and 1000*l.* per annum; but this annual income she retained to herself, by settlement, as will hereafter appear.

During his first and partly his second marriage, the Baron lived in great stile in New Broad-street, in a house built by his father-in law Mendes Da Costa, Esq. and at present occupied by the celebrated David Scott and Co. He kept an elegant equipage, consisting of carriages, and as he himself has boasted, 24 servants. But having lost a large estate of 15,000 acres, and an elegant mansion, &c. in America, owing to the then war (which he never endeavoured to recover), these, and other losses, together with domestic disagreements, induced him to alter his plan of living, and, on the expiration of the lease of his house in New Broad-street, he renounced the character of gentleman, and became rude, slovenly, and brutal, and totally withdrew himself from his family connections, and the gay world.

He affected the appearance of poverty, though notwithstanding his losses, he still possessed more than a competency, having considerable property, consisting of houses, land, merchandize, goods, jewels, diamonds, &c. a full account of which we shall relate in the course of these memoirs. Notwithstanding the appearance of avarice, he was willing to assist public charities, and though he did not always *feed the hungry*, as many of his cattle, &c. died for want, yet he was ever ready to *clothe the naked*; having frequently brought home ragged, half-covered, unfortunate females, for whom he has provided comfortable garments. He has invited fatherless children to his houses, whom he has occasionally made his servants, encreasing their wages with their years—This might indeed excite the admiration of every *Christian*, did not WHAT FOLLOWED provoke their indignation:—for too often treachery wore the masque of benevolence,

benevolence, and the deluded orphan found a SEDUCER in her supposed *deliverer* !

During his second marriage being determined to deprive his lady of her footman, whom he was about discharging, an altercation took place, in consequence of which and other domestic disagreements, they parted. After twenty years separation, he called to see her at her house, where they spent a very happy day together. He then became a constant visitor, and frequently dined and supped with her ; but still it was his pleasure to give her pain, and purposely to aggravate and torment her, he used to bring with him one of his illegitimate daughters by a Mrs. Lewin, one of his servants, or, when he came alone, would frequently fill his pockets with whatever sweetmeats or fruit were on the table, and tell his wife that he wanted them for his little girl. After repeated visits, he at last took up his abode entirely with her ; till when, the lady and her servants (who fared equally as well as their mistress) lived very happy together ; but the company of her husband now interrupted that happiness, she being a strict Jewess, and he disregarding all religious ceremonies : for purposely to vex her he would frequently cut his meat with the same knife that he used with butter, which was contrary to their rules, and consequently very disagreeable to his wife. He now became master of the house, and in an arbitrary manner deprived the house-keeper of her duties, went to market himself, and ordered whatever he liked, particularly inferior tea for the servants, who had hitherto drank the same as their mistress. This occasioned much murmuring, whereupon he threatened to discharge all the servants and provide a new set ; but his lady declared that she would not part with any of her domestics, who had lived with her for so many years. The domineering baron, now resolved to bear the sway with the utmost rigour, immediately proceeded

decided to put his threat into execution: he first discharged a favourite black girl, and then the footman. Such tyranny naturally agitated the lady, who fretted so much for the loss of the black girl, that she sent for and had her back again. Hereupon the Baron directed his fury against his own wife, whom he locked up in her room for three days and three nights, and afterwards in the hay-loft for twenty-four hours. Fortunately, at this time, a female visitor came to invite her to tea (owing probably to a plan concerted among the servants for the preservation of their beloved mistress), and the Baron having kindly permitted her to accept this invitation, as soon as she got into her carriage, she ordered the coachman to drive to the Baron's sister at Hackney, (the cousin of herself as well as the Baron) where happily she found a refuge from the barbarity of her husband; who, having waited all that night and the next day for her return, finding her elopement was certain, he put padlocks upon all the doors, and turned away the servants, previously opening and searching their boxes: perceiving a deal of plate, money, silk, &c. in the house-keeper's trunk, he attempted to stop it; but she not only claimed it as her property, but even the goods of the best furnished room in the house, and all which she took away in spite of the Baron. By the advice of her friends at Hackney, the lady now went to law with her husband, in which she succeeded. The Baron was present in the Court of King's-Bench, and calmly listened to the whole trial, to the great astonishment of the court, who were not only unanimous in favour of his lady, but declared that he was hardened in the extreme, for daring to shew his face upon the occasion. But he still rendered himself more conspicuous, for at the conclusion, he boldly advanced to petition the court, that the costs might be equally divided between him and his wife.—“ Pray gentlemen make her pay

half the expences, for I am a very *poor* man, and it would be *cruelty to distress me.*"

This unfortunate lady died about 6 or 7 years before the Baron. Previous to her death he bought a house in Shaftesbury-place, Aldersgate-street, which is a freehold, and a house in Camden-street, Islington, together with some ground upon lease, which he converted into a farm-yard, situated in a very conspicuous place near Colebrook-row, close by the New-River, and was well known by the appellation of the "*Starvation Farm Yard.*" This name was properly given it by the inhabitants of the village, and spectators, on account of the wretched state in which the poor cattle were kept: some almost dead, and some preying upon others; the cows, &c. apparently skin and bone, amidst heaps of dung and filth. The skeleton of one was dragged out of the New-River, into which it had been thrown, and for which the Baron was threatened with an indictment. The wretched situation of these poor animals used frequently to rouse the indignation of the spectators, who very often assembled in crowds to hoot and pelt the Baron, who was generally seen in one kind of dark dress, very mean, and besmeared with dung; he never replied or took any notice of the furious mob, but always seized an opportunity of quietly escaping. It is unknown for what purpose he kept the cattle, as he derived little or no emolument from them. Sooner than sell any, he would suffer them to perish for want, and sometimes his hogs, when driven by hunger, would prey upon his ducks; yet, though brought up a Jew, he had always plenty of pork and bacon for his own consumption. See our plate for a true representation of this Starvation Yard, at the bottom of which will be observed the Baron's coat of arms, as it appeared upon his favourite coach.

He had a field and likewise two houses at Bethnal-Green,  
close



close by Hackney-road turnpike, which were shut up and crammed full with rich household goods, that were laid by after he had secluded himself a few years ago from Broad-street Buildings, and from his family; also a large house at Twickenham (formerly his country retreat), which was likewise shut up; but to look after it he allowed a man a small pittance monthly. He likewise employed a shoemaker, a poor man of the name of Scholy, to take care of another shut-up house at Sydenham (which formerly had been another country-seat): this man did every thing in his power to keep the cattle here alive, but not seeing or hearing from the Baron, they were at last all starved, and died by degrees. The only reason he ever gave for thus keeping his cattle was, *That they should know their master*; for it must be observed the Baron was very fond of homage.

The Baron latterly despised a gentleman's life, and would never see his sons-in-law, because, he said, they were gentlemen. He was fond of *farming*, and a curious farmer he was; when he removed to Islington, he fed the hogs, cows, fowls, &c. himself, or stood by while they were fed, as he thought nothing could be *properly* done without he either did it himself, or was present. His cows, &c. he used sometimes to send from the Starvation-Yard, Islington, to his field at Bethnal-Green to graze; and sent this distance a servant to milk them, and had the milk brought home to Islington for family use. His cattle here, during winter time, were absolutely perishing, and a man whom he employed to look after them, was ordered whenever any of the calves, &c. died, to dig a hole and bury them.

This man once sold the flesh of a starved calf to a dog's-meat man instead of burying it as usual. The Baron having found it out, called him to an account for selling his property, and the man having confessed that he received one shilling and ten pence for it, he took the money out of

wages, and turned him off the premises. This discarded servant soon afterwards was suspected to have an intention to break open the shut-up houses, on which account he was apprehended and sent to prison.

The Baron was robbed at Shaftesbury-place, on Easter Sunday, 1801, of about 100l. worth of plate. He seldom or ever of late went to any of his houses, except those of Camden-street and Shaftesbury-place: in the former he lived by day, and in the latter he slept at night, for the protection of his property there. He lived well, took his wine, &c. but saw no company; not even his own daughters ever were known, it is said, to eat or drink with him since his unaccountable but voluntary exile from the world; though they, through filial affection, often visited him, but did not know any thing of his house and property in Shaftesbury-place till his illness and death.

He renounced their company probably on account of their high situation in life, declaring them *too fine* to sit in his company, and sometimes, by way of ridicule, he used to call them INDIAN LADIES, alluding to one of them having been to India, as before mentioned. To some of his *natural* daughters he was very kind. The one he had by a Mrs. Lewin, already mentioned, and about 20 years of age, he brought up extremely well; another whom he had by a Mrs. Smith used frequently to walk out with him. His family consisted of Mrs. Smith, her daughter, and Mrs. Lewin and her daughter, and two or three more menial servants. He was a good scholar, understood German, French, Commerce, &c. and wrote with elegance and facility.

It is remarkable his large estate in America he never claimed, nor suffered any one to interfere in it. Though in some respects near, he was charitably inclined; his contributions to the poor have been manifold and secret; but in general his donations have been to the most wretched and unfortunate of the female sex, who have occasionally  
found

found an asylum at his *sleeping house* in Shaftesbury-place. On earth, it may be said, he reaped the *fruit* of these charitable invitations, having had the honour of a large progeny. His nocturnal habitation (No. 31, Shaftesbury-place), was an absolute chaos of goods, filth, &c. which altogether formed such a rude and inconvenient mass, that it was with the greatest difficulty any stranger could enter it.

In his *Stallion Yard* he kept for some years, without using it, his old favourite coach, which was formerly drawn by six horses, and which, in truth, was a curious piece of antiquity, somewhat like one of the old Lord Mayor's.

His second wife's clothes he kept till his death by him in Shaftesbury-place, which he obtained, through coercive means, from her long after their separation.

His elder daughter, who keeps a very handsome carriage, and lives in stile, was at Jersey some time before and after the Baron's death. This lady having had an extraordinary dream, in which she imagined her father had purchased a lottery ticket that came up a capital prize, immediately wrote to her father, beseeching him to buy a ticket in the then lottery; but her father's reply was, "that he had had no luck lately in the lottery, and therefore declined making the requested purchase; adding, that if she was so very anxious for one, she must apply to somebody else. The Baron died at Shaftesbury-place, March 16, 1802, of an inflammation in his bowels. He was ill 17 days, had a doctor, who resided near Broad-street, but whom he would not admit in his presence, but sent him his urine every day, accompanied with his fee, a guinea.

He had many things warmed and made comfortable at a neighbour's house, Mrs. ———, for notwithstanding the severity of the weather, and the danger he was in, he allowed no fire in his house. It is generally supposed he died for want of proper care and treatment. His younger daughter

daughter affectionately sent several times in his last moments to beg permission to see him; but with dreadful imprecations (to which he was much addicted) he declared she should never enter his presence, and horrid to add, he even died, we are told, with an oath in his mouth!

An eye witness has assured us that his appearance soon after his decease was absolutely frightful.

The body was removed from Shaftesbury-place to Camden-street on a shell, on account of the great lumber in the former house. It was intended that his remains should be buried in the church of England form, but it having been recollected that he had a vault in the Jews' burying-ground, Mile-end, and that probably he wished to be buried there, the body was accordingly interred with Jewish ceremony. The funeral was attended by about half a dozen coaches, containing between 20 and 30 Jews, among whom were some of his relatives. He was only 62 years of age, although it was put upon his coffin 66 by mistake of one of his servants.

He dreaded the thoughts of making a will, and, consequently, left none; by which means those whom he supported in his life-time are now rendered destitute, while his forsaken, but legitimate daughters, whom he never intended should have a shilling, partook of all his property.

Upon this occasion we cannot but particularly lament the fate of Miss Lewin (to whom he shewed great partiality), on account of her lameness and incapacity of getting her bread.

On account of his elder daughter's absence when her father died, his younger daughter administered to his effects; but the former, on her return from Jersey, administered also.

As soon as the affairs were in a train of being finally adjusted, the daughters, on the 22d. of May last, very honourably inserted the following advertisement in the public papers:—

“ Estate

“Estate of the late Ephraim Baron D’Aguilar, deceased.  
 “All persons who have any claim or demand against the Estate of the late Honourable Ephraim Baron D’Aguilar, formerly of Broad-street buildings, in the city of London, and late of Camden-street, Islington, in the county of Middlesex, deceased, are requested to send immediately the particulars of their respective claims to Mr. Daniel Reardon, Solicitor, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street, London, that the same be investigated, and forthwith discharged by the Baron’s legal representatives.”

The lady’s dream, of the lottery-ticket, in Jersey, having been known to one of the men who were employed in clearing the Baron’s houses (which occupied the labour of 12 persons for two months), and the capital prize of twenty thousand pounds having been about this time drawn and unclaimed, this man, probably through wantonness, intimated that the ticket certainly belonged to the Baron. The lady, finding upon enquiry that the purchaser of this golden ticket was not yet ascertained, and particularly recollecting her dream, immediately concluded that her father had complied with her request, and that the ticket was probably mislaid among the multiplicity of his papers, or stolen, or in the hands of some unknown agent, whom he might have employed for that purpose. Accordingly she expended upwards of thirty pounds in bills and advertisements, first offering five hundred pounds for the knowledge of it. No intelligence being received, and the prize still being unclaimed, she *doubled* the reward.

This very ticket, No. 14,068, was the first-drawn of March 24, 1802, and, as such, entitled to twenty thousand pounds, according to the Government scheme. The Baron’s representatives, under these circumstances, therefore published the following advertisement, which we have copied for the gratification of our numerous Readers.

“Five

**“ Five Hundred Pounds Reward.**

“ Whereas the Lottery Ticket, No. 14,068, having been the property of a Gentleman, lately deceased, and being by some means either mislaid or lost immediately after his death, any person or persons having found the same, or can give such information as will enable his heirs to recover it, shall receive the above reward, by applying to Mr. Reardon, Solicitor, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street.—N. B. The payment of the above Ticket is stopped, and no further reward will be offered. [May 21, 1802.”

No tidings of the ticket having been received, another advertisement, as follows, appeared June 24th following, and an additional reward was offered; viz.

**“ One Thousand Pounds Reward:**

“ Whereas a Ticket in the last English Lottery numbered 14,068, which was the property of a Gentleman, lately deceased; has been mislaid or lost; the Gentleman's legal Representatives hereby offer the above reward to any person or persons who may have found the said Ticket, and will deliver the same up, or enable them to recover it, to be paid by Mr. Daniel Reardon, Solicitor to the Estate, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street, to whom all applications on the subject must be made.—N. B. Payment of the above Ticket is stopped, and no greater reward will be offered.”

A broker who had purchased the ticket for a correspondent, and till now was not interested in it, meeting with it by chance in his escritoir, and finding the number to accord with that which was advertised, he applied regularly for payment at Whitehall; but payment being there stopped, he accordingly went to Mr. Reardon, the attorney, to whom the application was to be made, and informed him of all the particulars relative to his purchasing the ticket; but this not being the intelligence which was wished for by the daughters of the late Baron and their solicitor,

citor, the ticket having been purchased for another by the holder, who went immediately and received the money of government; so that this strange affair thus terminated—  
in a DREAM!

The Baron's large stock of goods were sold by auction at Islington: the sale continued two days; and in Bethnal-green four days. At Shaftesbury-place his valuable library was sold; the first day's sale consisted of English books, and the second of Hebrew and others. His *lean* cattle fetched 128 l. His effects in Shaftesbury-place were sold by Mr. Postan for about 1500 l. His diamonds, &c. valued, it is said, at 30,000 l. were, immediately after being discovered, sealed up in boxes, and sent to the bank for security. His plate consisted of 7 cwt. He had, they say, 42 bags of cochineal, each on an average weighing 2 cwt. and 12 large bags of fine indigo, worth together about 10,000 l. These articles the Baron had purchased many years ago at a high price, upon speculation, and hoarded them up in his house, resolving never to part with them till he had a desirable profit. His favourite coach, (which was almost dropping to pieces) was sold for no more than *seven pounds* to Mr. —, in High-street, Islington.

One of his daughters has in her possession a miniature of the Baron, which was formerly in the hands of Miss Lewin, to whom he gave it some years ago as a token of his esteem.

This miniature might have resembled the Baron when young, but the portrait which embellishes these memoirs was drawn from life a few months previous to his death, and is pronounced a most striking likeness.

The lease of his houses and ground at Bethnal-Green was sold to a Mr. Proctor, who has since, on digging, found the skeletons of ten or a dozen calves which had been starved and buried there. A large quantity of paper, consisting of mercantile letters, accompt-books, private papers, &c. &c.

were consigned to the flames on the day of sale, upon the spot, by some of the late Baron's friends. If the conflagration had happened on the *5th of November*, it would have caused less consternation in the neighbours and the public. It is rather extraordinary, as has been often remarked by many of our friends, that the late Baron's representatives were not more particular in having the secret papers, &c. found in Shaftesbury-place, also committed to the flames, which were disposed of as waste paper, and have been seen in many of the cheesemongers shops round the city, and some of which, of course, have fallen into improper hands, such as newspaper and magazine printers, &c.

Strange to relate, in the Baron's dung-heap at the Starvation Farm-yard at Islington, which had been accumulating from his commencement of *farming*, had been buried from thirty to forty carcases of cattle, which had been suffered to die with hunger, &c.

Upon the whole, respecting his vast property, it is generally believed he died worth upwards of 200,000*l.* this we cannot assert, but certain it is, he possessed immense property. No one however can ascertain the truth but those whom it most concerns.

It is the intention of his heirs, we understand, to endeavour to recover his extensive estate in America, of which we have made mention before.

From these cursory memoirs, our readers must certainly agree with us that Baron D'Aguilar was a most singular character: a combination of vice and virtue—of misanthropy and benevolence—of cruelty and integrity—of avarice and liberality—of pride, and of humility.—Formerly courted for elegance and fashion—latterly despised for meanness and degeneracy—in short, we may well class him among the **WONDERS of the PRESENT AGE.**

It is rather singular, that in our last we concluded an account of an eccentric *Christian and Dissenter*, and that in this



number we finish our memoirs of an *eccentric Jew*, who, however, frequently styled himself a *Christian Jew*.

For the materials from which we have derived the principal part of these memoirs, we thus publicly return our grateful acknowledgments to our numerous friends, and the inhabitants of Shaftesbury-place, Aldersgate-street, Islington, Bethnal-green, Hackney, Sydenham, Twickenham, &c. &c. who have so obligingly assisted us in our enquiries.

N. B. There is a great similarity in some respects in the singular mode of life of Mr. Bentley (memoirs of whom were concluded in our last number) and that of the Baron; in unison with this *idea*, some of the Baron's friends and relatives have jocularly called the Leadenhall-street hero *Baron Bentley*.

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*The Singular History of HENDIA, a Maronite Girl,
From Volney's Travels in Egypt and Syria.*

ABOUT the year 1755, there was, in the neighbourhood of the Jesuit Missionaries a Maronite girl, named Hendia, whose extraordinary mode of life began to attract the attention of the people. She fasted, wore the hair-cloth, possessed the gift of tears, and, in a word, had all the exterior of the ancient hermits, and soon acquired a similar reputation. Every body considered her as a model of piety, and many esteemed her a saint. From such a reputation to miracles the transition is very easy, and, in fact, it was soon reported that she worked miracles. To have a proper conception of the effects of this report, we must not forget that the state of men's minds in Lebanon, is nearly the same as in the earliest ages. There were neither infidels therefore, nor wits, nor even doubters. Hendia availed herself of this enthusiasm for the completion of her designs; and, imitating the conduct of her predecessors in the same career,

career, she wished to become the foundress of a new order. In vain does the human heart endeavour to conceal its passions, they are invariably the same: nor does the conqueror differ from the monk; both are alike actuated by ambition and lust of power; and the pride of pre-eminence displays itself even in the excess of humility. To build the convent, money was necessary: the foundress solicited the pious charity of her followers, whose contributions were so abundant as to enable her, in a few years, to erect two vast stone houses, which could not have cost less than one hundred and twenty thousand livres (five thousand pounds). They are called the Kourket, and are situated on the ridge of a hill, to the north-west of Antoura, having to the west a view of the sea, which is very near, and an extensive prospect to the south, as far as the road of Bairout, which is four leagues distant. The Kourket soon filled with monks and nuns. The Patriarch for the time being was Director-General, and other employments of various kinds, were conferred on the different priests and candidates, to whom one of these houses was allotted. Every thing succeeded as well as could have been wished; it is true that many of the nuns died, but this was imputed to the air, and the real cause was not easy to be discovered. Hendia had reigned over her little kingdom near twenty years, when an unforeseen accident threw every thing into confusion. A factor travelling from Damascus to Bairout, in the summer, was overtaken by night near this convent: the gates were shut, the hour unseasonable; and as he did not wish to give any trouble, he contented himself with a bed of straw, and laid himself down in the outer court, waiting the return of day. He had only slept a few hours, when a sudden noise of doors and bolts awaked him. From one of the doors came out three women, with spades and shovels in their hands; who were followed by two men, bearing a long white bundle, which appeared very heavy. They proceeded

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ed towards an adjoining piece of ground, full of stones and rubbish, where the men deposited their load, dug a hole into which they put it, and, covering it with earth, trod it down with their feet, after which they all returned to the house. — The sight of men with nuns, and this bundle thus mysteriously buried by night, could not but furnish matter of reflection to the traveller. Astonishment at first kept him silent, but to this, anxiety and fear soon succeeded; he, therefore, hastily set off for Bairout at break of day. In this town he was acquainted with a merchant, who, some months before, had placed two of his daughters in the Kourket, with a portion of about four hundred pounds. He went in search of him, still hesitating, yet burning with impatience to relate his adventure. They seated themselves cross-legged, the long pipe was lighted, and coffee brought. The merchant then proceeded to enquire of his visitor concerning his journey, who answered, he had passed the night near the Kourket. This produced fresh questions, to which he replied by further particulars, and at length, no longer able to contain himself, whispered to his host what he had seen. The merchant was greatly surprised; the circumstance of burying the bundle alarmed him: and the more he considered it, the more his uneasiness increased. He knew that one of his daughters was ill, and could not but remark that a great many nuns died. Tormented with these thoughts, he knows not how either to admit or reject the dismal suspicions they occasion: he mounts his horse, and, accompanied by a friend, they repair together to the convent, where he asks to see his daughters.—He is told they are sick: he insists they shall be brought to him; this is angrily refused; and the more he persists, the more peremptory is the refusal, till his suspicions are converted into certainty. Leaving the convent in an agony of despair, he went to Dair-el-Kamar, and laid all the circumstances before Saad, Kiaya of Prince *Yousef*, chief of the mountain.

The

The Kiaya was greatly astonished, and ordered a body of horse to accompany him, and, if refused admission, to force the convent. The Cadi took part with the merchant, and the affair was referred to the law. The ground where the bundle had been buried was opened, and a dead body found, which the unhappy father discovered to be that of his youngest daughter; the other was found confined in the convent, and almost dead: she revealed a scene of such abominable wickedness, as makes human nature shudder, and to which she, like her sister, was about to fall a victim. The pretended saint being seized, acted her part with firmness, and a prosecution was commenced against the priests and the patriarch. The enemies of the latter united to effect his ruin, in order to share his spoils; and he was suspended and deposed. The affair was removed to Rome in 1776, and the Society *de Propaganda*, on examination, discovered the most infamous scenes of debauchery, and the most horrible cruelties. It was proved that Hendia procured the death of nuns, sometimes to get possession of their property, at others, because they would not comply with her desires: that this infamous woman not only communicated, but even consecrated the host and said mass: that she had holes under her bed, by which perfumes were introduced at the moment she pretended to be in extacy, and under the influence of the Holy Ghost; that she had a faction who cried her up, and published that she was the mother of God returned upon earth, and a thousand other extravagancies.—Notwithstanding this, she retained a party powerful enough to prevent the severe punishment she merited: she has been shut up in different convents, from whence she has frequently escaped. In 1783, she was present at the visitation of Antoura, and the brother of the Emir of the Druzes was desirous to give her her liberty. Numbers still believe in her sanctity; and, but for the accident of the traveller, her greatest enemies would not have doubted

doubted it. What must we think of reputations for piety, when they may depend on such trifling circumstances?



Remarkable Instances of the Poverty of Learned Men.

FORTUNE has rarely condescended to be the companion of merit. Even in these enlightened times, men of letters have lived in obscurity, while their reputation was widely spread; and have perished in poverty, while their works were enriching the booksellers.

Homer, poor and blind, resorted to the public places to recite his verses for a morsel of bread.

The facetious poet Plautus gained a livelihood by assisting a miller.

Xylander sold his Notes on Dion Cassius for a dinner.

Alde Manutius was so wretchedly poor, that the expence of removing his library from Venice to Rome made him insolvent.

To mention those who left nothing behind them to satisfy the undertaker, were an endless task.

Agrippa died in a workhouse; Gervantes is supposed to have died with hunger; Camoens was deprived of the necessities of life, and is believed to have perished in the streets.

The great Tasso was reduced to such a dilemma, that he was obliged to borrow a crown from a friend to subsist through the week. He alludes to his distress in a pretty sonnet which he addresses to his cat, entreating her to assist him during the night with the lustre of her eyes—

“ Non avendo candeje per iscrivere i suoi versi !”

having no candle by which he could see to write his verses.

The illustrious Cardinal Bentivoglio, the ornament of Italy and of literature, languished, in his old age, in the
most

most distressful poverty; and having sold his palace to satisfy his creditors, left nothing behind him but his reputation.

Le Sage resided in a little cottage on the borders of Paris; and supplied the world with their most agreeable romances; while he never knew what it was to possess any moderate degree of comfort in pecuniary matters.

De Ryer, a celebrated French poet; was constrained to labour with rapidity, and to live in the cottage of an obscure village. His bookseller bought his Heroic Verses for one hundred sols the hundred lines, and the smaller ones for fifty sols.

Dryden for less than three hundred pounds sold Tonson ten thousand verses, as may be seen by the agreement which has been published.

Purchas, who, in the reign of our first James, had spent his life in travels and study to form his *Relation of the World*; when he gave it to the public, for the reward of his labours, was thrown into prison at the suit of his printer. Yet this was the book which, he informs us in his Dedication to Charles the First, his father read every night with great profit and satisfaction.

Savage, in the pressing hour of distress, sold that eccentric poem, *The Wanderer*, which had occupied him several years, for ten pounds.

Even our great Milton, as every one knows, sold his immortal work for ten pounds to a bookseller, being too poor to undertake the printing it on his own account: and Otway, a dramatic poet in the first class, is known to have perished with hunger.

Samuel Boyce, whose Poem on Deity ranks high in the scale of poetic excellence, was absolutely famished to death; and was found dead, in a garret, with a blanket thrown over his shoulders, and fastened by a skewer, with a pen in his hand!

Chatterton,

John Brown

Engraving of the same
from a Signature of the same

Chatterton; while he supplied a number of monthly magazines with their chief materials, found “a penny tart a luxury?” and a luxury it was, to him who could not always get bread to his water.

In a book entitled, *De Infortunio Literatorum*, may be found many other examples of the miseries of literary men.



Authentic Account of the late awful DEATH of Mr. MUNRO.

This unfortunate young gentleman, whose fate is particularly narrated in the following letter, was the son of the gallant Sir Hector Munro; K. B.—The letter is dated on board the Shaw Ardasher country ship, off Saugur Island, Dec. 23, 1792, and addressed to a gentleman in Calcutta, and a copy of it was brought by a friend from India.

“TO describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning Mr. Downey, of the Company’s troops, Lieutenant Pyefinch, and poor Mr. Munro and me, went on shore on Saugur Island, to shoot deer; we saw innumerable tracks of tygers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day; about half past three we sat down on the jungle to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal when Mr. Pyefinch and a black servant told us there was a fine deer within six yards of us; Mr. Downey and me immediately jumped up to take our guns—mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it when I heard a roar like thunder, and saw an immense royal tyger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down; in a moment his head was in the beast’s mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him with as much ease as I could lift a kitten,

tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees—everything yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and, I must say, fear (for there were two tigers, a male and female), rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musket. I saw the tiger stagger and agitated, and I cried out so immediately. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and a few minutes after Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat, and got every medical assistance for him from the *Valentine* Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived twenty-four hours in the extreme of torture; his head and scull were all torn and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the beast's claws all over his neck and shoulders; but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be devoured limb by limb. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. He was an amiable and promising youth.

“ I must observe there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen whole trees: I made it myself on purpose to keep the tigers off, as I had always heard it would. There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many shot had been fired at the place, and much noise and laughing at the time, but this ferocious animal disregarded it all.

“ The human mind cannot form an idea of the scene; it turned my very soul within me. The beast was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar when he first seized his prey will never be out of my recollection. We had scarcely pushed our boat from that cursed shore,
when

when the tygres made her appearance, raging mad almost, and remained on the sand as long as the distance would allow me to see her."



OF WONDERFUL, STRANGE, and MONSTROUS BIRTHS.

It is certain there are many ways to convey us to our long homes, but there is but one to bring us into the world, and that one is often attended with such variety of accidents, that make exceptions to the general rule. Sometimes nature will please herself by deviating from the common road, and yet her production shall be agreeable; and at other times, by a defect, or redundancy of materials, she miscarries in her main design of perfection in its kind, and exhibits what is preternatural or monstrous, as will be found among the following instances, all of which have been selected by a gentleman of extensive reading, from undeniable authorities.

ZOROASTRES, King of the Baſtrians, is the only instance we meet with in history, that came laughing into the world; and, if he had foreseen his destiny, he would have cried like other infants. His head, or rather brains, did beat with such force, that they repelled the midwife's hand: a sign, says Pliny, that he would prove a very learned man; and indeed he excelled in all the abstruse parts of learning, viz. natural magic, astronomy, mathematics, &c. for which he got no better name among the vulgar, than that of a conjurer, and was killed by Ninus.

Pliny's Natural Hist. Ch. 16, p. 167.

Of Lovis II. King of Hungary and Bohemia, it is observed, that he was too forward in four things. He grew very big in a short time, he had beard very early, he had white hairs before he was seventeen, and that he was too hasty in his birth, for he was born without that skin which is called

epidermis, or the *scarf-skin*, which yet was not long in coming, by the assistance which art gave to nature.

Camerar. Hor. Substiv. p. 245.

When Spinola besieged Bergen-op-zoom, a woman near her time, fetching water, was cut off in the waist by a cannon-bullet, and her lower parts fell into the water. People ran immediately to her, and saw a child stir in his mother's womb. It was drawn out, and carried to Don Cardova's tent, where it was carefully attended. Afterwards it was carried to Antwerp, and the Infanta Isabella caused it to be christened by the name of Albertus Ambrosius.

Barthol. Hist. Anat. cen. 2, Hist. 8, p. 159.

Buchanan gives us a relation of a strange preternatural birth, which, below the navel, was one entire body, but in the superior parts was two. When any member below the navel was hurt, both bodies had their share in the pain. These bodies would sometimes disagree, and thwart one another in opinion to the raising mutual heats. The one dying before the other, the body that survived sensibly pined away till it followed the other's steps to a single grave.

Rosse Arcan. Microcosm, Ch. 7, p. 89.

Batholimus, in his Anatomical History, tells us, he saw at Hafina, and afterwards at Basil, in Switzerland, Lazarus Colredo, the Genoese, then about the twenty-eighth year of his age; who had a little brother growing out of his own breast, which came into the world with him. He had two arms, but only three fingers on each hand, which he sometimes moved, as also his ears and lips. The little brother voided excrements at his mouth, nose, and ears; but no where else, and has its nourishment only by what the greater brother takes. The little one has distinct vital and animal parts from the other, as is apparent, because he wakes and sleeps when the other does not. Their natural

stomach bowels, viz. the liver, spleen, &c. are the same in both. The mouth of the little one is generally open, and wet with spittle, and his head is somewhat deformed, and bigger than that of Lazarus. The greater brother is well proportioned in his limbs, of an affable behaviour, and very modish in his clothes. He covers the body of his little brother with his cloak, and none could suspect he had a monster about him. He always seemed a man of courage, but could not forbear being solicitous about his death; because he was apprehensive if his brother should die before him, the putrefaction of that body must also occasion his death, and therefore took greater care of him than himself.

Cent. 1. Hist. 66.

There was a seaman's wife in Holmiana, who was eight months gone with child; after which time the child was heard to cry in her womb three several times, viz. on Christmas-eve, the calends of January, and on the feast of Epiphany, and that so very loud, that it was heard by the neighbourhood. The thing was so uncommon, that the magistrates gave orders the woman should be diligently watched, and every one spent their verdicts about what strange monster the woman would bring forth; but, when her time was come, the woman was delivered of a fine girl, in due shape and proportion.

Bathol. Anat. Hist. Ch. 1, p. 4.

A Cheshire lady, who was seven months gone with child, sitting with her husband and other company in the dining-room after dinner, felt an extraordinary motion in her belly, which heaved up her clothes visibly to all that were present; and, on a sudden a voice was heard, but from whence none could imagine; it was heard a second time with the same amazement to the audience; but, at the third, it was perfectly known to proceed from the womb. The account was given by the lady herself to Dr. Walter Needham, and that the child was at the same time in

in good health, and no ill accident attended the mother in her travail.

Disquisit. Anat. Ch. 3, p. 84.

In St. Martin's church, in Leicester, is this remarkable inscription: Here lies the body of John Heyrick, of this Parish, who departed this life April 2, 1589, aged about 76 years. He married Mary, the daughter of John Bond, of Ward-end, in the county of Warwick, Esq. he lived with the said Mary in one house fifty-two years, and, in half that time never buried man, woman, or child, though there were sometimes twenty in his household. He had issue by the said Mary five sons and seven daughters. He was mayor of this town in 1559, and in 1572. Mary lived to 97 years, and departed September 8, 1611. She saw before her death, of her children, and children's children, and their children, to the number of 142.

The Lady Hester Temple, daughter of Miles Sands, Esq. and wife of Sir Thomas Temple, of Stowe, in the county of Buckinghamshire, Bart. had four sons and nine daughters, from whom descended, before the lady's death, 700 children.

Fuller's Worthies of Buckinghamshire, p. 138.
G. G.

Instances of EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE.

A PERSON unnamed in history, having conspired to murder Malcolm, King of Scots, who was a truly valiant prince, the king took no notice of it, so as to punish the traitor by law; but, being one day a hunting, he singled out the fellow, and taking him into a remote place from the rest of the company, said, "Here is a convenient time and place for thee to do that like a bold man, that thou designest to do basely and cowardly. Draw thy sword then, and if thou can'st kill me, being alone, thou art out of danger

of punishment, because there is nobody to accuse thee ;” which words being spoken with an undaunted courage, struck such terror into the intended assassin, that he fell down at the king’s feet, and humbly begged his pardon ; which the king granting him, he became a very serviceable subject to the king the whole term of his future life.

Bak. Chron. p. 47, 48.

A calao, who had been some time tutor to Tham, King of China, ingratiated himself into the favour of that monarch by acting the part of a flatterer, telling the king what he knew would please him, and omitting what was fit for him to know ; which generally offended the Chinois, one of the captains took the courage to go to the king, and, kneeling before him, the king demanded “ what he would have ? ” “ Leave,” said the captain, “ to cut off the head of a flattering courtier that abuses you.” “ And who is that man ? ” said the king. “ The calao that stands near you,” said the captain. “ What,” said the king in a great passion, “ would’st thou cut off my master’s head in my sight too ? take him from my presence, and chop off his head immediately.” The officers laying hold of him in order to execute the king’s command, he laid hold of a wooden balanser, which, with their pulling, and his holding fast, broke asunder ; and the king’s anger by that time being abated, he commanded they should let the captain alone, and that the balanser should be mended, and not a new one put in its place ; “ That it might remain to perpetuity as a memorial that one of his subjects had the courage and fidelity (with the hazard of his life) to advise the king what he ought to do for his own and the people’s safety.”

Alvarez. Samed. Hist. China, part 1, p. 109.

Edward I. King of England, commanding several of his lords to go to the wars in Gascoign, and they all making apologies to excuse themselves, the king fell into such a passion,

passion, that he swore they should go, or he would dispose the lands to such as would. Humphrey Bohun, Earl of Hereford, and High Constable of England, and Robert Bigod, Earl of Norfolk, Lord Marshal of England, being present, told the king, "They were not obliged to go to war out of their country, unless his majesty went in person; and if he did, they would attend him, but not otherwise;" whereupon the king, in a great rage, replied, "By God, Sir Earl, you shall either go or hang!" "By God, Sir King," said the Earl Marshal, "I will neither go nor hang!" and so went away without leave, assembled many noblemen and other friends, and stood in their own defence; and the king, like a prudent prince, who knew his times, insisted no more upon that matter, and the noblemen laid down their arms.

Hist. England, Vol. 1, p. 174.

L. Sylla, finding his army almost broken to pieces, and ready to give way, in a battle against Archelaus, general of King Mithridates, dismounted, laid hold of an ensign, and rushed among his enemies, crying out, "Here, Roman soldiers, I resolve to die, though you should leave me; and, if any man hereafter shall ask you where and how you left your general, tell them you left him fighting alone, in the field of Orchomenum." The soldiers, ashamed with these words, stood their ground, renewed the fight, and won the victory.

Fulgos, Ex. Ch. 2, p. 301.

Henry, Earl of Holfatia, surnamed Iron, by reason of his extraordinary strength and courage, being a favourite to Edward III. King of England, was hated by his courtiers, who, taking advantage of the king's absence, prevailed with the queen to make trial whether he was nobly descended, by exposing him to a lion, alledging the lion would not hurt him if he was truly noble. For this purpose a lion was turned loose in the night, and Henry, having a night-gown

and acquainted the Lady Jane with it, who, smiling, said, “ Doctor, you are mistaken if you think I desire to live longer ; for, since the time you brought me that message, my life has been a burden to me, and I desire nothing so much as death ; and, since it is in the queen’s pleasure, I care not how soon I suffer it.”

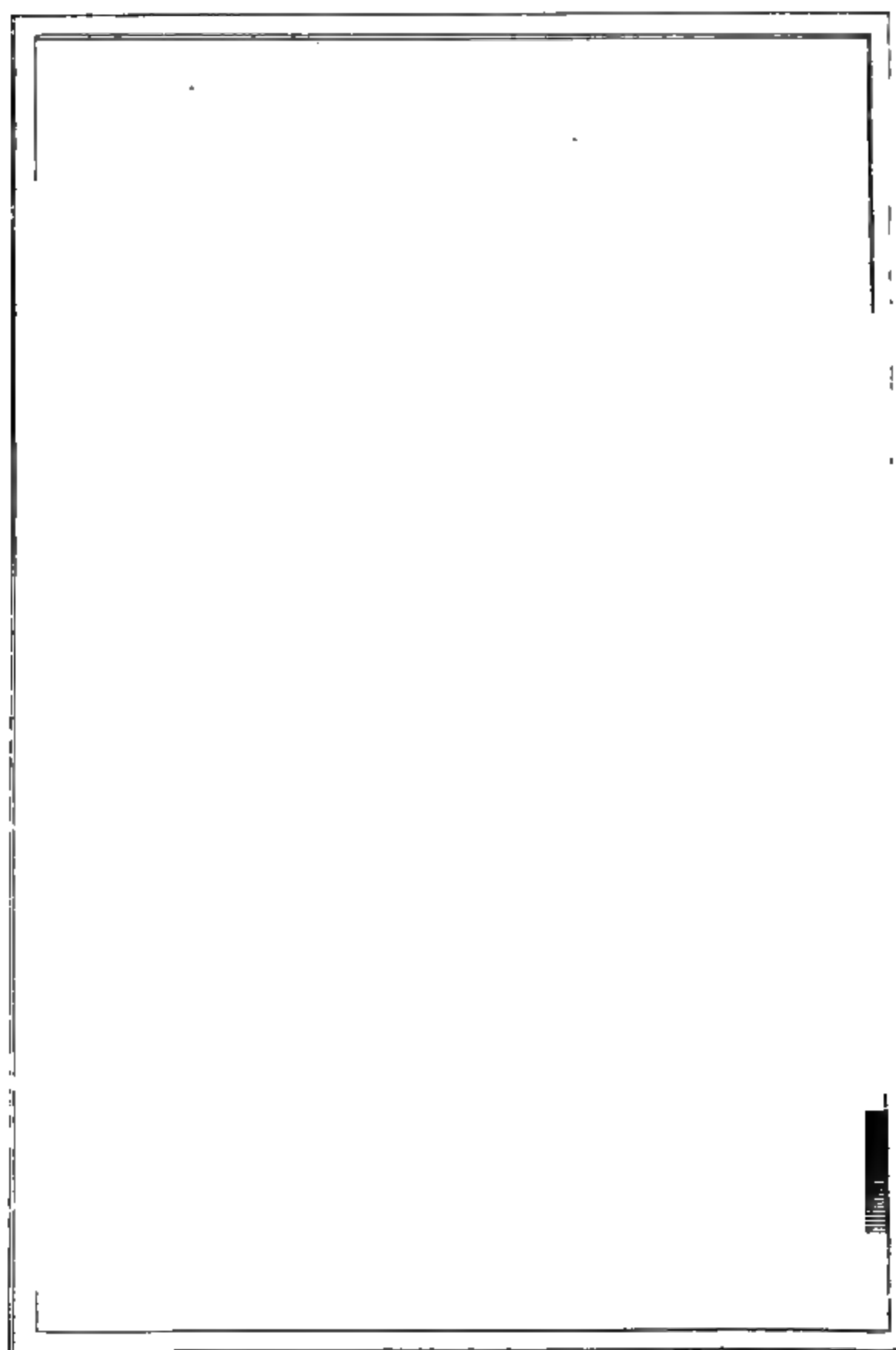
Bak. Chron. p. 458.

The Marquis of Montrose being sentenced by a Scottish court of justice, May 21, 1650, to be hanged at Edinburgh Cross, upon a gallows thirty foot high, for the space of three hours, then his head to be cut off and set upon the tolbooth, and his legs and arms to be hung up in four other great towns in that kingdom ; he said, “ He was obliged to the parliament for the honour they had done him ; for he accounted it a greater glory to have his head stand upon the prison-gate for this cause, than to have his picture in the King’s bed-chamber ; and, lest his loyalty should be too soon forgotten, they had highly honoured him, in designing lasting monuments to four of the chiefest cities to keep his memory to posterity ; and he only wished he had flesh enough to have a piece sent to every city in christendom, as a testimony of his loyalty to his king and country.” When at the place of execution, and his declaration was hanged about his neck with a cord, he said, “ He did not think himself more honoured by the garter, which noble order his Majesty had bestowed upon him, than by that cord and book, which he took with as much joy as he did the garter and chain of gold.”

Hist. Eng. 8vo. Vol. II. p. 307.

Peter, Count of Savoy, a Sovereign prince, presenting himself before Otho, Emperor of Germany, to receive investiture from him of his dominions, came dressed in a very odd manner. One side of him was clothed with a very rich attire, and the other side was all in armour ; and the Emperor asking him the reason of this fantastical garb, he answered,

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.



JOHN KELSEY,

A most Singular Character who in the reign of Charles II. went to
CONSTANTINOPLE to Convert the GRAND SIGNOR &c.

Pub^d by Alex Hogg, Paternoster-row Nov. 7. 1801

swered, "I put myself into this habit to show your Imperial Majesty, that, as I was richly clothed to do you honour in paying my homage, so I was also upon my guard, ready to defend my right by arms against all that should deny me justice, or endeavour to deprive me of my lawful inheritance."

Balt. Grat. Ag. Disc. 47.

An Account of JOHN KELSEY,—A whole length Portrait of whom we have carefully copied, by particular Request of a Gentleman, who favoured us with the Curious Original.

THIS remarkable character was born of low parents, in the reign of Charles II. He conceived himself capable of converting the Grand Seignior, and for this purpose absolutely went to Constantinople. He placed himself at the corner of one of the streets of that city, and preached with all the vehemence of a fanatic; but speaking in his own language, a crowd of people gathered round him, and stared with astonishment, without being able to guess at the drift of his discourse. He was soon considered to be out of his senses, and at length was taken to a madhouse, where he was closely confined for six months. It happened one of the keepers knew a little of English, and discovered him to be an Englishman. Lord Winchelsea, who was then ambassador to the Porte, was informed that a mad countryman of his was then under confinement. His Lordship immediately sent for him, and he appeared before him in an old dirty hat, very much torn, which no persuasion could induce him to take off. The ambassador thought that a little of the Turkish discipline might be of some service to him, and accordingly gave orders for him to be drubbed upon the feet. This had the desired effect, and caused a total change in his behaviour, and he even con-

essed that the drubbing had a *good effect upon his spirit*. Some letters were found upon him, addressed to the Great Turk, in which he told him, that he was a scourge in the hand of God to chastise the wicked; and that he sent him not only to denounce, but to execute vengeance. Soon after he was put on board a ship for England; but artfully found means to escape in his passage, and got back again to Constantinople. He was soon discovered, and sent on board of another ship, and means were taken to prevent the possibility of his making a second escape.

Life of Sir Dudley North.

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*The EXTRAORDINARY CASE of an INFANT, at CHICHESTER, in Suffex.*

A SINGULAR medical case has arose in the city of Chichester, in the person of a cradled infant, who was left in charge of a child, received into its mouth, from its juvenile nurse, a small two-bladed knife, which being missing, upon searching, occasioned the observation of the infant's linen becoming daily and hourly iron-moulded. After a few days (true as strange), the handle was voided, and one blade came away at the mouth, the other has not yet passed. The extraordinary point of the case is, that the child's usual functions of feeding, digesting, &c. have not become impeded. The internal separation of the instrument into parts is yet more unaccountable.

*Suffex Chronicle, No. 25, June 23, 1802.*

The following further account of the above *remarkable circumstance*, which removes all doubt of the truth of it, has appeared in the *Suffex Chronicle, No. 33, August 18, 1802.*

On a latter day of February last, a child of Jonathan and Elizabeth White, living at Mrs. Holden's, in the  
West



West Pallant, Chichester, having the care of its infant suckling brother, aged six months, whilst in the cradle, put to its mouth a two-bladed knife, with a horn or bone handle, (for the present appearance of the evacuated fragments do not warrant either conclusion!) which the infant swallowed with some pain; but with no consequent dangerous symptoms. It does not appear that medical assistance took place, but only that castor-oil was recommended and given, also poppy water, by the mother, as a narcotic. The infant's linen soon assumed the appearance of iron-mould, and on May 24 (three months after the accident) the shortest blade was evacuated in a very corroded and diminished state, and on June 16, one half, or side, of the handle, was cast up in a doubled, but not softened state, which, upon attempting to straighten, broke in two at the rivet-holes: a piece of iron was at the same time cast up, (probably the lining-iron), much corroded. Nothing more appeared until Sunday, July 25, when one of the blades came away, corroded, but not much diminished. Fourthly, on Wednesday last, the 11th instant, the iron back-piece was cast up in a less corroded or diminished state than the others; this measured near three inches and a half, and is at one end as pointed as a common packing needle. The whole instrument thus appears to have come away at the above four times, except the rivets, which, it is presumed, are either become dissolved, or escaped inspection. The chalybeate property has not only shewn itself upon the infant's linen, but even wood which the fæces have touched, has ineffaceably received the iron-mould stain. The child is described as having suffered much pain, particularly near the times of the several voidings taking place: it has rather an emaciated appearance, and has much loathed its food. It has been suckled once each day since the accident, but is now more at the breast, and there is every reason

son to expect its full recovery. The above plain statement is carefully revised, and now given, as being strictly within the bounds of truth. The parents, as well as the persons with whom they lodge, are of good character, and deserving belief; they do not shrink from enquiry, and give their testimony with great propriety. J. White, the father, is out-door servant to Mr. Dearling, senior, brewer, of this city. We have only to lament that the published elucidation of this very extraordinary case, has fallen to our *unprofessional pen*, from its not having (apparently) *awakened* the attention of the *corps medicale* of this vicinity sufficiently to have induced regular attendance, which would have led to the minute and scientific statement of what we conceive to be *a very curious and uncommon case!* We are consequently not authorized to support our detail by the name of any medical professor, but some principal points above adduced, are from the notes of a practitioner, who has occasionally (only) seen the infant, and who is in possession of some of the above extraordinary vestiges; the mother keeping the remainder. The knife must have been full three inches long, and was of the sort attached to pocket-books.

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#### SINGULAR HISTORY OF A GHOST.

*Extracted from the Records of the Court of Justiciary in Edinburgh.*

UPON the 10th of June, 1754, Duncan Terig, alias Clarke, and Alexander Bain Macdonald, were tried at Edinburgh, before the Court of Justiciary, for the murder of Arthur Davis, serjeant in General Guise's regiment of foot, on the 28th of September, 1749.

In the course of the proof for the crown, Alexander M'Pherson deposed, that an Apparition came one night,  
when

when he was in bed, to his bed-side, and he supposing his visitor to be one Farquharson, his acquaintance, got up and followed it to the door, when it told him it was Serjeant Davies, and desired him to go to a place it pointed out to him in the Hill of Christie, where he would find its bones, and further requested, that he should go to Farquharson, who would accompany him to the hill, and assist him in burying them; that he went to the place pointed out, and there found a human body, of which the flesh was mostly consumed, but that at that time he did not bury it. A few nights thereafter the ghost paid him a second visit, and reminded him of his promise to bury the bones, and upon his enquiring who was the murderer, the ghost told him they were D. Clarke and Alex. M'Donald. After this second apparition the witness and Farquharson went and buried the bones.

Another witness, Isabell M'Hardie, deposed, that she was in the same house with M'Pherson, and that she saw a *naked* man come into the house, and go towards M'Pherson's bed.

Donald Farquharson confirmed the testimony of M'Pherson, as to the finding of the body, and his assisting in burying it. He likewise deposed, that M'Pherson told him of the ghost's visit, and also of its request to get him (Farquharson) to assist him in burying the body.

The prisoners were acquitted principally on account of the evidence of these witnesses, whose information from the ghost threw an air of discredit on the whole proof. The agent for the prisoners told the relator of this extraordinary story (that as they were now both dead), he had no difficulty to declare, that in his own opinion they were both guilty.

G.

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*A Remarkable INDIAN HUNT of a WILD ELEPHANT.*

**A** GENTLEMAN at Lucknow gives the following account of the late Hunt of his Excellency the Nawab. The object of attack was a wild elephant. We espied him on a large plain, overgrown with grass. The Nawab, eager for such diversions, immediately formed a semi-circle with four hundred elephants, who were directed to advance on and encircle him. When the semi-circle of elephants got within three hundred yards of the wild one, he looked amazed, but not frightened; two large Must (high in the rut) elephants of the Nawab's were ordered to advance against him; when they approached within twenty yards, he charged them; the shock was dreadful; however, the wild one conquered, and drove the Must elephants before him. As he passed, the Nawab ordered some of the strongest female elephants, with thick ropes, to go alongside of him, and endeavour to entangle him with nooses and running knots; the attempt was vain, as he snapped every rope, and none of the tame elephants could stop his progress. The Nawab, perceiving it impossible to catch him, ordered his death, and immediately a volley of above an hundred shots were fired. Many of the balls hit him, but he seemed unconcerned, and moved on towards the mountains. An incessant fire was kept up for near an hour. Some of the Kandahar horse galloped up to him, and made cuts at him with their sabres, but he charged them vigorously. Being now much exhausted with the loss of blood, having received above three hundred shots, and many strokes of the sabre, he slackened his pace, quite calm and serene, as if determined to meet his approaching end with the undaunted firmness of a hero. The horsemen seeing him weak and slow, dismounted, and with their swords began a furious attack on the tendons of his hind legs.—They were soon cut—

ent—unable to proceed, this noble monarch of the woods staggered, looked with an eye of reproach, mixed with contempt, at his unfeeling foes, and then fell without a groan. The hatchet-men now advanced, and commenced an attack on his large ivory tusks. The sight was very affecting: he still breathed, and breathed without a groan:—he rolled his eyes with anguish on the surrounding crowd, and making a last effort to rise, expired with a sigh! The Nawab then returned to his tents flushed with exultation.

*Morning Herald, Oct. 8.*

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To WM. GRANGER, ESQ.

SIR,

If you think the following Remarkable Instance of Suicide (taken from Smoller's celebrated History of this Country) which distinguished the Year 1732, is worth inserting in your New Wonderful Museum, by giving it a place in your next Number, you will confer a great Favour on

Dartford, Kent,

Your's, &c.

Oct. 18.

J. M——K.

IN the beginning of the year 1732, the most uncommon instance of suicide, ever heard of, took place: an act of despair, so frequent among the English that, in other countries, it is objected to them as a national reproach, though it may be generally termed the effect of lunacy, proceeding from natural causes operating on the human body, in some few instances (among which is the present); it seems to have been the result of cool deliberation.

Richard Smith, a book-binder, and prisoner for debt within the liberties of the King's-Bench, persuaded his wife to follow his example in making away with herself, after they had murdered their little infant. This wretched pair were in the month of April found hanging in their bed-chamber, at about a yard's distance from each other, and, in a separate apartment, the child lay dead in a cradle.

178 PARENTS JUSTIFY THE MURDER OF THEIR CHILD.

They left two papers, inclosed in a short letter, to their landlord, whose kindness they implored in favour of their dog and cat. They even left money to pay the porter who should carry the inclosed papers to the person for whom they were addressed. In one of these the husband thanked that person for the marks of friendship he had received at his hands; and complained of the ill offices he had undergone from a different quarter. The other paper, subscribed by the husband and wife, contained the reasons which induced them to act such a tragedy on themselves and their offspring. This letter was altogether surprizing, for the calm resolution, the good humour, and the propriety with which it was written. They declared, that they withdrew themselves from poverty and rags; evils that, through a train of unlucky accidents, were become inevitable. They appealed to their neighbours for the industry with which they had endeavoured to earn a livelihood; they justified the murder of their child, by saying, it was less cruelty to take her with them, than to leave her friendless in the world, exposed to ignorance and misery. They professed their belief and confidence in an almighty God, the Fountain of Goodness and Beneficence, who could not possibly take delight in the misery of his creatures: they, therefore, resigned up their lives to him without any terrible apprehensions; submitting themselves to those ways which, in his goodness, he should appoint after death.

These unfortunate Suicides had been always industrious and frugal, invincibly honest, and remarkable for conjugal affection.

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*Extraordinary Account of the SHARK and the PILOT FISH,  
from the Museum of Natural History at Paris.*

CITIZEN GEOFFROY, Professor in the Museum of Natural History, lately read to this Society a notice on certain habits

habits common to the shark and to the fish called the pilot or pilot-fish.

An opinion has long prevailed among mariners, that the shark has subjugated to its dominion a very small fish of the *gadus* genus; and that this latter precedes his master in their voyages, points out to him such places in the sea as abound most in fish, discovers by the track the prey of which he is the fondest, and that, in recompence for such signal services, the shark, notwithstanding his gluttonous disposition, maintains the relations of peace and amity with so useful a companion. Naturalists, however, always on the guard against the exaggerations of voyagers, who could not divine the reasons of such an association, have called the fact in question. "I shall shew that this has been done erroneously (says Citizen Geoffroy): the observations that I have made on this subject, are accompanied with circumstances so much in detail, as have scarcely, perhaps, occurred to any one before.

"On the 6th Prairial, year 6, (continues the Professor) I was on board the frigate *Alceste*, between Cape Bona and the Isle of Malta. The sea was calm, and the ship's company began to grow weary of its long duration, when their attention was suddenly directed to a shark, which they saw making towards the vessel. He was preceded by his pilots, who kept about the same distance from the shark; the two pilots shaped their course towards the stern of the vessel, visited it twice, from one end to the other, and, after being satisfied that was nothing of which they could make their booty, they fell again into the track they were proceeding in before. During all their different movements, the shark never lost them out of sight, or rather followed them as exactly as if they had been drawing him in a train.

"No sooner was the shark espied, than one of the seamen got ready a large hook, which he baited with a piece of bacon; but the shark and his companions had proceeded

to the length of twenty metres and upwards, before the man had adjusted all his preparations ; however, at a venture, he threw his lump of bacon into the sea. The noise which the fall occasioned was heard at a considerable distance ; our voyagers were, it seems, astonished at it, and suddenly stopped their course : on this the two pilots detach themselves, and repair to the poop of the vessel in quest of information. The shark, during their absence, sports on the surface of the water in a thousand shapes, throws himself on his back, replaces himself on his belly, dives in the sea, but always appears again on the same spot. The two pilots, having got up to the stern of the *Alcesté*, came near to the bacon, which they had no sooner discovered, than they returned to the shark with more celerity than they had advanced. When they reached him, the shark was for proceeding on his route ; but the pilots swimming, one at his right, and the other at his left, exert all their endeavours to get before him ; scarcely had they done this, when they return together, and come a second time to the stern of the vessel ; they were now followed by the shark, who thus, by the sagacity of his companions, was enabled to discover the prey designed for him.

“ It has been said of the shark, that he has a very keen scent ; I noticed with very particular attention, what passed when he came up close to the bacon. It appeared to me, that he only obtained his information at the instant when his guides had, as it were, indicated it to him ; then it was that he swam with the greatest velocity, or rather made a spring to catch at it.—At first, he brought off a piece, without being entangled by the harpoon ; but, at the second attempt, the hook pierced into his left lip, and he was taken and hoisted on board.

“ It was not until two hours had elapsed, during which I was employed in the anatomy of this squalous fish, that I expressed my concern at not having seen more nearly the  
species



species of fish which became thus a volunteer in the service of the shark: I was told, however, that it was easy to catch it, as it was certain that it had not quitted the environs of the ship; and in a few moments after, I had the pleasure to find one handed to me, which I knew belonged to the pilot or *fanfire* tribe, as the mariners call it, and to what is called the *gasterosteus ductor*, by naturalists.

“ It would undoubtedly be curious (adds Citizen Geoffroy) to examine what interest could induce two animals, so different in their organization, their size, and their habits, to form this kind of association. Does the pilot feed on the excrements of the shark, as Citizen Bose imagines; and, in order to find safety and protection near so voracious a species, can it have imposed on itself the painful duties of domesticity?”

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The Extraordinary TRIAL and EXECUTION of ROBERT-FRANCIS DAMIENS, for stabbing LOUIS XV. (surnamed the Well-beloved) KING OF FRANCE, A. D. 1757.

THE shocking attempt made by Robert-Francis Damiens to kill Louis XV. King of France, is an instance of the power of enthusiastic zeal. He was the son of Peter-Joseph Damiens, a poor labouring man, and Mary Guillemant, inhabitants of Tieuloy, a hamlet about four miles and a half from St. Pol, in the earldom of Artois, where he was born on the 9th of January 1715. This couple, during their marriage, had ten children, who all died before the year 1753, except Anthony-Joseph Damiens, wool-comber, who married and lived at St. Omers; Robert Francis Damiens, the unhappy criminal; Lewis Damiens, a servant at Paris; and a daughter, named Mary-Catherine, the wife of Charles Collet, a carpenter at St. Omers.

Robert-Francis Damiens's mother dying before he was sixteen years of age, one Petit, an inhabitant of Tieuloy, took

took him into his service, where he staid but a short time. His mother's uncle, James-Lewis Guillemant, a publican at Bethune, then took him under his care, and put him to school to learn reading and writing : but Robert neglecting his education, the uncle thought proper to bind him apprentice to one Beauvante, a locksmith in Bethune. He likewise staid but a short time with this master: and listing himself for a soldier, his said grand-uncle paid four hundred livres (17l. 10s.) for his discharge. This instance of his uncle's goodness and affection did not reclaim Damiens. He had from his infancy shewn himself of such an untoward and perverse disposition, and so bent to mischievous pranks, that he was all over the country called *Robert the Devil*.

He then left his uncle, whom he never afterwards saw, and who died in the year 1747, and went to Arras, the metropolis of Artois ; where he learned cookery in the abbey of St. Vast. In the year 1733, he served Mr. Dubas, a Swiss officer in the French army, and was with him, in 1734, at the siege of Philipsburg, where the great duke of Berwick was killed by a cannon-ball. He next served the count of Raymond, and went with him to Bavaria. On the count's return, Damiens not chusing to attend him to Angoulême, got himself admitted servant to the refectory of the Jesuits college of Lewis le grand at Paris, by the interest of John-Francis Neveu, then steward of the college, and a very distant relation of his. He kept this place about fifteen months ; from which he was expelled for refractoriness, in not submitting to a punishment he had incurred by bad behaviour. About a year afterwards, after having been in different services, he applied for re-admission into the same college, which was granted ; and he had the service of some particular chambers of boarders allotted to him. About the beginning of the year 1739, he married Elizabeth Molerienne, a native of Metz, and then servant to the

the countess of Crúsol at Paris : by whom he had a son, who died young, and a daughter called Mary-Elizabeth, who was brought up by her mother, and got her livelihood by colouring images. Damiens's marriage obliged him to quit his service in the college, after he had been in it about fourteen or fifteen months : during which time, he was observed to be reserved in his speech, inclined to passion, furly, and refractory towards his superiors.

When he left the college, he took a lodging for his wife in St. Stephen's cloisters ; where she lived till September 1756, when she went into service, as cook to madam Ripandelly in St. Nicholas-church-yard street. Damiens having settled his wife, got himself into service : but his natural inconstancy, and violence of temper, made him often change his places. From the time that he married, till July 1756, he ran through a number of services, and successively served masters of all ranks and conditions. According to depositions at his trial, it appeared, that, when he pleased, he could be a good servant ; that he associated very little with his fellow-servants ; that he was vain, self-conceited, and affected to out-do every person of his own rank ; that he was a keen newsmonger, of a seditious spirit, and that his bent to criticise upon public transactions made him much more loquacious and talkative than upon any other occasion ; that he frequently muttered to himself ; that he was inflexible in his resolutions, and as daring in the execution of them ; that he was impudent, and much given to lying ; and that he was not insensible of the natural impetuosity of his passions, which, it was likewise said, he sometimes endeavoured to check.

From the above account of Damiens's passing his time, it appears, that his judges endeavoured to get full information of the particulars of his life, in hopes of discovering his motives, inciters, and accomplices, to his horrid attempt.

He

He was rather tall than short : had a longish face, with a fierce and steady countenance : his nose was more hooked, than what is generally called the Roman nose : his mouth was sunk in ; and his lips, from the habit of talking to himself, were in continual motion.

Having given this succinct account of the person who endeavoured to assassinate his lawful sovereign, the reader shall be more particularly informed of his several steps during the six months before he gave the villainous stab, from the original acts and proceedings on his trial, published by authority at Paris, from which the foregoing narrative has likewise been taken.

Damiens, on the 4th of July 1756, under the name of Flamand, was taken into the service of Mr. Mitchel, a Russian merchant, then at Paris. On the 6th, Mr. Mitchel going out about his business, ordered Damiens to wait at his lodgings till he should come back : but finding on his return that Damiens was gone, he suspected that he was robbed, and upon searching, found that his suspicion was not groundless, by missing two hundred and fifty Louis d'ores, (6000 livres, or 262l. 10s.) Mr. Mitchel, concluding that Damiens was the thief, applied to Mr. Laurencin, the commissary, who granted a warrant to seize the robber. But Damiens, notwithstanding Mr. Laurencin's inclination and endeavours to serve Mr. Mitchel, made his escape from Paris, by taking post for Arras, which he reached that night, but only rested there a few hours ; and then went to the village of Hermanville, where he lay two nights ; and on the 8th of July visited two of his aunts, who were married to Albert Platel and Lewis Platel. After he parted with them, he returned to Arras, and commenced a law-suit against some of his relations by his mother's side, concerning some family affairs. He left Arras that evening ; stopt a little at Bethune ; and next day, the 9th, went to Cœurjoyeux near St. Omers.

He

He came early in the morning of July the 10th to St. Omers, where he found his brother Anthony-Joseph, the wool-comber, with whom he designed to have lodged; but not finding the house to his taste and liking, went to his sister Mary-Catherine's, who had married Charles Collet: the carpenter, and lodged there.

Next day he went to see his father at Arcq near St. Omers, who was porter there to the provostship dependant on the abbey of St. Berrin; and came back and lay that night at his sister's at St. Omers. He employed his time on the 12th and 13th chiefly in buying some small things. He gave his sister fifty-four livres, (2l. 7s. 3d.) towards keeping a better table: and to his brother Anthony-Joseph he gave three hundred livres to buy wool.

On the 14th, Anthony-Joseph received a letter from his brother Lewis at Paris, giving him an account of the robbery committed on Mr. Mitchel by their brother, and of the pursuits of justice on that account. Anthony-Joseph immediately communicated this intelligence to his brother Robert-Francis Damiens: at which he fell into a very great passion, and it was with difficulty that it was calmed. He sickened, and swallowed (probably through a fit of despair) an over-dose of a vomit, which produced a most violent effect, but which was, however, got over by proper remedies. During Damiens's sickness, his brother Anthony-Joseph exhorted him to restore what he had taken from Mr. Mitchel, and to put himself under the direction of the sieur Fenés, a curate of St. Omers. To this Damiens gave a deaf ear; and ridiculed his brother's devotion, and the mentioning of a spiritual guide. All the time he staid at St. Omers, he only conversed with his own relations; went seldom to mass on Sundays or holidays, and laughed at his brother and sister for their staying so long at church as they did.

When he was thoroughly recovered, he expressed a desire to go to Dunkirk: and his brother Anthony-Joseph and his sister Mrs. Collet, to prevent his doing any mischief to himself, accompanied him thither; where they arrived on the 22d of July, and took up their abode at a relation of their sister the widow Collet's. On the 24th Anthony-Joseph went back to St. Omers, to fetch a coat that had been bought by his brother Robert-Francis, who staid with his sister, and went with her to the fort of Mardyke, where they spent the day with the sluice-keeper, and returned on the 25th to Dunkirk. On the 26th Anthony-Joseph came back from St. Omers, in great confusion and perplexity on account of his brother, whom he acquainted, that a warrant was certainly come from Paris to take him up. On this the two brothers left Dunkirk in great haste, without so much as taking leave of their landlord, and made the best of their way to St. Venant; from whence Anthony-Joseph returned, on the 27th to St. Omers, for cloaths his brother had left there, and brought them to him on the 31st of July.

On the first of August the two brothers left St. Venant, and parted. Anthony-Joseph went to St. Omers: and Robert-Francis stopt at an inn in Zutnoland, hard by Poperingue; where he went by his mother's name, Guillemant, and staid till the 9th. While he lodged at this inn, he had himself bled: and his landlady, going accidentally into his room, found him weltering in his blood, without his seeming to be in a swoon. He pretended, that the bandage had loosed of itself; though it was believed to be of his own doing: and he had it fastened again. He spent his time here partly in bed, where he lay late; and partly at cards with one Morel, a grenadier in the queen of Hungary's troops.

On the 9th of August, Damiens went from Zutnoland

to Poperingue; where he staid four days at the sign of the Pelican; and then moved to Petronilla Hameau's, a mercer, where he lay about fifteen days in the same room with one Playoust, a stocking-weaver, whom he suspected to be a conjuror, because he had a wax taper with seven holes in it, which were the chandler's mark. To this Playoust, he made use of these words; "If I return to France——Yes, I will return thither; I shall die there, and the greatest man of the earth shall die also; I will do something to be talked of."

Damiens having notice, on the 10th of September, from the town-beadle of Poperingue, that the magistrate wanted to speak with him, he left the place immediately; and on the 12th was at Coerjoyeux, near St. Omers. He went from thence to see his father at Arcq; where he had a dispute with his brother Anthony-Joseph and his sister Mrs. Collet, wanting back from the first three hundred livres, and from the latter about fourteen Louis-d'ores, which he had left with her: but they having previously concerted with the curate Fenés to restore the money to Mr. Mitchel, would not give it to their brother Robert-Francis.

After this, there was nothing worth mentioning found concerning Damiens, till the 3d of December 1756, when he had made up matters with his mother's relations, at Arras, and received from them about four hundred livres.

Damiens passed his time, from the 9th to the 20th of December, at a public-house in Arras, in gaming and drinking, with his ordinary silence. When he was let blood on the 20th, he desired the surgeon to make a large orifice; and for some days took opium. He went, on the 21st, to a relation's at Falesque near Arras; where he said, that the kingdom, his wife, and daughter, were ruined. On the 28th he set out, under the name of Breval, in the coach for Paris, in company with three other passengers, with whom he had no connection or acquaintance. When

he arrived at Paris on the 31st of December 1756, he sent, without telling his name, for his brother Lewis Damiens; who was greatly surpris'd to see him, and reproach'd his imprudence in returning to Paris, when there was strict search making for him, on account of his robbing Mr. Mitchel. Robert-Francis assured his brother Lewis, that he should not stay long, and desired him to recommend him to an inn; which Lewis declined. Being informed, by his brother, where his wife lived, he went at five o'clock to Madam Ripandelly's; where Macé, the lady's woman, happening to open the door, knew him, and told him, he might stay in the kitchen till his wife should come in; which he accordingly did. When his wife returned, she was astonish'd to see him: but he told her, that he should soon return to Artois; upon which she agreed to let him lie in her chamber, without her mistress's knowledge.

On the 1st of January 1757, his daughter came about eleven o'clock to see him, and found him in bed. She returned the next day, January 2d, with a woman called Wattebled, a friend of her mother's; and they both endeavoured to make him sensible of the danger he expos'd himself to by staying in Paris. About seven o'clock in the evening, Damiens and his wife went from madam Ripandelly's to see their daughter and Wattebled safe home to their lodging: and stopping at a public-house in St. Martin's-street, near St. Mederick, the three women remonstrated his danger so strongly, that he promised to leave Paris quickly; and at parting, bid an eternal farewell to Wattebled. Towards eight o'clock in the evening of January the 3d, Damiens left madam Ripandelly's house, accompanied by his wife and daughter to St. Martin's-street, where they took leave, and parted at half an hour past eight; Damiens assuring them that he would go directly back to Artois.

It was never ascertained, how Damiens spent his time,
from

from his parting with his wife and daughter, till he came, at eleven o'clock, to the carriage-office for Versailles, where he hired a chaise, in which he arrived, about three of the clock in the morning of Tuesday the 4th of January, at the town of Versailles. He staid at the post-house till seven: and having treated the coachman and waiter with ratafia, he slept about two hours. When he waked, upon his request to be directed to an inn, the waiter recommended Fortier's in Sartory-street, to which he went; but Damiens having no baggage Mr. Fortier demanded earnest for his expences; which he gave. Having taken a glass of wine, he went to bed, and lay till about two in the afternoon; when he rose, and went out of the inn. It has not appeared, how he then disposed of himself till he returned to his quarters: and there could be nothing certain learned from what he pretended, notwithstanding the strict enquiry to come at the truth. When he came back to the inn, the same day, he was in great fury, saying, "there is no dispatching of business at that cursed Versailles;" and, "that the king was going again to Trianon till the next Saturday." He asked a fowl for supper, but accepted of some mutton, of which he eat a little, and then went to bed.

On Wednesday, the 5th of January, 1757, he desired Mrs. Fortier, about eleven in the forenoon, to send for a surgeon to bleed him: but the weather being then very cold, Mrs. Fortier imagined he was in jest, and answered him in the same strain. However, Damiens, when confronted with her at his trial, insisted, "that if he had been bled, as he desired, he had not committed that crime."

About two o'clock in the afternoon, he went out of the inn; and from four o'clock was observed to saunter about the courts of the palace of Versailles. One of the guards declared, that being on duty under the arch-way that leads to the apartments of the princesses, he saw Damiens accosted by a thin man, about five feet high, and about five and thirty

thirty or forty years of age; who said to Damiens, as he came up to him, Well! to which Damiens answered, Well! I am waiting. Damiens pretended, that this guard-man inverted the order of the dialogue; that it was himself who said Well, and that the other answered, Well, I am waiting. Damiens, being urged to declare who was the person, pretended that it was one who was applying for liberty to make a public shew of a machine. Strict enquiry and search were immediately made: but the man, mentioned by Damiens, bore no resemblance to the person described by the guard.

The king had, that afternoon, come from Trianon to Versailles to see the princesses; and designing to return thither, left their apartment about three quarters of an hour after five, accompanied by the Dauphin and the whole court. Just as his majesty was stepping into his coach, leaning on the count of Brionne, the grand equerry, and the marquis of Beringhen, first equerry, Damiens, who had concealed himself in a little hollow at the bottom of the stairs near the arch-way, rushed in amongst the courtiers, and in running towards the king, jostled the Dauphin, and the duke of Ayen, captain of the guards-du-corps upon duty; then laying hold of his majesty by one shoulder with one hand, with the other stabbed him in the right side, directly at the fifth rib, with that blade of his knife which was of the pen-knife fashion. Upon receiving the wound, the king said, "*I have had a furious stroke given me;*" but putting his hand under his cloaths, and taking it out all bloody, he told that he was wounded. Damiens, although he had wiped and shut the knife, never thought of pulling off his hat after he gave the blow: and the king turning instantly about after he was wounded, and observing him with his hat upon his head, said, "*there is the man who struck me, let him be seized, and no harm done to him;*" and then retired to his apartment.

When

When the people were informed of his majesty's danger, it is impossible to represent their grief and sorrow for him, or how they expressed their indignation and horror at the impious attack; or their joy, the next day, when they were informed that the stab was not mortal.

It is very possible that Damiens might have escaped undiscovered, if he had either taken off his hat immediately after the stroke, or when he was ordered, as he was pressing through the courtiers to get at his majesty; which he refused, saying, "*It is my way.*" One of the king's footmen immediately secured him, and committed him to the care of the guards, who conducted him to their hall, where he was searched and stripped. There was nothing found about him, worth mentioning, but a knife with two blades, the one pretty large and pointed, the other (with which he attempted the assassination) shaped like a penknife; about seven-and-thirty Louis d'ores, and some silver coin, and a book, intitled, "*Christian Prayers and Instructions,*" which, he said, he got from his brother, Anthony-Joseph, at St. Omers.

When some interrogatories were put to him, immediately after he was in the custody of the guards, he said more than once—"Let them take care of my lord the Dauphin: do not let my lord the Dauphin go out for the rest of the day." These words giving just room to suspect his having accomplices, and that the bloody design was not solely against the king, he was urged to discover them; but Damiens evasively answered, "They were a great way off by this time, and out of reach; but that if he impeached them, all would be over." He likewise declared, that, "if four or five bishops heads had been struck off, this would not have happened."

Damiens's speeches being mysterious, and yet implying his having confederates, some persons, out of zeal, and in detestation of the villainous deed, endeavoured to make

him discover his accomplices by putting him to torture. Accordingly they placed him near a great fire in the guard-room ; and applied red-hot tongs to his legs : but it was all in vain, for Damiens, instead of making any discovery, upbraided the lord-keeper to his face, with being in a great measure the author of the public troubles, and a betrayer of the rights of parliament. Damiens giving no manner of satisfaction, the torture was continued but a short time ; especially as it might produce such effects upon his body, as would render him unable to undergo a more solemn trial ; where, it was hoped, he would be induced to make an ingenuous confession, and impeach his associates, or be convicted on clear evidence.

The provost of the palace brought the cause under his own cognizance; and removed Damiens from the guard-room to the jail of Versailles, there to remain till further orders. In the mean time warrants were granted, and proper precautions taken, to apprehend his father, wife, daughter, brothers, sister, and every person with whom he was known to have had any correspondence or intimacy.

After he was sent to the prison of Versailles, artful methods were used to get from him a full discovery of his motives and accomplices. Belot, an exempt of the guards, ingratiated himself so much with Damiens, by sometimes taking him by the hand, and expressing pity for him, that he got him to dictate and sign the following letter to the king.

“ SIRE,

“ I AM very sorry to have had the misfortune of approaching you ; but if you do not take your people’s part, before many years are over, you, and my lord the Dauphin, and some others, will perish. It would be vexatious, that so good a prince should, through his over-fondness for the Clergy, on whom he bestows his whole confidence, not
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be sure of his life ; and if you have not the goodness to remedy the same in a little time, great misfortunes will happen, your kingdom not being in safety. Unhappily for you, your subjects have given you their demission, the affair not proceeding but from them. And if you are not so good to your people, as to order the sacraments to be administered at the point of death, (they having been refused since your holding your Bed of Justice, upon which the court of Chatelet had the goods of a priest, who had fled for it, sold) I repeat to you, that your life is not safe ; the advice is very true, of which I take the liberty to inform you by the officer, who is the bearer hereof, in whom I have put all my confidence. The archbishop of Paris is the cause of all this trouble, by his refusal of the sacraments. After the cruel crime that I have just committed upon your sacred person, the sincere confession which I take the liberty of making to you, makes me hope for clemency from your Majesty's goodness.

DAMIENS."

" P. S. I forgot to represent to your Majesty, that notwithstanding the orders you gave, that no harm should be done to me, my lord the keeper of the seals had two pair of tongs heated for me in the guard-room, whilst he held me himself, and ordered two of the guard to burn my legs ; which was executed, he promising them a reward ; and also bidding them fetch two faggots to make up the fire, for me to be thrown into it ; and that without Mr. Le Clerk, who hindered their project, I should not have had the honour to furnish you the above information.

DAMIENS."

Soon after Belot had gone out with this letter, he returned, and acquainted Damiens, that the king did not think the information either clear or full : and being de-

firous to have the accomplices in the treason against his master brought to light, urged Damiens to send their names, without respect of persons, to the king: upon which Damiens dictated the following note, and signed it.

Messieurs, CHAGRANGE, second,

BAISSE DE LISSE ;

DE LA GUIOMYE ;

CLEMENT ;

LAMBERT ;

The President DE RIEUX BONNAINVILLIERS ;

The President DU MASSY ; and * almost all."

" He (the king) must reinstate his parliament, and support it, with a promise to do nothing to the above-written and company.

DAMIENS."

When he was on his trial, Damiens alledged, that, when Belot signified to him the use that might be made of this note against the persons whose names he had given in it, he was anxious to have it again, to burn it. He likewise complained of Belot's importuning him to dictate the letter to the king. But, every person, who is not a favourer of execrable regicides, will allow that Belot, in persuading the criminal, without suggesting the impeaching of innocent persons, to name his abettors, of what rank soever, did no more than became a faithful servant and good subject; and that if Damiens gave a false list, as it really was, or wrong information in the letter to the king, Belot was not to blame, but only Damiens, who at his trial, even though upon oath, seems to have had very little regard to truth,

* By "almost all," it may be presumed, he then intended to frighten the king, by his representing the members as equally traitors with himself.

and to have prevaricated and equivocated most grossly, even in answers to the plainest questions.

The king having thought proper to have Damiens tried by the parliament of Paris, instead of the Provostship of Versailles, (whose proceedings in the cause carried on before them, his majesty ratified) the criminal was removed from the jail of Versailles, where he had made some attempts to kill himself, in the evening of the 17th of January, the coach he was in being well guarded, and the road secured by numerous patrols. He arrived, about two of the clock in the morning of Tuesday the 18th of January 1757, at the Conciergerie in Paris, from the gate of which there were centinels placed within, all along to the court where the tower of Montgomery stands, at the bottom of which was a guard of twelve soldiers, to relieve the centinels within. Guards were likewise placed on the stairs of Montgomery's tower at proper distances.

When Damiens was taken out of the coach, which brought him from the town-prison of Versailles, he was wrapped up in a hammock, made on purpose, to prevent his dashing his head against the walls of the narrow stairs leading up to his room: which was on the first floor, circular, and about twelve feet in diameter; with only two windows, like the casemates of a fortification, much wider on the outside than the inside, their breadth within not being above nine inches, and their height three feet; and without any thing, besides double iron bars, to keep out the weather, but oiled-paper upon moveable casements. Though this room had neither chimney nor fire, yet it received heat enough from a stove in the guard-room below, and by the constant burning of candles; which at first were tallow, but afterwards, by the advice of the physicians, they were, for the benefit of a pure air, left off, and wax ones burned in their stead.

Damien's bed was placed on a bedstead elevated about six inches above the floor, with mattresses round, so as to project six inches over the bedstead. The head of the bed was from side to side raised three feet higher than the bolster, being likewise for the greater security mattressed; and could by springs be raised or lowered, as his convenience required. The bed exactly fronted the door, with the head at the distance of three feet from the wall behind it. Upon this bed he was fastened by strong leather straps, properly placed on different parts of his body, with their ends tied to iron rings fixed in the floor at the sides, the head and feet of his bed, as their several uses directed: so that he could not move his arms and hands, but towards his mouth, or any other part without assistance. To prevent an inflammation, or rubbing of his skin, he had a large piece of leather laid under his arms, and other parts, where it was thought necessary.

For his greater security, twelve of the most discreet and prudent serjeants, belonging to the regiment of French guards, were picked out to be with him in his room, by four at a time; to be successively relieved every four hours, by four others, both day and night. The eight, when not on duty in the room with Damiens, were posted in an apartment immediately above his, to be ready on any occasion with their assistance. They were never allowed to go out of Montgomery's-tower, but when they went with the prisoner; and they only, and the officer of the guard, which was relieved daily, (besides the physician and surgeon, and the four private soldiers) were the only persons permitted to speak to him. And even those were cautioned, that it would be better to hear him than to converse with him. There were likewise four private soldiers, just mentioned, who performed the office of nurses; and who never went out of Montgomery's-tower, but with the prisoner; and

and had no correspondence with any but the twelve serjeants.

Mr. Boyer, a physician, and Mr. Foubert, a surgeon, each of them in their business ordinaries of the parliament, were appointed to take care of his health; and accordingly visited him three times a day, dressed his wounds, and every morning reported his condition to the first president of the parliament. His victuals were dressed by an officer of the kitchen, according to the physician's prescription; and a surgeon, who was constantly kept in the Conciergerie all the time Damiens was there, always tasted what was prepared for Damiens, before he touched it.

Such were his circumstances the first day of his arrival at the Conciergerie, when the commissioners of the parliament of Paris came to examine him for the first time. The proof against Damiens was clear enough to convict him: but as it looked very improbable, that he would have undertaken what he attempted to execute, without accomplices of higher rank, merely on account of the disputes betwixt the parliaments of France, and those clergymen who refused the sacraments to them that would not renounce Janfenism, by declaring their assent to the bull Unigenitus; the commissioners principal aim was to obtain a discovery of his inciters and associates.

For that end, although it is contrary to custom to allow a confessor to a criminal before conviction; yet it was agreed to engage Mr. Gueret, curate of St. Paul in Paris, and a doctor of the Sorbonne, to attend Damiens, in hopes that being moved by the sentiments of religion, he might be made sensible of the heinousness of his crime, and ingenuously discover the whole affair. Accordingly Mr. Gueret attended Damiens, from Friday the 21st of January, every day with unwearied application.

During this tedious process, which was rendered more so
by

by Damiens's sores not being healed, till upwards of two months after he got them at Versailles; enquiry was not only making after every person that could give any light into his behaviour, and for persons suspected to be his accomplices, who (if any such he had) were, as he said when seized, and probably very truly, as none of them could be taken, "a great way off, by this time, and out of reach:" but even many innocent persons were taken up, as it was afterwards found, upon very groundless and frivolous informations; though, considering the importance of the affair, it cannot be surprising to hear of such mistakes in France, when in other countries, where the natives boast much of liberty, any subject, upon certain occasions, may be taken up, and kept for several months in close custody, without being guilty of any crime, or even accused of any.

By some queries put to Damiens, it would appear, that his judges had an oblique suspicion of some person in England being privy to his sanguinary design. But whether their suspicion arose from circumstances relating to an affair that happened about ten years before that in Sweden, or from whatever cause, the questions were;—

—Whether he had ever made a voyage to England, and if his design was not to return thither from Dunkirk, the last time he was there?

Damiens answered, "He never was in England."—But if he had he would have found few of his principles.

—Whether, in the different services he had passed through, he had not served foreigners, especially the English?

Damiens answered, "He had not."

His answer with respect to not serving any foreigner is absolutely false; for Dubas, the Swiss officer, though in the French army; and Mitchel, the Russian merchant, were as much foreigners in France, as an Englishman.

On

On Saturday, the 26th of March, Damiens was solemnly examined for the last time by his judges; before whom he appeared with as much assurance, as if he had been innocent of the heinous crime with which he was charged.

Of other questions, the following were amongst the last put to him; which will give a sufficient specimen of his obduracy and want of sincerity.

Q. Who made him believe, that it was meritorious to kill the king?

A. His intention was not to kill him: and has nothing further to answer on that head.

Q. How could he imagine, that he could stab the king in such a manner, as only to wound and not kill him?

A. If he had plunged the knife three-quarters of an inch higher, he had killed him.

Q. What precaution had he taken to stab the king in the very part he did?

A. If he had formed a design to kill the king, no person could have hindered his giving him several stabs.

It was represented to him, that the last answer was falsified by what he had said upon former interrogatories, when he owned, that the whole horror of the crime had presented itself to his mind, the very instant of his committing it, his legs having failed him, and he scarce knew where he was.

A. Since he had time to shut his knife, and put it up in his pocket, he must *probably* know where he was.

It was remonstrated to him, that his answer evidently proved the confusion he was in at that time; and that he would have taken off his hat, and availed himself of the time he had to escape, if his mind had been free.

A. He has nothing more * to say on that head.

* He had before said, that, though his stabbing the king was for the sake of religion, the Virgin-Mary had then forsaken him, by his not thinking of taking off his hat.

It was represented to him, that his confusion and obstinacy, in not declaring from what principles he judged his action meritorious, is a proof that he is bound, by some terrible oath, not to reveal the poisoned spring from which he drew such a principle.

A. He has nothing to answer on that point.

Q. How came he to believe, that his crime would make the national disturbances cease?

A. He had no intention to kill the king†, but to let him know the enemies he had in his court.

Q. How could he thereby have let the king know his enemies?

A. The king had never listened to any of the remonstrances that had been made to him.

It was remonstrated to him, that his action must then have been intended to punish him for not listening to such remonstrances.

A. It was not HIM who ought to have been punished.

Upon this, Damiens being withdrawn, the attorney-general having summed up the evidence, demanded that Damiens should suffer the same kind of death, as Francis Ravillac had done for the murder of King Henry IV. having previously suffered the torture, and performed the *amende honorable* before the church of Nôtre Dame: that the house in which he was born should be razed to the ground, (the owner thereof being first indemnified) and that no other building should ever be on that spot; that his father, wife and daughter, should quit the kingdom, and never return, under the pain of death; and that his brothers and sister should change their names. The proof being clear, the

† He had answered to preceding interrogations, That he intended his blow only for a warning to the king for his future good government.

Judges agreed to the attorney-general's demand. And in hopes of conquering Damiens's resolution, and obtaining a full discovery, ordained, that he should be tortured in the Brodquin, as being (according to the opinion of the physicians and surgeons) thought the most acute of all tortures, and the least liable to depriving the criminal of sensation, or life.

Damiens, at seven o'clock in the morning of Monday, the 28th of March 1757, was carried up, in his hammock, to the torture-room; at which time the French guards yielded up their charge of the prisoner, according to custom on such an occasion, to the lieutenant of the short-robe; whose office pretty much resembles that of sheriff in England, at executions.

Then the recorder read the sentence of the court, which Damiens heard without shewing any emotion; and, on raising himself, said, *this day will be a sharp one.*

A little before eight o'clock, the criminal was placed on the stool of examination; and for near an hour and a half, was questioned by six commissioners of the parliament, concerning his accomplices, and earnestly exhorted to redeem himself from the torture, by declaring the truth, and making a full discovery; but he still persisted inflexible, and would give no satisfaction.

The executioners then went about their duty, and put the criminal's legs into the Brodquin; and having tightened the ropes with extraordinary rigor, Damiens shrieked most hideously, and pretended to faint away; but the physician and surgeon (of whom always some attend at the torture) who were present, on examination, found that the swoon was feigned. Damiens then asking for some drink, they gave him water, but he begged to have some wine amongst it; saying, *now or never strength is necessary.*

That the numbness, occasioned by the violent compression of the cords, might wear off, and he fully recover his

sense of feeling, half an hour elapsed, before the first wedge was applied; at the driving of which he cried most dreadfully. During the operation, the first president questioned him about his accomplices: and having asked, who incited him, Damiens cried out, *it is Guatier*. Being interrogated, he told who Guatier was, and also his abode; and accused him of having used very criminal expressions before Mr. le Maître de Ferrieres, whose affairs Guatier managed, and lodged at his house. Their expectations of the long wished-for discovery seemed then to be on the point of being fully gratified.

The commissioners then ordered the lieutenant of the short-robe to go and bring the gentlemen immediately before them in that room.

In the mean time, the torture continued, with the intermission of a quarter of an hour, before the application of a fresh wedge, every one of which made Damiens renew his shrieks; the most pressing questions and earnest exhortations all the while being put to him to discover the whole. At driving the eight and last wedge, Damiens cried out, "Why had I so weak a head, the king being so mild and good a prince?" When he had been two hours and an half under the torture, the physician and surgeon declaring that he could not longer bear it without danger of his life, he was untied, and laid upon a mattress; where he persisted in what he had said against Guatier and Mr. le Maître de Ferrieres.

These two gentlemen came in a short time, separately, after Damiens was freed from the Brodquin.

Guatier came first, with the countenance of an innocent man unjustly accused; and when he heard the accusation made against him by Damiens, he was quite astonished. He denied the whole; and Damiens as positively maintained it: upon which the commissioners sent Guatier to prison.

When

When Mr. le Maitre de Ferrieres appeared, and heard Damiens's charge against him, he was quite shocked at it, but behaved with decorum and modesty. When confronted with Damiens, he denied his having been present at the words alledged to have been spoken by Guatier: and Damiens not being very positive, Mr. le Maitre de Ferrieres was dismissed.

Damiens having asked liberty to see the curate of St. Paul again, he was sent for; and being come, the commissioners withdrew. He staid with Damiens in the torture-room near an hour, after which the criminal was carried down to the chapel; where Mr. Gueret left him to the care of Mr. de Marcilly, another doctor of the Sorbonne, a man of experienced zeal on such occasions. After the curate of St. Paul had been gone about an hour, he returned to the Conciergerie; where those two divines used their utmost endeavours, in their capacity as clergymen, to make Damiens sensible of the heinousness of his crime, and the dismal state in the next world of those who die obstinately in their guilt; especially of such a heinous nature as his was; for which his sufferings would be but a small atonement, as the royal family and kingdom could not be said to be safe, whilst the associates in his horrid attempt were undiscovered.

How far the pious endeavours of Mr. Gueret singly, or his and Mr. de Marcilly's jointly, were effectual, Damiens's own behaviour is the sole criterion.

However, after he had for about three hours, the spiritual advice and exhortation, either together or separately, of those two pious divines, doctors of the Sorbonne-college (which has asserted the prerogative of princes, better than any society in the church of Rome, and greatly beyond what is taught, and has been practised, amongst the sectaries from the church of England) notice was given to the

commissioners, when it was near three of the clock in the afternoon, that every thing was prepared at the Greve, the common place of execution of criminals, in Paris.

When Damiens's treason was found incontestably evident, orders had been given to enclose a space at the Greve for the place of his execution, of about a hundred yards square, with pallisades; having only one entry at one of the corners, for the admission of the criminal and his escort, and for an opening to the passage to the town-hall. In the middle of this inclosed area, there was a scaffold erected, raised about three feet and an half above the ground, of near nine feet in length, and as many in breadth.

A little before three of the clock, the commissioners went from the Conciergerie to the town-hall, preceded, according to custom, by the archers, or halberdiers.

Damiens, at the same time, was brought in a tumbril, or dung-cart, before the principal gate of the church of Nôtre Dame, in his shirt, where, according to his sentence, he performed the ceremony of the *amende-honorable* by holding a lighted torch of two pounds weight, acknowledging his crime, and begging pardon of God, the king, and the laws; which he seemed to do with an air of sorrow and contrition.

He was then carried in the same vehicle to the Greve, which was surrounded by the soldiers of the foot-watch, and on the inside was guided by the corps under the command of the lieutenant of the short-robe. And to prevent any commotion or disturbance, the horse-patrol was stationed in the square of Veaux; detachments of the French guards, at proper distances, lined all the avenues and streets leading to the Greve, and all the way from the hall of justice to the church of Nôtre Dame; and corps-du-garde were posted at all the quarters, and at the ends of all the principal streets, in Paris.

When

When Damiens arrived at the Greve, he expressed a great desire to speak with the commissioners of the parliament, which being communicated to them, they ordered him to be brought up to them in the town-hall. When he was carried before the commissaries, or commissioners, he asked pardon for the calumnious expressions which he had used, since his confinement, against the archbishop of Paris; acknowledging them to be false and groundless; declared, that his wife and daughter were entirely innocent, and no ways accessory to his crime, most earnestly intreating, that they might be used with mercy and compassion; and asserted, that he had neither inciter, accomplice, or associate in what he had done. Notwithstanding these declarations, the commissaries and the two divines, being still of opinion that he must have had accomplices, most pathetically joined in exhorting him to avail himself of those moments, by unburdening his conscience in discovering the whole circumstances of the affair: but he told them, with his usual resoluteness, that he had no more to declare. The two clergymen, in order to impress him more strongly with devout sentiments (hoping thereby to induce him the more readily to speak the truth) and to put him in mind of his crucified Saviour, frequently presented to him a crucifix, which he respectfully kissed.

The commissioners, finding that all their endeavours were ineffectual, and that the criminal persisted in his inflexibility, commanded him to be carried back to the Greve; which was accordingly done. But the executioner not having every thing prepared to proceed to immediate execution, Damiens waited some considerable time before things were got in readiness, during which time the two divines (who attended him to his last moments) were incessant with him in their duties. The hangman, for this neglect, was afterwards imprisoned, for some days, in the dungeon.

A little

A little before five of the clock Damiens was stripped, and even then gave proof of his firmness, by surveying all his body and limbs very minutely with great attention, and by looking undauntedly round on the vast concourse of people; who were inveighing against him most vehemently. He was then laid on the scaffold, to which he was instantly tied; and soon afterwards fastened by two iron gyves, or fetters, one placed over his breast below his arms, and the other over his belly, just above his thighs. Then the executioner burnt his right hand (with which the villainous stab had been given) in flames of brimstone; during which operation Damiens gave a very loud and continued cry, which was heard at a great distance from the place of execution, and made many, who could not see the tragedy, judge what part of it was performing; after which, Damiens raising his head as well as he could, looked for some time at the burnt hand, with great earnestness and composure. The executioner then proceeded to pinch him in the arms, thighs, and breast, with red-hot pincers; and Damiens, at every pinch, shrieked in the same manner as he had done when his hand was scorched with the brimstone; and viewed and gazed at every one of the wounds, and ceased crying as soon as the executioner gave over the pinching. Then boiling oil, melted wax and resin, and melted lead, were poured into all the wounds; except those on his breast: which, at their respective and various applications, made him give as loud shrieks and cries, as he had done before when his hand was burnt with sulphur, and his breast, arms, and thighs, torn with hot pincers. The words, which he exclaimed and roared out at every repetition of torment, were in substance, as follows:—Strengthen me! Lord God! Strengthen me! Lord God, have pity on me! O Lord, my God, what do I not suffer! Lord God, give me patience!”

When he had undergone all these excruciating torments,
and

and every thing being ready for the execution of the next part of his sentence, the executioner and his assistants proceeded to fasten round the criminal's arms, legs and thighs, the ropes with which the horses were to tear those limbs from his body. This operation being very long, and the tight tying of the ropes, upon the fresh wounds, augmenting his pain, made the miserable Damiens renew his shrieks and cries most hideously ; but such was his continued firmness, that, even then, he surveyed his body minutely, and with surprising curiosity ; though, being sure that he must die in a short time, he never so much as expressed the least sorrow for the crime he was suffering all those torments for.

When the cords were fixed, four stout, young, and vigorous horses were put to the draught, and continued their repeated efforts above an hour, without doing any thing further towards the dismembering of the unhappy criminal, than stretching his joints to a prodigious length ; which, probably, was owing to the youth and vigour of the horses, as being for that reason too headstrong and unmanageable for pulling in concert. The physician and surgeon then acquainted the commissioners of the parliament, that, unless the efforts of the horses were seconded by cutting the principal sinews of the sufferer, which indeed might be extended to a very great length, without being torn asunder, it would be very difficult, if not almost impossible, to put that part of the sentence in execution. The commissioners, upon this representation, sent an order to the executioner to make the desired amputation ; especially as night was coming on, and that it was, in their opinion, proper that the execution should be accomplished before that day was at an end.

The sinews being cut in consequence of that order from the town-hall, the horses began to draw anew, and after several pulls, a thigh and arm were torn from the body.

Damiens

Damiens looked at his severed members, and had some remains of sense after his other thigh was pulled off; nor did he expire, till his other arm was likewise torn away.

As soon as there was no appearance of life left, the trunk and dismembered quarters were thrown into a large blazing pile of wood, erected for that purpose near the scaffold, where they continued burning till seven of the clock next morning, and afterwards his ashes were, according to the sentence of the court of parliament, scattered in the air.

Next day, Tuesday, the 29th of March 1757, after divers formalities, in consequence of the execution, such as dispersing the criminal's ashes in the air, &c. upon the requisition of the attorney-general, a sentence was granted, and proclamation made, commanding the father, wife, and daughter of Damiens, to leave the kingdom and dominions of France, and never to return thither, under pain of being put to death. But the king of France, considering the difficulties to which those unfortunate persons might be exposed, in their endeavours to get a livelihood, on account of prejudices conceived against them, granted every one of them a yearly pension sufficient for subsistence, during their respective lives. His brothers and sister (for in France, as well as most other countries, women retain their maiden sur-name after marriage) were, by the same sentence, commanded never to use the sur-name of Damiens; and by the same decree, the house in which Damiens was born was ordered to be pulled down; all which were put in execution, and complied with.

The persons in confinement, accused as being accessory and privy to Damiens's treason, and against whom process had been suspended till after his execution, according to an order of court, of the 26th of March, when the attorney-general demanded judgment against Damiens, were, soon after his death, set at liberty, there being no manner of evidence against them; amongst whom were his father, wife, and

and daughter; who, as has been related before, were forever banished the kingdom.

Guatier, whom Damiens, in the agonies of torture, had accused of using criminal expressions, and as his instigator to perpetrate what he had attempted against the king, and which Damiens positively maintained to his face, in the presence of the commissaries of the parliament, in the torture room of the Conciergerie, was sent to prison, there to remain conditionally for a year, to see if further proof could be found against him; but upon the strictest enquiry, the accusation, long before the expiration of the year, was declared to have been false and groundless; and in consequence thereof, Mr. Guatier was set at liberty.

Upon a fair review of Damiens's affair, it will appear, that he had for some months resolved to perpetrate the execrable deed, for which he was tried, and suffered: as is evident from his words to Playoust the stocking-weaver, at Poperingue, in the month of August 1756. His avowed motive of resentment against the king, was his majesty's not supporting his parliaments in punishing the clergy, who refused the sacraments to dying persons, unless they would acknowledge the Constitution Unigenitus (which had been ratified and confirmed by the late kings of France), and renounce the five tenets maintained by Cornelius Jansen, bishop of Ypres, and his followers. It is very probable that Damiens had instigators and accomplices in his impious undertaking; for which he was well qualified by his fanatic spirit, as it rendered him the properest tool to execute the most desperate and bloody schemes, of any ambitious and designing villain, or profligate set of men, if varnished with the pretence of being for the good of religion (for the sake of which, Damiens owned, he stabbed the king); since it is one characteristic of the fanatics, to glory and exult in hazarding and suffering for their principles and actions, though never so destructive and immoral. His

words, immediately after he was seized, concerning the dauphin's safety; his declaration of his accomplices being a great way off, and out of reach; and his letter to the king, leave no room to doubt it. And the conference observed by one of the guards is a corroborative circumstance; though Damiens, not able to deny it, endeavoured, at his trial, to change the order of the words, and transform a short thin man, into a thick tall man; which shewed no token of madness, of which he had no other share than is common to rigid enthusiasts. For, when on the stool of examination before his judges, he was evasive and cautious in his answers; and used every possible artifice to extenuate his guilt. He was obstinate and hardy; and of all his exclamations, in the midst of his torment and agonies, there was not one acknowledging his offence, expressing any sorrow but for himself, or asking pardon for his treason. As for the acknowledgement at the performing of the *amende-honorable*, it was a ceremony; the sincerity of which he never confirmed by any future expression on the scaffold. In short, Damiens, for a most atrocious crime, with great firmness and constancy suffered death, attended with tortures shocking to human nature: but whilst we pity the criminal, we should not lose the detestation due to the offence.

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*Singular Anecdotes of DR. MOYES and JOHN METCALF,  
two Extraordinary Blind Men.*

[From Memoirs of the Philosophical Society of Manchester.]

DR. Henry Moyes, who occasionally read Lectures on Philosophical Chemistry at Manchester, like Dr. Saunderson, the celebrated Professor of Cambridge, lost his sight, by the small-pox, in his early infancy. He never recollected to have seen: "but the first traces of memory I have," says he, "are in some confused ideas of the solar system."

He

He had the good fortune to be born in a country where learning of every kind is highly cultivated, and to be brought up in a family devoted to learning.

Possessed of native genius, and ardent in his application, he made rapid advances in various departments of erudition; and not only acquired the fundamental principles of mechanics, music, and the languages; but, likewise, entered deeply into the investigation of the profounder sciences: and displayed an acute and general knowledge of geometry, optics, algebra; of astronomy, chemistry; and, in short, of most of the branches of the Newtonian philosophy.

Mechanical exercises were the favourite employments of his infant years. At a very early age, he made himself acquainted with the use of edged tools so perfectly, that, notwithstanding his intire blindness, he was able to make little wind-mills; and he even constructed a loom with his own hands, which still shew the cicatrices of wounds he received in the execution of these juvenile exploits.

By a most agreeable intimacy, and frequent intercourse, which I enjoyed with this accomplished blind gentleman, whilst he resided in Manchester, I had an opportunity of repeatedly observing the peculiar manner in which he arranged his ideas, and acquired his information. Whenever he was introduced into company, I remarked, that he continued some time silent. The sound directed him to judge of the dimensions of the room; and the different voices, of the number of persons that were present. His distinction in these respects, was very accurate; and his memory so retentive, that he seldom was mistaken. I have known him instantly recognize a person, on first hearing him speak, though more than two years had elapsed since the time of their last meeting. He determined, pretty nearly, the stature of those he was speaking with, by the direction of their voices; and he made tolerable conjectures

respecting their tempers and dispositions, by the manner in which they conducted their conversation.

It must be observed, that this gentlemen's eyes were not totally insensible to intense light. The rays refracted through a prism, when sufficiently vivid, produced certain distinguishable effects on them. The red gave him a disagreeable sensation, which he compared to the touch of a saw. As the colours declined in violence, the harshness lessened, until the green afforded a sensation that was highly pleasing to him; and which he described, as conveying an idea similar to what he felt in running his hand over smooth polished surfaces. Polished surfaces, meandering streams, and gentle declivities, were the figures by which he expressed his ideas of beauty. Rugged rocks, irregular points, and boisterous elements, furnished him with expressions for terror and disgust. He excelled in the charms of conversation; was happy in his allusions to visual objects; and discoursed on the nature, composition, and beauty of colours, with pertinence and precision.

Doctor Moyes was a striking instance of the power the human soul possesses, of finding resources of satisfaction, even under the most rigorous calamities. Though involved "in ever-during darkness," and excluded from the charming views of silent or animated nature; though dependent on an undertaking for the means of his subsistence, the success of which was very precarious; in short, though destitute of other support than his genius, and under the mercenary protection of a person whose integrity he suspected—still Dr. Moyes was generally chearful, and apparently happy. Indeed it must afford much pleasure to the feeling heart, to observe this hilarity of temper prevail, almost universally, with the blind. Though "cut off from the ways of men, and the contemplation of the human face divine," they have this consolation, they are exempt from  
the





John Metcalf  
or Blind Jack of Knarborough.  
Aged 88.

Pub<sup>d</sup> July 26. 1864. by E. S. Kirby, N. London House Yard to L. 3 cols. 447. Strand.

the discernment, and contagious influence, of those painful emotions of the soul, that are visible on the countenance, and which hypocrisy itself can scarcely conceal. This disposition, likewise, may be considered as an internal evidence of the native worth of the human mind; that thus supports its dignity and cheerfulness under one of the severest misfortunes that can possibly befall us.

JOHN METCALF, a native of the neighbourhood of Manchester, where he is well known, like the gentleman above-mentioned, became blind at a very early age, so as to be entirely unconscious of light and its various effects. This man passed the younger part of his life as a waggoner, and, occasionally, as a guide in intricate roads during the night, or when the tracks were covered with snow. Strange as this may appear to those who can see, the employment he has since undertaken is still more extraordinary: it is one of the last to which we could suppose a blind man would ever turn his attention. His present occupation is that of a projector and surveyor of highways in difficult and mountainous parts. With the assistance only of a long staff, I have several times met this man traversing the roads, ascending precipices, exploring vallies, and investigating their several extents, forms, and situations, so as to answer his designs in the best manner. The plans which he designs, and the estimates he makes, are done in a method peculiar to himself; and which he cannot well convey the meaning of to others. His abilities, in this respect, are, nevertheless, so great, that he finds constant employment. Most of the roads over the Peak in Derbyshire, have been altered by his directions; particularly those in the vicinity of Buxton: and he is, at this time, constructing a new one, between Wilmslow and Congleton, with a view to open a communication to the great London road, without being obliged to pass over the mountains.

Since

Since the above was written, and had the honour of being delivered to the Society, I have met this blind projector of the roads, who was alone as usual; and amongst other conversation, I made some enquiries respecting this new road. It was really astonishing to hear with what accuracy he described the courses, and the nature of the different soils, through which it was conducted. Having mentioned to him a boggy piece of ground it passed through, he observed, that "that was the only place he had doubts concerning; and that he was apprehensive they had, contrary to his directions, been too sparing of their materials."

*(Communicated by Mr. BEW.)*



ADDITIONAL LINES ADDRESSED TO  
MR. BENTLEY, OF LEADENHALL-STREET;

*A man, who, possessing a cultivated mind and generous disposition, assumes the character of a Misanthrope, and lives the life of a Hermit.*

*By Mr. JOHN DOBBINSON.*

*Communicated by a Correspondent.*

BENTLEY, oft-times I've wonder'd at thy plan,  
That in th' unsocial being, hides the man;  
T'unfold the mystic cause, perplex'd my brain,  
But still I find the arduous task is vain:—  
In Learning's mazy path, 'tis said, thou'lt trod,  
And wander'd through fair science' thorny road;  
That thou hast travers'd fam'd Italia's plains—  
Great school of arts, where Raphael, Titian reigns:  
The social throng thou'lt led to festive glee,  
Who more refin'd, more eloquent than thee!  
Ev'n wealth had wish'd thy pleasures then to share,  
For pleasure then was all thy thought and care.

Then

Then why this sad reverse? For, ah, thy mind,  
Is grown disgusted, weary of mankind.  
Strange and mysterious is the hidden cause,  
That makes thee turn from Nature's social laws:  
For, from the world retir'd, almost alone,  
Thy life is useless, and thy worth unknown.  
Say, art thou sicken'd at the world's deceit,  
The courtier's smile, and subtle statesman's cheat;  
Or, has declining Merit droop'd her head,  
And Vice exulting reign'd in Virtue's stead?  
Perhaps imperious Love usurp'd thy soul,  
Rag'd at thy heart, and o'er thy bosom stole;  
To some false fair, perhaps, thou'st bent the knee,  
Who scorn'd alike thy tender suit and thee,  
And to some worthless fool her honour gave,  
The son of Fashion, or base Lucre's slave;  
If so, I know thy pangs, for I have lov'd,  
And through th' Elysian paths of beauty rov'd.  
Kind was Maria—gentle—lovely—fair—  
And I was bless'd—for all my heaven was there!  
But ah! th' Eternal Power that rules the earth,  
That guides, directs, and gave Creation birth,  
Snatch'd from these longing arms their only love,  
And bore her to the realms of bliss above.  
The woes I felt what language can impart!  
Cold was the blood that trickled to my heart—  
Distraction wild on every thought was borne,  
My hopes were blasted, and my bosom torn.  
Sudden I sought dark Melancholy's shade,  
To mourn in secret o'er the ravish'd maid!  
Thus, Sympathy has taught me now to frame  
A cause for that which others harshly blame.  
But ah! unknown to thee, the Bard who sings,  
Who tunes to gentle strains his humble strings;  
Though

Though void of fortune, and obscure his name,  
 He scorns the venal path that leads to fame :  
 Impell'd by other's good, he grieves to find  
 Those virtues hid which might improve mankind.  
 And, BENTLEY, think on life's uncertain span—  
 Few are, at most, the days, allow'd to man :  
 Some thanks his heir shall riot in thy gains—  
 The fruits of labour—solitary pains—  
 Who, whilst he quaffs the purple liquor down,  
 Perhaps thy memory in the juice shall drown.  
 Then, be advis'd—rejoin the festive throng,  
 Let Mirth and Joy the fleeting hours prolong ;  
 Let Pleasure round thy brows her wreath entwine,  
 And rosy love, and careless mirth be thine !



*Account of a* REMARKABLE DWARF.

**J**EFFERY HUDSON, a famous dwarf, was born at Oakham in Rutlandshire, in 1619. He was in the family of the then Duke of Buckingham, at seven years of age, at which time his stature did not exceed eighteen inches ; and to divert the court, which that nobleman entertained at Burleigh on the Hill, he was served up to table in a cold pye. He was afterwards presented to Henrietta Maria, queen consort to King Charles I. and was often employed by her on messages abroad. His size never exceeded three feet nine inches. His courage, however, far exceeded the dimensions of his body ; for upon the breaking out of the rebellion, he became a captain of horse. When the Queen was forced out of England, he attended her to France ; from whence he was banished for killing Mr. Croft, brother to the lord of that name ; and going to sea, he was taken by a Turkish corsair and sold for a slave, in which state he remained many years. Being afterwards redeemed he returned to England, and in the time of Oates's plot, was



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was taken up, and committed prisoner to the Gate-house for a considerable time. He died in the year 1678.

J. K.

*Singular ANECDOTE of a MISER.*

**M**R. ØSTERVALD, a well-known banker, died at Paris in December 1790, literally of want. This man, originally of Neufchatel, felt the violence of the disease of avarice (for surely it is rather a disease than a passion of mind) so strongly, that, within a few days of his death, no importunities could induce him to buy a few pounds of meat for the purpose of making a little soup for him. ‘Tis true,’ said he, ‘I should not dislike the soup, but I have no appetite for the meat; what then is to become of that?’ At the time that he refused this nourishment, for fear of being obliged to give away two or three pounds of meat, there was tied round his neck a silken bag, which contained 200 assignats of 1000 livres each. At his outset in life, he drank a pint of beer, which served him for supper, every night at a house much frequented, from which he carried home all the bottle-corks he could come at. Of these, in the course of eight years, he had collected as many as sold for 12 louis-d’or, a sum that laid the foundation of his fortune, the superstructure of which was rapidly raised by his uncommon success in stock-jobbing. He died possessed of three millions of livres, (125,000l. sterl.)

X.

*A Singular PHÆNOMENON in NATURAL HISTORY.*

**A**N extraordinary insect has lately been transmitted from Doctor Zona (first physician to the King of Spain) to the Royal Society. It is of the class of Scarabeus, as thick as the little finger, two inches long, and so luminous, that

when it flies by night it spreads a great light. Some say, that if the face is rubbed with the humidity which issues in shining spots or stars from this little living phosphorus, it will appear resplendent. Before the arrival of the Spaniards, the Indians made no use of candles, but of these insects to light their houses; by one of which a person may see to read or write as easily as by a lighted candle.

When the Indians walked in the night, they fixed one of them to each toe of the foot, and others in the hand. When taken, these insects do not live above three weeks at most; while they are in good health they are very luminous, but their light decreases with their powers, and after they are dead they shine no more. They are said to be doubly useful, for they fly about the houses and devour the gnats.

CURIOSUS.

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Remarkable Instances of BARBAROUS CRUELTY.

MANOMET, the first Turkish Emperor, was so taken with the perfections of a beautiful young Greek lady, whose name was Irene, that he spent his whole time in her company, neglecting public affairs; but hearing his great officers were displeased at it, he summoned them to meet him in a great room in his palace, and Irene being dressed to the best advantage, he handed her into the midst of the Bashaws, who admiring her beauty, and charming shape and gesture, condemned themselves for censuring the Sultan for doating on such a lovely creature; but the Emperor, all of a sudden, twisting one hand in the downy curls of her hair, with his other hand drew his sabre, and with one drawing blow divided her head from her body, leaving all the spectators in a frightful posture at the sight of such a cruel action, committed without any provocation from the innocent sufferer.

Knower's Turk. Hist.
Amboyna,

Amboyna, a town in the East Indies, situated in an island of the same name, being the market for collecting and buying cloves, and other rich spices; the Dutch grasping at the whole trade of the spicery, having wormed out the Spaniards and the Portuguese, endeavoured to do the like with the English, who were their best friends and main support against the Spaniards in the Netherlands. This covetous design caused many bickerings between them, but at length they came to terms of agreement; and the English, thinking themselves secure, planted their factories in the town, under the protection of the castle, held and well manned by the Dutch; but, before they had lived there two years, the Dutch began to attempt their utter extirpation, not by a massacre, for that had been a merciful mischief, but by such horrid, savage, and cruel tortures, as if they had sucked their malice from Indian tygers, or the worst part of the inhabitants of the infernal regions, for a more black and dismal tragedy was never seen or heard of. They pretending that the chief agent, Captain Gabriel Towerfon, and the rest of the English factory, had conspired to seize the castle, and expel the Dutch out of the Island, the Dutch seized the English, and, having no other witnesses against them than their racks, they extended their sinews, drew them out at full length, disjoined all the limbs of their bodies, and by their water-racks, making them suck in water with their breath, they swelled the bodies to a monstrous proportion, till their skins were ready to crack, their cheeks blown up like bladders, and their eyes started out beyond their brows. And those whose innocence and courage could not be forced by these cruel torments to accuse themselves of crimes they were no way guilty of, they burnt them with torches under their paps, their arm-holes, elbows, hands and feet, till the moisture which dropped from those burnt parts, put out their

F f 2

torches,

torches, and made such holes in their sides, that they might have perceived their entrails, though the monsters in cruelty would not discern their innocency; but, persevering in their devilish barbarities, threw them into dungeons, where their flesh putrified, and maggots engendered in their sores; which being horrible to express, what was it for these poor Englishmen to suffer? Having thus wearied them out with new and repeated tortures, for eight days and eight nights together, ten of them were executed in March, 1623, there being but twenty English in the whole: the rest with racked, swelled, burnt, and macerated bodies, were sent to the English plantations; and so the Dutch seized that whole trade into their own hands, and have kept it till lately; and all this done at the same time that the English were fighting for the Dutch at their own doors. The names of the English thus inhumanly treated, were, Captain Towerfon, Thompson, Beaumont, Collins, Colson, Webber, Ramsey, Johnson, Ford, and Brown.

Hist. of Eng. 8vo. Vol. II. p. 174.

Under the reign of Queen Mary I. in June, 1557, in the Isle of Guernsey, was committed as great an act of cruelty and inhumanity as ever the sun set eye on. A mother and her two daughters were burnt at the same stake as heretics, and one of them being a married woman, and big with child, with the violence of the fire, she burst, and a male child fell into the flames, and was snatched out by one less cruel than the rest; but, after they had consulted about it awhile, the infant was thrown into the flames again, and consumed.

Ibid. Vol. II. p. 492.

Amurah III. Emperor of the Turks, succeeding his father Selymus, after he had appeased the Janisaries, by augmenting their pay and privileges, he caused his five brothers, Mustapha, Solyman, Abdulla, Osman, and Tzihangar,

gar, to be strangled in his presence; at the notice of which, his mother, being overcome with grief, stabbed herself to the heart with a dagger, and died immediately.

Epit. Turk. Hist. Vol. I. p. 364.

W. GRANGER.

Remarkable INSTANCES of LONGEVITY.

A FEMALE Slave, named Alice, lately died at Bristol, in Pennsylvania, aged 116 years. She was born in Philadelphia, of parents who came from Barbadoes, and lived in that city until she was ten years old, when her master removed her to Dunk's Ferry, in which neighbourhood she continued to the end of her days.

She remembered the ground on which Philadelphia stands, when it was a wilderness, and when the Indians (its chief inhabitants) hunted wild game in the woods, while the panther, the wolf, and the beasts of the forest, were prowling about the wigwams and cabins in which they lived.

Being a sensible, intelligent woman, and having a good memory, which she retained to the last, she would often make judicious remarks on the population and improvements of the city and country; hence her conversation became peculiarly interesting, especially to the immediate descendants of the first settlers, of whose ancestors she often related acceptable anecdotes. She remembered William Penn, the proprietor of Pennsylvania, Thomas Story, James Logan, and several other distinguished characters of that day.

During a short visit which she paid to Philadelphia, last fall, many respectable persons called to see her, who were all pleased with her innocent cheerfulness, and that dignified deportment, for which (though a slave and uninstructed) she was ever remarkable.

In

In observing the increase of the city, she pointed out the house next to the episcopal church, to the southward in Second-street, as the first brick building that was erected in it, and it is more than probable she was right, for it bears evident marks of antiquity. The first church, she said, was a small frame that stood where the present building stands, the ceiling of which she could reach with her hands from the floor.

She was a worthy member of the Episcopal Society, and attended their public worship, as long as she lived. Indeed, she was so zealous, to perform this duty, in proper season, that she has often been met on horseback, in a full gallop, to church, at the age of 95 years.

The veneration she had for the bible, induced her to lament that she was not able to read it; but the deficiency was in part supplied by the kindness of many of her friends, who, at her request, would read it to her, when she would listen with great attention, and often make pertinent remarks.

She was temperate in her living, and so careful to keep the truth, that her veracity was never questioned; her honesty also was unimpeached, for such was her master's confidence in it, that she was trusted at all times, to receive the ferriage money for upwards of forty years.

This extraordinary woman retained her hearing to the end of her life, but her sight began to fail gradually, in her ninety-sixth year, without any other visible cause than from old age. At one hundred she became blind, so that she could not see the sun at noon day.

Being habituated from her childhood to constant employment, her last master kindly excused her from her usual labour; but she could not be idle, for she afterwards devoted her time to fishing, at which she was very expert, and, even at this late period, when her sight had entirely left

left her, she would frequently row herself out into the middle of the stream, from which she seldom returned without a handsome supply of fish for her master's table.

About the one hundred and second year of her age, her sight gradually returned, and improved so far, that she could perceive objects moving before her, though she could not distinguish persons.

Before she died, her hair became perfectly white, and the last of her teeth dropt sound from her head at the age of 116 years.

Bristol Chronicle, Nov. 13, 1802.

Lately died at Amsterdam, Samuel David Levy, otherwise Porclintje, noted for his wanderings, at the advanced age of 100 years, 2 months, and 27 days. He has left behind him 28 children, and 27 grand children. He preserved all his faculties to the last hour of his life. It is not a little singular that his mother, Judith David, attained the age of 105 years, 2 months, and 26 days. Her brother, Jacob Von Leyden, died upwards of 109 years of age, and in his hundredth year he performed a journey on foot from Leyden to Catwick on the Sea.



A Description of a SURPRISING CASCADE near TERNI, in ITALY, in a Letter from a Gentleman who had just visited it, to his Friend.

I AM still at Terni; I have been taken about five miles from the place, to see the vast cascade. It is a work of nature, and one of the most stupendous of her irregularities. The noise is such that I do not hear yet; and you can conceive nothing so stupendous as the sight of this vast and terrible cataract. The water that throws itself down is a whole river; the fall is not less than three hundred feet. Conceive to yourself a river thrown from the sharp edge of a rock to such a depth, without interruption, and
received

received on another rock below, and you will imagine that both the eye and the ear must be filled with the effect. The very appendages to this miracle are themselves amazing; the mountain which we ascended to it is of white marble: they call it Monte di Marmore. I was vastly delighted with the sight of it; but I had like to have had a very feeling remembrance of it also. The way up is in some parts very steep, the track not greatly beaten, and you may imagine that a pavement of natural marble slabs is not the best footing in the world for a horse. It was against the advice of the company that I would continue on the creature; they had dismounted, and the guides, who told them it was the custom to do so, were leading their horses. I placed more dependence than I ought to have done on mine, and I was nearly a sacrifice to the temerity. We were on a part where the narrow road was winding, as well as steep; vast rocks of marble, like walls, were on each side, and their height and edges frightful enough. I was admiring so strange and beautiful a scene as presented itself before me, when my horse stumbled. Happy for the company I was hindmost; to stumble is to fall, in such a place; and to fall, is to roll down to the next angle of some block of marble that stops you. I followed the creature down the precipice, but his weight carried him much before me. He was destroyed by the corner of a huge mass of marble, that stood out at a turning of the road: and the dexterity of one of the guides, who ran faster than I rolled down, saved me from certain destruction, from his flouncing in his agonies; for I must have fallen upon his feet. It was not long before we came in sight of the cascade. We marched to it nearly in front; but you would not guess at the appearance: nothing of that smooth sheet of water which I had expected, presented itself. We saw before us a cloud, or a thick smoke, rising from the ground to the height of six hundred feet at least:
and

and as the situation was high, and the day none of the brightest, you will have some guess at the violence, as well as depth of the fall, when I have told you that this is no other than the quantity of loose particles of the water which rebound from the rock that receives the cataract; and, by the violence of the fall, are thrown twice, or more than twice the height of the level of the river. Above this cloud appears continually the succession of particles of water that form it, without remission; and, after they have reached this height, they fall again, in form of a shower of rain, on all the circumjacent place. When the weather is calm, they drop in a smaller compass; but a gust of wind blows the artificial shower to a vast distance.

As we approached this cloud, we saw all the leaves of the trees and plants, and the very surface of the mountain, covered with a fine powder, white as snow, and equal in softness to that used for the hair. This is the marble of the mountain, beat and washed off by the fall of the water, and raised in these imperceptible particles in the artificial clouds: they fall again in the shower, and the water runs off without them. You have seen the effects of the salt left by what is called the spray of the sea: our gardens in the inland parts of Essex are often destroyed by it, after a strong wind; *that*, however, is but partial; *this* is universal: every thing is covered with it, and it visibly injures and impedes the growth of the vegetables, by choaking up their pores, and obstructing the dews that should be received into them.

We had a very advantageous view of the cataract, as we advanced nearer to it. A little wind rose upon us, which carried away the cloud on one part, and gave us a view into the fall. We examined every part of the cascade, the river above, the channel below, the descent of the flood, and the basin into which it is received at the bottom. It is the Velino, a not inconsiderable river, the Velinus of

Virgil, which forms this cataract. It runs through a great extent of country, nearly level, before it arrives at the rock: but though the declivity is not great, the sudden fall at this place draws on a very strong current. For some miles above, the river is very rapid; and, I need not tell you, nothing is seen upon it. The rock, upon whose level surface it is received before this fall, is of white marble, as is the rest of the mountain, and the descent is a perpendicular wall of near three hundred feet; the edge is worn round where the water falls over; but such a body, moving with such rapidity, does not trickle down the surface of it: the whole river rolls over, and throws itself forward with a vast sweep. It is said there is, towards the bottom, a dry space between this rock and the water; but I do not know how any body has been informed of this. The sight from the top is dreadful, yet wonderfully pleasing; the river is clear; and the immediate and rapid curve formed in the bending over, is a sight of pleasing horror. While I was near this part, a little kind of boat (a coarse contrivance of some peasants up the river) came down the stream: we saw it at a distance, and kept our eyes upon it: it had been loosed from its fastening, and the destruction was near. It travelled down to us with great rapidity: as it came near, it was difficult to keep the eye upon it. When it came to the precipice, it rolled clean over, and in a moment struck upon the head of water at the bottom. Whether it met a rock in its way, or to what other accident it was owing, I know not; for it is impossible the mere resistance of the water could do it: it rebounded up to a very considerable height, in three separate pieces, and immediately after rolled down the channel with the water.

From this terrifying view of the top, we descended to examine the bottom of the cataract. Here was a sight truly surprizing. You heard me mention the smooth and compact body in which the water rolled over the edge of the

the precipice: there is nothing in the descent to break it, but the mere resistance of the air, and the rapidity of that descent; yet it is here divided all to pieces; and as it comes near the bottom, is not a bed of water, but a kind of heavy and terrible shower of rain. It is from this that the drops rise in a constant succession, so as to form the cloud already mentioned; which descends again in still more minute drops, after it has been tossed to that surprizing height.

From the level of the river, that is, from the head of the cataract, the sight is very odd. When one looks upon this rising cloud, the body of it seems no more than a thick vapour, or mist: it is white indeed; but whether this be owing to the disturbed motion of the water, or to the small particles of the marble carried up with it, I cannot say. It is seen in a continued fluctuation, arising by starts and lifts one way, and falling more equally another: it rose a vast height above our heads, and then seemed to lose itself in the air, like a smoke at a farther distance from the chimney; and it was odd to us, to conceive that it came down again.

The bottom is a part one would have yet more curiosity to examine than even the top: but the curiosity is not so happily satisfied. We had the advantage of a wind to carry off the pillar of the ascending cloud, and so to shew us the lower part; but still all was confusion and obscurity. I had a great mind to see the vast basin into which the falling river was received; but all I could discover of it, was a great cavity: the surface of the water in this, was in too much motion to let me see any thing of it distinctly; and the clash of the falling drops, with those which formed the rising cloud, confused the eye and deafened the ear.

The quantity of water raised in form of this cloud, must be very considerable; for it diminishes the very river in a great proportion. The quantity of water carried off by

the stream, as it runs from the great bason, in which it is received immediately from the cataract, is nothing in proportion to that which is brought to it by the river above. It throws itself down in a vast sheet; and the whole river, for a great way above the head, is considerable in its extent; but it runs from the bason (though with violent rapidity) yet in a very much diminished body: it bursts away from the reservoir all in foam, and roars along among the marble rocks that confine it on each side, and which in some places interrupt the channel: but the bed here is of small capacity, in proportion to the river above: it runs in this peculiar channel to some distance, and then falls into the Nar, the Nera of the ancient Romans.

S. SAM.

HOBSON'S CHOICE—THAT OR NONE.

A Curious Account of Mr. TOBIAS HOBSON, the celebrated Cambridge Carrier.

MR. HOBSON, the carrier of Cambridge, by the help of common prudence, and a constant attention to a few frugal maxims, raised a much greater fortune than a thousand men of genius and learning, educated in that university, ever acquired, or were even capable of acquiring. He was, to use the citizen's phrase, "a much better man" than Milton, who has written two quibbling epitaphs upon him. But if that great poet had never lived, Hobson's name would have been always remembered; as he took an effectual method of perpetuating his memory, by erecting a handsome stone Conduit at Cambridge, supplying by an aqueduct, and settling seven lays of pasture ground towards the maintenance of the same for ever. He died in the time of the plague, 1630, in the eighty-sixth year of his age. There is a poem called "Hobson's Choice," which we have

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

have been printed in a folio pamphlet, with "The Choice," by Pomfret. His will is among Peck's Collections.

The following account is from the Spectator, No. 509.

"Mr. Tobias Hobson was a very honourable man, for
 "we ever shall call the man so who gets an estate honest-
 "ly. He was a carrier, and being a man of great abilities
 "and invention, saw where there might good profit arise,
 "though duller men overlooked it; this ingenious man
 "was the first in this island who let out hackney-horses.
 "He lived at Cambridge; and observing that the scholars
 "rid hard, his manner was to keep a large stable of hor-
 "ses, with boots, bridles, and whips, to furnish the gen-
 "tlemen at once, without going from college to college to
 "borrow, as they have done since the death of this worthy
 "man. Mr. Hobson kept a stable of forty good cattle,
 "always ready, and fit for travelling; but when a man
 "came for a horse, he was led into the stable, where there
 "was great choice, but he obliged him to take the horse
 "which stood next to the stable door; so that every custo-
 "mer was alike well-served according to his chance, and
 "every horse ridden with the same justice: from whence
 "it became a proverb, when what ought to be your elec-
 "tion was forced upon you, to say, "Hobson's Choice."
 "This memorable man stands drawn in fresco, at the Bull
 "Inn (which he used) in Bishopsgate-street, and an hun-
 "dred pound bag under his arm, with this inscription
 "upon the bag:

"The fruitful mother of a hundred more."

*On the University Carrier, who sickened in the Time of his Va-
 cancy, being forbid to go to London, by reason of the Plague.*

HERE lies old Hobson; Death hath broke his girt,
 And here, alas, hath laid him in the dirt;

Or

Or else the ways being foul, twenty to one,
 He's here stuck in a slough and overthrown.
 'Twas such a shifter, that if truth were known,
 Death was half glad when he had got him down;
 For he had many times this ten years full
 Dodg'd with him, betwixt Cambridge and the Bull,
 And surely Death could never have prevail'd,
 Had not his weekly course of carriage fail'd;
 But lately finding him so long at home,
 And thinking now his journey's end was come,
 And that he had ta'en up his latest inn,
 In the kind office of a chamberlin,
 Show'd him his room where he must lodge that night,
 Pull'd off his boots and took away the light.
 If any ask for him, it shall be said,
 Hobson has supt, and's newly gone to bed.

Another on the same.

HERE lieth one, who did most truly prove
 That he could never die while he could move;
 So hung his destiny, never to rot
 While he might still jog on and keep his trot,
 Made of sphere-metal, never to decay
 Until his revolution was at stay,
 Time numbers motion, yet (without a crime
 'Gainst old Truth) motion number'd out his time:
 And like an engine mov'd with wheel and weight,
 His principles being ceas'd, he ended strait.
 Rest, that gives all men life, gave him his death,
 And too much breathing put him out of breath;
 Nor were it contradiction to affirm
 Too long vacation hasten'd on his term.
 Merely to drive the time away he sicken'd,
 Fainted, and died, nor would with ale be quicken'd;
 Nay,

Nay, quoth he, on his swooning bed out-stretch'd,
 If I mayn't carry, sure I'll ne'er be fetch'd,
 But vow, though the cross doctors all stood hearers,
 For one carrier put down to make fix bearers.
 Ease was his chief disease, and, to judge right,
 He dy'd for heaviness that his cart went light:
 His leisure told him that his time was come,
 And lack of load made his life burthensome,
 That e'en to his last breath (there be that say't)
 As he were press'd to death, he cry'd more weight;
 But had his doings lasted as they were,
 He had been an immortal carrier.
 Obedient to the moon, he spent his date
 In course reciprocal, and had his fate
 Link'd to the mutual flowing of the seas,
 Yet (strange to think) his wain was his increase:
 His letters are deliver'd all and gone,
 Only remain this superscription.



Remarkable CHANGE of an AFRICAN'S COMPLEXION.

IN July, 1796, Henry Moss came to Philadelphia, and returned to Virginia in November following. He produced a certificate of which the following is a copy:—

“ I do hereby certify, that I have been well acquainted with Henry Moss, who is the bearer hereof, upwards of thirty years; the whole of which time he has supported an honest character. In the late war, he enlisted with me in the continental army, as a soldier, and behaved himself very well as such. From the first of my acquaintance with him, till within two or three years past, he was of as dark a complexion as any African; and, without any known cause, it has changed to what it is at present.—He was free-born, and served his time with Major John Brint, late of
 Charlotte

Charlotte county. Given under my hand, the 2d of Sept. 1794.

JOSEPH HOLT, Bedford county."

He was also personally known to several of the other officers of the regiment in which he served; who asserted, that he was then black, and that there was no reason to question his veracity. When at Philadelphia; the president (Washington) saw him, as well as many others, whose notice of him was attracted by the singularity of the case. He appeared to be a modest well-behaved man, and the clear pertinent manner in which he answered their various questions, left them in no doubt of the truth of such parts to his story as rested on his own credit. Being asked a great many, tending to discover whether the change had been effected by any alteration in his mode of life or diet, of his health, of cutaneous disorders, or remedies used for their removal, or any other physical cause nothing appeared to account for it.

He has all the features common to the African; though not so strongly marked. His stature is about five feet six inches; his age 42 years. On his face, from the roots of his hair, on the forehead, about one inch in breadth, extending by his right ear; with increase of breadth under his chin, and upwards, to within two inches of the left ear, is perfectly fair as any European. From the eye-lids, above both eyes, the African complexion has entirely disappeared. For nearly one inch in latitude, under the right eye, there is a small white streak: and under the left eye, a broader one. Around his mouth, is a streak of white, shaded by another remaining streak of black, reaching nearly to the chin, under which, all round his neck, he has a very fair European complexion.

The lines dividing the black from the white are not regularly defined, but indented and insulated, the borders appearing

pearing as islands and peninsulas, as are represented on the chart of a sea-coast. The whole of his breast, arms, and legs, so far as it was decent to expose them to a mixed company, were of a clear European complexion, interspersed with small specks of his original colour, as freckles on the skin of a fair woman appear in summer. The backs and palms of his hands are also perfectly fair; but on their sides, from the wrists to the ends of his thumbs and fingers, there are stripes of black; and on the outsides of his thumbs and fingers there are spots of it. But generally between the limbs, and wherever skin meets skin, and is covered by clothing, the change is perfect from the colour of an African to that of a fair European; and it was believed, that the whole of the former, then remaining, if accurately measured, would not amount to one square foot.

His hair is undergoing a similar change, from the black crispy wool of the African, to the soft curly hair of an European, wherever the colour of the skin is altered; and in the white parts, it is become soft and long, instead of harsh and short. Upon pressing his skin with a finger, the part pressed appeared white; and, on removal of the pressure, the displaced blood rushed back, suffusing the part with red, exactly as in the case of an European, in like circumstances; and his veins, and their ramifications, had the same appearance. In the borders of the two colours, there appeared no discontinuity, or fissure, in the external surface of the skin; and it seemed evident, that the change was not occasioned by the casting off the epidermis, but by the dissolution of the *rete mucosum*, between the *dermis* and *epidermis*: so that he was not sensible of the least obstruction, on the passage of a razor from the black to the white or from the white to the black parts of his face.

He said, that his paternal grandfather was born in Africa, and his grandmother an Indian native of America;

that his father (the issue of their marriage) married a mulatto woman, born of an African father and an Irish mother; and that his maternal grandfather was a native of Africa. That about February 1792, he first perceived a change in his skin, about the roots of his finger-nails, which extended to the length of the first joints; that, about two months afterwards, the back of his neck began to change gradually, extending downwards, and round his body, to most parts covered by his clothes; that the alteration was greater in the second than the first year; and that he has not perceived much, if any, progress in the winter, or cold weather. In the latter part of the summer of 1796, it was so rapid on his face and hands, that several who revisited him, after an absence of twelve or fourteen days, discovered a very obvious alteration; and they had no doubt, that if he should live over another summer or two, the change would be completed throughout. He remarked, that, since it began, he has been much more sensible of the heat of the sun on his shoulders, than formerly; and that blisters and freckles have been raised on every part which holes in his clothes had exposed to its action; and also, that he has felt the cold much more sensibly than before.

If Henry Moss had happened to have been a slave, this singular change of his colour might have furnished an irrefragable argument for annihilating his owner's claim.

J. W.



A Curious DECEPTION practised by the Bishop of LISEUX.

THE saloon of the Episcopal Palace of Liseux, on the King's passing through that town in an excursion from Cherbourg, was superbly decorated with triumphal arches, under each of which was a marble pedestal. The Prelate
de

Found in the State of New York, November 1903

de la Ferronaya, not having had sufficient time to get statues from Rouen or Paris, went into the town, selected little boys and girls from the age of ten to twelve, all remarkable for their beauty, had them dressed in white, and placed them in different attitudes on the pedestals; the King found the statues very natural, and praised the Bishop's sculptors very much. The Prelate, willing to undeceive the Sovereign, thus addressed him: "Sire! if your Majesty wishes that these statues should be animated, and that they should salute you, a word from your royal lips will effect the miracle." The King smiled, consented to give the order, and saw, with agreeable surprize, that the statues bowed with the most enchanting obedience. His Majesty ordered four louis to be given to each of the children, and gave M. de la Ferronaya credit for his invention.

X.

Account of the Wonderful Carnivorous Animal of Immense Size, called MAMMOTH or MAMMUTH, and in Scripture BEHEMOTH, with a full Description of the SKELETONS and BONES formerly and lately discovered; selected from the BEST AUTHORITIES, and including the various Opinions of our most eminent NATURALISTS thereon.

THE Mammoth, which has for a long time justly excited the curiosity of the scientific world, is thus described by Muller in the "*Recueil des Voyages au Nord*." (Collection of Voyages to the North Pole). "This animal," he says, "is four or five yards high, and about 30 feet long. His colour is greyish. His head is very long, and his front very broad. On each side, precisely under the eyes, there are two horns, which he can move and cross at pleasure. In walking he has the power of extending and contracting his body to a great degree." Isbrandes Ides gives a similar account; but he is candid enough to acknowledge, that he

never knew any person who had seen the Mammoth alive, Mr. Pennant, however, thinks it "more than probable, that it still exists in some of those remote parts of the vast new continent, impenetrated yet by Europeans. Providence (he adds) maintains and continues every created species; and we have as much assurance, that no race of animals will any more cease while the earth remaineth, than *fixed time and harvest, cold and heat, summer and winter, day and night.*" The Ohio Indians have a tradition handed down from their fathers respecting these animals, "That in ancient times a herd of them came to the Big-bone Licks, and began an universal destruction of the bears, deer, elks, buffaloes, and other animals which had been created for the use of the Indians: that the Great Man above, looking down and seeing this, was so enraged that he seized his lightning, descended to the earth, seated himself upon a neighbouring mountain on a rock, on which his seat and the print of his feet are still to be seen, and hurled his bolts among them till the whole were slaughtered, except the big bull, who presenting his forehead to the shafts, shook them off as they fell; but at length missing one, it wounded him in the side; whereon, springing round, he bounded over the Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, and finally over the great lakes, where he is living at this day."

Several eminent naturalists, as Sir Hans Sloane, Gmelin, Daubenton, and Buffon, are of opinion that these prodigious bones and tusks are really the bones and tusks of elephants, and many modern philosophers have held the Mammoth to be as fabulous as the centaur. The great difference in size they endeavour to account for as arising from difference in age, sex, and climate; and the cause of their being found in those northern parts of the world where elephants are no longer natives, nor can even long exist, they presume to have arisen from hence; that, in the great
 revolutions

revolutions which have happened in the earth, the elephants, to avoid destruction, have left their native country, and dispersed themselves wherever they could find safety. Their lot has been different. Some in a longer and others in a shorter time after their death, have been transported to great distances by some vast inundations. Those, on the contrary, which survived, and wandered far to the north, must necessarily have fallen victims to the rigour of the climate. Others, without reaching to so great a distance, might be drowned, or perish with fatigue. In the year 1767, Dr Hunter, with the assistance of his brother Mr. J. Hunter, had an opportunity of investigating more particularly this part of natural history, and has evidently proved, that these fossil bones and tusks are not only larger than the generality of elephants, but that the tusks are more twisted, or have more of the spiral curve, than elephants teeth; and that the thigh and jaw bones differ in several respects from those of the elephant; but what put the matter beyond all dispute was the shape of the grinders, which clearly appeared to belong to a carnivorous animal, or at least to an animal of the mixed kind; and to be totally different from those of the elephant, which is well known not to be of the carnivorous, but graminivorous kind, both by the form of its grinders and by its never tasting animal food.—Some have supposed these fossil bones to belong to the hippopotamus or river-horse; but there are many reasons against this supposition, as the hippopotamus is even much smaller than the elephant, and has such remarkably short legs, that his belly reaches within three or four inches of the ground.

North America seems to be the quarter where the remains in question most abound. On the Ohio, and in many parts farther north, tusks, grinders, and skeletons of unparalleled magnitude, which can admit of no comparison with any animal at present known, are found in vast numbers,

some

some lying on the surface of the earth, and some a little below it. A Mr. Stanley, taken prisoner by the Indians near the mouth of the Tanissee, relates, as Mr. Jefferson informs us, (Notes on the State of Virginia, p. 65.) that after being transferred through several tribes, from one to another, he was at length carried over the mountains west of the Missouri to a river which runs westwardly; that these bones abounded there; and that the natives described to him the animal to which they belonged as still existing in the northern parts of their country; from which description he judged it to be an elephant. Bones of the same kind have been lately found some feet below the surface of the earth, in salines opened on the North Holston, a branch of the Tanissee, about the latitude of $36\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ N. Instances are mentioned of like animal remains found in the more southern climates of both hemispheres: but Mr. Jefferson observes, "they are either so loosely mentioned, as to leave a doubt of the fact; so inaccurately described, as not to authorize the classing them with the great northern bones; or so rare, as to found a suspicion that they have been carried thither as curiosities from more northern regions. So that, on the whole, there seem to be no certain vestiges of the existence of this animal farther south than the salines last mentioned. It is remarkable (continues he) that the tusks and skeletons have been ascribed by the naturalists of Europe to the elephant, while the grinders have been given to the hippopotamus or river-horse. Yet it is acknowledged, that the tusks and skeletons are much larger than those of the elephant, and the grinders many times greater than those of the hippopotamus, and essentially different in form. Wherever these grinders are found, there also we find the tusks and skeleton; but no skeleton of the hippopotamus nor grinders of the elephant. It will not be said that the hippopotamus and elephant came always to the same spot, the former to deposit his grinders,

grinders; and the latter his tusks and skeleton. For what became of the parts not deposited there? We must agree; then, that these remains belong to each other; that they are of one and the same animal; that this was not a hippopotamus, because the hippopotamus had no tusks nor such a frame, and because the grinders differ in their size as well as in the number and form of their points. That it was not an elephant, I think ascertained by proofs equally decisive. I will not avail myself of the authority of the celebrated anatomist (Dr. Hunter), who, from an examination of the form and structure of the tusks, has declared they were essentially different from those of the elephant; because another anatomist (D'Aubenton), equally celebrated, has declared, on a like examination, that they are precisely the same. Between two such authorities I will suppose this circumstance equivocal. But, 1. The skeleton of the Mammoth (for so the incognitum has been called) bespeaks an animal of five or six times the cubic volume of the elephant, as M. de Buffon has admitted. 2. The grinders are five times as large, are square, and the grinding surface studded with four or five rows of blunt points: whereas those of the elephant are broad and thin, and their grinding surface flat. 3. I have never heard an instance, and suppose there has been none, of the grinder of an elephant being found in America. 4. From the known temperature and constitution of the elephant, he could never have existed in those regions where the remains of the Mammoth have been found. The elephant is a native only of the torrid zone and its vicinities: if, with the assistance of warm apartments and warm clothing, he has been preserved in life in the temperate climates of Europe, it has only been for a small portion of what would have been his natural period, and no instance of his multiplication in them has ever been known. But no bones of the Mammoth,

moth, as I have before observed, have been ever found further south than the salines of the Holston, and they have been found as far north as the arctic circle. Those, therefore, who are of opinion that the elephant and Mammoth are the same, must believe, 1. That the elephant known to us can exist and multiply in the frozen zone; or, 2. That an internal fire may once have warmed those regions, and since abandoned them, of which, however, the globe exhibits no unequivocal indications; or, 3. That the obliquity of the ecliptic, when these elephants lived, was so great as to include within the tropics all those regions in which the bones are found; the tropics being, as is before observed, the natural limits of habitation for the elephant. But if it be admitted that this obliquity has really decreased, and we adopt the highest rate of decrease yet pretended, that is, of one minute in a century, to transfer the northern tropic to the arctic circle, would carry the existence of these supposed elephants 250,000 years back; a period far beyond our conception of the duration of animal bones left exposed to the open air, as these are in many instances. Besides, though these regions would then be supposed within the tropics, yet their winters would have been too severe for the sensibility of the elephant. They would have had, too, but one day and one night in the year; a circumstance to which we have no reason to suppose the nature of the elephant fitted. However, it has been demonstrated, that if a variation of obliquity in the ecliptic takes place at all, it is vibratory, and never exceeds the limits of nine degrees, which is not sufficient to bring these bones within the tropics. One of these hypotheses, or some other equally arbitrary and inadmissible to cautious philosophy, must be adopted to support the opinion that these are the bones of the elephant. For my own part, I find it easier to believe that an animal may have existed, re-

sembling

resembling the elephant in his tusks and general anatomy, while his nature was in other respects extremely different. From the 30th degree of south latitude to the 30th of north, are nearly the limits which nature has fixed for the existence and multiplication of the elephant known to us. Proceeding thence northwardly to $36\frac{1}{2}$ degrees, we enter those assigned to the Mammoth. The further we advance north, the more their vestiges multiply as far as the earth has been explored in that direction; and it is as probable as otherwise, that this progression continues to the pole itself, if land extends so far. The centre of the frozen zone then may be the acmé of their vigour, as that of the torrid is of the elephant. Thus nature seems to have drawn a belt of separation between these two tremendous animals, whose breadth indeed is not precisely known, though at present we may suppose it about $6\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of latitude; to have assigned to the elephant the regions south of these confines, and those north to the Mammoth, founding the constitution of the one in her extreme of heat, and that of the other in the extreme of cold. When the Creator has therefore separated their nature as far as the extent of the scale of animal life allowed to this planet would permit, it seems perverse to declare it the same, from a partial resemblance of their tusks and bones. But to whatever animal we ascribe these remains, it is certain such a one has existed in America, and that it was the largest of all terrestrial beings of which any traces have ever appeared."

Among other suppositions, these extraordinary bones were thought to be those of giants; but a short investigation fully proved the impossibility of their being human bones.

M. de Buffon, who insisted that the Mammoth was a fabulous animal, and that these bones had been the remains of elephants, received a letter on this subject from Mr. Collinson, Member of the Royal Society, who, after ex-

patiating on the difference of the teeth which were found, some likely to be those of elephants, and others, palpably not, thus concludes: "May we not suppose there existed formerly a large animal, with the tusks of the elephant, and the grinders of the hippopotamus; for these large grinders are very different from those of the elephant. Mr. Groghan thinks from the great number of this kind of teeth, that is, the tusks and grinders which he saw at that place, that there had been at least thirty of these animals; yet the elephant never was known in America, and probably could not have been carried there from Asia; the impossibility that they could have lived there, owing to the severity of the winters, and where, notwithstanding, such a quantity of their bones is found, is a paradox which we leave to your eminent wisdom to solve."

In the Impérial Cabinet at Petersburg, in the British, Dr. Hunter's, and the late Sir Ashton Lever's Museums, and in that of the Royal Society, are several specimens of these tusks, bones, and skeletons, which have been frequently found in different parts of Siberia, as well in the mountains as the valleys; likewise in Russia, Germany, and North America. Two skeletons of this animal were found in 1801, in the State of New York, in the vicinity of Newburgh: one of these is erected as a permanent establishment at the Museum, Philadelphia; and the other has been brought to England for the inspection of the curious. They consisted, at first, of all the neck, most of the vertebræ of the back, and some of the tail; most of the ribs, in greater part, broken; both scapulæ, both humeri, with the radii and ulnæ; one femur, a tibia of one leg and a fibula of the other; some large fragments of the head, many of the fore and hind feet bones, the pulvis somewhat broken, and a large fragment five feet long, of the left tusk, about midway. The land, where these bones were found, was in possession of a farmer, and as the fields were then in grain,

grain, they delayed for a short time searching for the other bones, and employed the interim in mending those which were broken, and arranging the whole. On resuming their search, one of the men, thrusting his spade deeper than usual, struck something which he imagined to be a log of wood, but on cutting it to ascertain the kind, it was discovered to be a bone, and proved to be that of the thigh, three feet nine inches in length, and eighteen inches in circumference, in the smallest part. After much labour, and searching various morasses, other bones and fragments were found, till at last, the deficiencies were in a great measure supplied, and the skeletons of two terrific and gigantic animals, composed of these materials.

It is imagined that the Mammoth was clothed with hair or wool, which in most situations was quickly liable to decay. The only instance of hair being found with the remains of this animal, occurred in a morass belonging to Mr. A. Colden, in the neighbourhood where the above skeletons were found. The hair was coarse, long, and brown, a large mass of it together, and so rotten, that after a few days exposure to the air, it fell into a powder. The extirpation of this extraordinary animal may be attributed to the violent and sudden irruption of water, or to the prevalence of famine. Dr. Dunter, in his Essay on this subject, thus concludes: "If this animal was indeed carnivorous, which I believe cannot be doubted, though we may as philosophers regret it, as men, we cannot but thank heaven that its whole generation is probably extinct."

The Behemoth, that monstrous creature, mentioned in scripture (about which interpreters are much divided, some imagining it to be the whale, some the sea-calf, or ox, and others, the devil, or the elephant) was probably the Mammoth; Behemoth signifying in the Hebrew lan-

grage *any* beast of a monstrous huge size; if so, this animal was also graminivorous, as appears from the book of Job, Chapter 40, verse 15, &c. "Behold now Behemoth, he eateth grafs as an ox—his strength is in his loins, and his force is in the navel of his belly—he moveth his tail like a cedar, the sinews of his stones are wrapped together—his bones are as strong pieces of brass, his bones are like bars of iron.—He is the chief of the ways of God—he that made him can make his sword approach unto him.—Surely the mountains bring him forth food, where all the beasts of the field play—he lieth under the shady trees, in the covert of the reed and fens.—The shady trees cover him with their shadow; the willows of the brook compass him about.—Behold he drinketh up a river, and hasteth not—he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth—he taketh it with his eyes, his nose pierceth through snares."



An Account of some Wonderful Natural CURIOSITIES at CARNIOLA, in AUSTRIA, particularly of the remarkable LAKE of CIRKNITZ, and the astonishing QUICKSILVER MINES.

IN Carniola, which is a duchy of Germany, in the circle of Austria, is the celebrated Lake of Cirknitz, which takes its name from the neighbouring market-town. It is one German mile in length from north to south, half a German mile in breadth, and from one to two, three, and four fathoms deep; but some of the pits are many fathoms deep. In this lake are three beautiful islands covered with trees; these islands are called Vornec, Velh Goriza, and Mala Goriza. A peninsula also runs into it, and is separated from the island of Vornec by a canal. There are many holes or pits in the lake, with long ditches like canals; and it receives the waters of eight brooks.

It is a common saying, that in this lake a person may sow and reap, hunt and fish, within the space of a year; but this is the least remarkable circumstance in it, and no more than what may be said of almost any other spot that is overflowed in winter or spring. The most wonderful circumstance is its ebbing and flowing. The former always happens in a long drought, when it runs off through eighteen holes at the bottom, which form so many eddies or whirlpools. Baron Valvasor mentions a singular way of fishing in one of these holes, called Ribescajama: he says, that when the water is entirely run off into its subterraneous reservoirs, the peasants venture with lights into that cavity, which is in a hard rock, three or four fathoms under ground, to a solid bottom; whence the water running through small holes, as through a sieve, the fish are left behind, caught, as it were, in a net provided by nature.

At the first appearance of its ebbing, a bell is rung at Cirknitz, upon which all the peasants in the neighbouring villages prepare, with the utmost diligence, for fishing; for the greatest part of the fish generally go off at the beginning of the ebb, and seldom stay till the water is considerably decreased. Above a hundred peasants never fail to exert themselves on this occasion, and both men and women run promiscuously into the lake, stripped quite naked, although both the magistrates and the clergy have used their utmost endeavours to suppress this improper custom, particularly on account of the young lay brothers of a neighbouring convent, who have the privilege of fishing there; and, notwithstanding the prohibitions of the fathers, leave the convent in order to see this uncommon scene. The peasants, however, are not observed to be guilty of more indecency at these times than at others, when they are clothed. At these ebbings, an incredible number of pike, trout, tench, eels,

eels, carp, perch, &c. are caught in the lake, and what are not consumed, or disposed of while fresh, are dried by the fire.

Though every part of the lake is left dry, two or three pools excepted, yet, Mr. Keyfler says, immediately on the return of the water, it abounds in fish as much as it did before ; and the fish that return with the water are of a very large size, particularly pikes weighing fifty or sixty pounds. It is also remarkable, that when it begins to rain hard, three of the cavities spout up water to the height of two or three fathoms ; and if the rain continues, and is accompanied with violent thunder, the water bubbles out of all the holes through which it had been absorbed, two of them excepted, and the whole lake is again filled with water in twenty-four, and often in eighteen hours. Sometimes, not only fish, but live ducks with grass and fish in their stomachs, have emerged out of these cavities. The Abbé Fortis has described a lake, possessing the like remarkable quality, in Dalmatia.

In a rock on one side of this lake, but considerably higher than its surface, are two caverns, at some distance from each other ; and when it thunders, the water gushes out of both, with great noise and impetuosity. If this happens in autumn, they also eject a great many ducks, which are blind, very fat, and of a black colour ; and, though they are, at first, almost bare of feathers, in a fortnight's time, or, at furthest, before the end of October, they are entirely fledged, recover their sight, and fly away. Each of these caverns is six feet high and as many broad ; and when the water gushes out of them, it is in a large column of the same dimensions, and in a continual stream. There is a passage in each of these caverns, where a man may walk upright a considerable way ; but it is said, that no person has ever yet ventured into them, to search into the nature of
of

of the inner caves and reservoir to which these apertures lead, for there is no certainty but that, in an instant, he may be surprised by the water rushing upon him, with the force and rapidity of a fire-engine. Something very similar to this is likewise related by the Abbé Fortis, in his account of Dalmatia.

When the lake ebbs early in the year, within twenty days time grass grows upon it, which is mowed down, and the bottom afterwards sowed with millet; but if the water does not run off early, nothing can be sown; and if it soon returns, as it sometimes does, the seed is lost: otherwise, after the millet harvest, all manner of game is hunted and shot in it.

Adlerburg is a market-town of Inner Carniola, situate at the foot of a high rocky mountain, on which stands a citadel. About half way up the acclivity of this mountain, is the entrance into a large cavern, that is divided into a great number of subterraneous passages. The eye is here delighted with viewing a great number of sparry icicles, formed on the arched roof of this vast cavern, by the exudations of a lapideous or petrifying fluid, which form the most beautiful decorations. The sides are covered with all kinds of figures, formed by the same exudations, to which the imagination of the spectator gives various forms never intended by nature; so that it is not at all strange that some people should make out dragons, heads of horses, tygers, and other animals. Several pillars, which are to be seen on each side, proceed from the droppings of the petrifying fluid from the top, which form a kind of sparry pillar on the bottom of the cave: this gradually increases, till, at last, it joins the icicle at the top, by meeting it about half-way, and thus a complete pillar is formed. If a person's curiosity will carry him so far, he may rove about two German miles in the subterraneous passages of this curious cavern. The Earl of Bristol (Bishop of Derry) visited

visited a similar cavern in Dalmatia, in company with the Abbé Fortis,

It is remarkable, that the river Poig, which rises in this mountain, about four English miles from Adlersburg, runs again to it with an inverted course, and loses itself near the entrance of the cavern, falling by a great depth into the rock, as is evident from its roaring noise, and the sound caused by flinging a stone into the hole. The same river appears again near Planina; but, soon after, it loses itself a second time in a rock, and at length emerges a third time, when it assumes the name of the Laubach, at the town of that name.

About two German miles from Adlersburg, is another remarkable Cavern, called St. Magdalen's Cave. The way to it being covered with stones and bushes, is extremely troublesome; but the great fatigue in going is compensated by the satisfaction of seeing such an extraordinary cavern. You first descend into a hole, where the earth seems to have fallen in for ten paces before you reach the entrance, which resembles a fissure in a huge rock caused by an earthquake. Here the torches are always lighted to conduct travellers; for the cave is extremely dark. This wonderful cavern seems as if divided into several large halls, and other apartments. The vast number of pillars with which it is ornamented by nature, give it a superb appearance, and are extremely beautiful, for they are as white as snow, and have a kind of transparent lustre, not unlike that of white sugar-candy. The bottom is of the same materials, so that a person may imagine he is walking among the ruins of some stately palace, amid noble pillars and columns, partly mutilated and partly entire. From the top sparry icicles are seen every where suspended, in some places resembling wax tapers, which, from their radiant whiteness, appear extremely beautiful. All the inconvenience here arises from the inequality of the bottom, which may make
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the spectator stumble, while he is viewing the beauties above and around him.

At Idria, a small town in this part of Carniola, seated in a deep valley, amid high mountains, on the banks of the river Idria, are the celebrated quicksilver mines discovered in 1497. Before that time, this part of the country was inhabited only by a few coopers and other artificers in wood; but, one evening, a cooper having placed a new tub under a dropping spring, in order to try whether it would hold water, when he came, in the morning, to take the tub away, found it so heavy, that he could hardly move it. At first, the superstitious notions that are apt to possess the minds of the ignorant made him suspect that his tub was bewitched; but, at last, perceiving a shining fluid at the bottom, and not knowing what to make of it, he went to Laubach, where he shewed it to an apothecary, who being an artful man, dismissed him with a small present, and desired him to bring some more of the same fluid whenever he could meet with it. This the cooper frequently did, being highly pleased with his good luck; but the affair being at last made public, several persons formed themselves into a society, in order to search further into the quicksilver mine. In their possession it continued, till Charles duke of Austria, perceiving the great importance of such a work, gave them a sum of money, as a compensation for the expences they had incurred, and took it into his own hands.

The subterraneous passages of the mine are so extensive, that it would take up several hours to go through them. The greatest perpendicular depth, including from the entrance of the shaft, is 840 feet; but as they advance horizontally under a high mountain, the depth would be much greater if measured from the surface of the hill. One way of descending the shaft is by a bucket; but, as the entrance is narrow, the bucket is liable to strike against the sides, or

to be stopped by something in the way, so that it may easily be overfet. The other way of going down is safer: this is, descending by a great number of ladders, placed obliquely, in a kind of zig-zag; but as the ladders are wet and narrow, a person must be very cautious how he steps, to prevent his falling. On descending, there are resting-places, in some parts, that are very welcome to the weary traveller. In some of the subterranean passages the heat is so intense, as to throw a man into a perfect sweat; and formerly, in some of these shafts, the air was extremely confined, so that several miners have been suffocated by a kind of igneous vapour called the damp; but, by sinking the main shaft deeper, this has been prevented. Near the main is a large wheel, and an hydraulic machine, by which all the water is raised out of the bottom of the mine.

Virgin mercury is that which is prepared by nature, and is found in some of the ores of this mine, in a multitude of little drops of pure quicksilver. This is also to be met with in a kind of clay, and sometimes flows down the passages or fissures of the mine, in a small continued stream, so that a man has frequently gathered, in six hours, above thirty-six pounds of virgin mercury, which bears a higher price than common quicksilver. The rest is extracted from cinnebar (which is the ore of quicksilver) by the force of fire.

Every common miner receives, in wages, three shillings and sixpence a week; but many of them are afflicted with a nervous disorder, accompanied with violent tremblings, sudden convulsive motions of the hands and legs, and frightful distortions of the face. Those are most subject to these disorders who work in the places where virgin mercury is found, which, in a surprising manner, insinuates itself into their bodies; so that when they go into a warm bath, or are put into a profuse sweat by steam, drops of pure mercury have been known to issue through the pores from all parts

parts of the body. These mines are often infested with rats and mice, which feed on the crumbs of bread, &c. dropped by the miners at their meals; but this plague seldom lasts long, for even they are seized with the like convulsive disorders as the men, which soon kills them. It is deemed a necessary precaution for every person to eat, before he descends into these subterraneous regions.

All the adjacent country is very woody; but that the woods may not be destroyed, great quantities of fuel for the smelting furnaces are annually brought down the river Idria, from some forests at the distance of five or six miles. Beside this river, there is a canal two miles in length, supplied with water by several streams issuing from perennial springs, in order to put in motion the machines belonging to the mines.

CURIOSUS.

A Remarkable Instance of JUSTICE and GENEROSITY.

HENRY, King of Arragon, and Sicily, at his death left John his son, an infant not two years of age, entrusted to the care and protection of Ferdinand, brother to the deceased king, and uncle to the infant. Ferdinand was a man of great virtue and merit: the eyes of the nobles and people were upon him; and not only in private discourses, but in the public assembly he had the general voice, and mutual consent to be chosen king of Arragon; but he was deaf to all their offers; alledging the right of his infant nephew, and the custom of the country. He could not however prevail on the assembly to be of the same opinion, and they adjourned for that time. They met again, in hopes that Ferdinand, having had time to consider of their offer, would not refuse to accept the crown: but he, ignorant of their intentions, had caused the little child to be clothed in royal

robes, and having hid him under his garment, went to the assembly.

Paralus, master of the horse, by common consent did again ask him, "Whom, Ferdinand, is it your pleasure to have declared our king?" To which, with a look and tone of severity, he replied, "Whom but John, the son of my brother;" and instantly taking the infant from under his robe, and lifting him upon his shoulders cried out, "God save king John;" and commanding the banners to be displayed, he cast himself first to the ground before his infant nephew; and then all the rest, moved by so glorious an example, did the like.

J. COOKE.

A Singular JUDGMENT on a most shocking MURDERER.

IN the reign of Queen Elizabeth, there dwelt an old man and his wife in Honey-lane, Cheapside, the youngest upwards of 70 years of age, who lived privately, without any servants, and having a genteel yearly income, were thought by their neighbours to be very rich, their house being well furnished; which a villain having taken notice of, procured a false key to the house; and entering at midnight, murdered the two old people in their beds, broke open their chests, and carried away as much as he was able, and shut the door after him.

The next day, neither of them being seen by their neighbours, they began to suspect that something had happened to them; and on the second day, finding the door continued shut, and no noise, they broke it open, and found all things in confusion on their entrance; they went up stairs, and saw the trunks and chests open, and looking towards the bed, they saw the man and his wife murdered.

Great search was made for the murderers, many were taken

taken up on suspicion, but nothing could be proved against them. At length a poor vagabond wretch was seized, and examined, who could give no good account of himself; and having been observ'd to haunt about the neighbourhood two or three days before, was, upon presumption, committed to Newgate, and the next sessions arraigned, where, for want of making a discreet defence, he was condemned, and executed.

In the mean while the real malefactor escaped into the Low Countries, where he followed his calling, got money, and made a considerable figure in the place where he lived.

After twelve years continuance there, he could not rest; but must needs visit England, for no other business than to see London, and buy a piece of plate in Cheapside, to carry over with him. He went to a goldsmith's shop near Wood-freet end, where he cheapened a silver bowl, and while he was bargaining for it, a gentleman was arrested near Bow-church, who drawing his sword ran up Cheapside; the officers and people crying out, Stop him, stop him! All looking that way, the murderer thought that he was discovered, and so began to run away: the people seeing him run, run after him, and stopped him, asking him the cause of his flight, who in great affright and terror of conscience, said, He was the man. They asked him, what man? The same man that committed a bloody murder some years since. Upon which he was apprehended, arraigned, and by his own confession executed, and afterwards hanged in chains at Mile-end.

T. L.



Remarkable Instance of TURKISH JUSTICE.

MAHMOND, sultan of Damascus, as he was one night going to bed, was addressed by a poor villager, who complained

plained that a young Turk of distinction had broke into his house, and forced him to abandon his wife and family to his abuses.

The sultan charged him, That if the Turk should return, he should immediately give him notice of it. Three days after the poor man came again with the same complaint. Mahmond took a few of his attendants with him, and being arrived at the house, commanded the lights to be extinguished; and rushing in, cut the ravisher to pieces. Then ordered a light to see whom he had killed, and being satisfied, he fell on his knees, and returned God thanks; after which he fed heartily on the poor man's brown bread and milk.

Being by some about him asked the reason of this extraordinary behaviour? He replied, I concluded this ravisher was one who might fancy himself entitled to protection, and consequently might be no other than my son: therefore lest the tenderness of nature should enervate the arm of justice, I resolved to give it scope in the dark. But when I saw that it was only an officer of my guards, I joyfully returned God thanks. Then I asked for food to satisfy my hunger, having had neither sleep nor sustenance from the moment I heard the accusation till I had thus punished the author of the wroug, and shewed myself worthy of my people's obedience.

W. C.



EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

To the EDITOR *of the* WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

SIR,

You may rely on the following account of a *remarkable character* being authentic; which if found worthy of a place in your work, is at your service.

A short

A short time since died, at Hornchurch, in Essex, Edward Nokes, aged 56, by trade a tinker, which he followed zealously till six weeks before his death. His apartments portrayed symptoms of the most abject poverty, though at his death he was found to be possessed of property to the amount of between five and six thousand pounds. He had a wife and several children, whom he brought up in the most parsimonious manner, often feeding them on grains and the offals of meat, which he purchased at reduced prices. He was no less remarkable in his person and dress; for, in order to save the expence of shaving, he would encourage the dirt to gather on his face, to hide in some measure this defect. He never suffered his shirt to be washed in water; but after wearing it till it became intolerably black, he used to wash it in urine to save the expence of soap. His coat, which time had transformed into a jacket, would have puzzled the wisest philosopher to make out its original colour, so covered was it with shreds and patches of different colours, and those so diversified, as to resemble the trophies of the several nations of Europe, and seemed to vie with Joseph's "coat of many colours."

The interest of his money, together with all he could heap up from his penurious mode of living, he used to deposit in a bag, which bag was covered up in a tin pot, and then conveyed to a brick kitchen; one of the bricks was taken up, and a hole made just large enough to hold the pot; the brick was then carefully marked, and a tally kept behind the door of the sum deposited. One day, his wife discovered this hoard, and resolving to profit by the opportunity, took from the pot, one out of sixteen guineas, that was then placed there. Her husband soon discovered the trick, for when he came to count his money, and finding it not agree with the tally behind the door, which his wife did not know of, he taxed her with the theft; and,

to the day of his death, even on his death-bed, he never spoke to her without adding the epithet "thief" to every expression.

In his younger days, he used at the death of any of his children, to have a little deal box made to put them in, and without undergoing the solemn requisites of a regular funeral, he would take them upon his shoulder to the place appropriated for their reception; where, once interred, he seemingly coincided with the old adage, "Out of sight, out of mind;" and went home as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

A short time before his death, which he evidently hastened by the daily use of near a quart of spirits, he gave strict charge that his coffin should not have a nail in it, which was actually the case, the lid being fastened with hinges made of cord: there was no plate on the coffin, but barely the initials E. N. cut on the lid. His shroud was made of a pound of wool; the coffin was covered with a sheet instead of a pall, and was carried by six men, to each of whom he left half-a-crown; and at his particular desire, not one who followed him to the grave wore mourning; but, on the contrary, each of the mourners seemed to try whose dress should be the most striking, the undertaker even being habited in a blue coat and scarlet waistcoat. He died without a will, and his fortune was equally divided among his wife and family.

J. B.



A Singular Relation of the Wonderful Discovery of a MURDER committed in Guernsey.

THE truth of this relation is unquestionable: it was given by the clergyman of the place where it happened, and many people there remember very particularly every minute circumstance of it.

About

About the year 1766, John Andrew Gordier, a gentleman of French extraction, and considerable fortune in the Island of Jersey, was upon the point of marrying the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Guernsey; but, on a sudden, he was lost to his friends and relations, as well as to the lady who was to have been his bride; and, notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry in both islands, with every possible search that could be made, not the least intelligence could be obtained, either of his death or his retreat.

It happened, however, that, after a time, when all discourse concerning him had subsided, his body was accidentally found in Guernsey, by some boys in traversing the beach, with two wounds on the back, and one on the head, thrust into the cavity of a rock, whose mouth was so small, that it must have been with difficulty that the body could be made to enter it.

This discovery, with those evident proofs of murder, alarmed the two families; the former enquiries were in vain renewed; not the least light, either to countenance suspicion, or to ground conjecture, could be gathered, to trace out the murderer; and all that could be done, was to pay the last duty to the remains of the unfortunate youth, by solemnizing his funeral with all the marks of unaffected sorrow.

The mother of the young gentleman remained inconsolable; and the lady, to whom he was soon to have been wedded, pined in secret for the loss of the only man in the world whom she could love. She was, indeed, courted by a young merchant; but though she was, in a manner, constrained by her parents to admit his addresses, she was inwardly resolved never to give him her hand.

The mother of Gordier, who never ceased to ruminate on the catastrophe which had befallen her son, was not a little solicitous for the welfare of the young lady, whom

she looked upon as her daughter-in-law, and whom she regarded with the greater tenderness, as she heard how severely she was affected by the sudden disappearance of her intended husband.

Some years afterwards, being told that the young lady's life was in danger, she resolved to cross the sea that divides the islands, in order to afford her every consolation in her power, by condoling with her, sharing her griefs, and thereby endeavouring to alleviate the sorrows of her heart. As attendants in her voyage, Mrs. Gordier took with her a beloved brother, and an only surviving son. When they arrived, they were advised by the apothecary who attended the young lady, not to surprise her by an unlooked-for visit, till she was prepared by degrees to receive it: but, notwithstanding all the care that could be taken, the sight of the mother brought to her mind the full remembrance of the son, and the shock was too great for her weak spirits to bear: she fainted upon the first approach of Mrs. Gordier, and it was with difficulty that she was brought to herself. The mother was curious to know every little circumstance that attended the last interview of the young lovers, and of all that had passed since the discovery of the murder of her son; and the young lady was no less earnest to prolong the conversation, but her fits returned at almost every period, and she could only say how tenderly they parted, and with what ardency she expected his promised return the next day. It was no small concern to the afflicted mother, to see the poor lady in this weak state, dying, as she plainly perceived she was, of a broken heart; and the company present could not forbear vehement execrations against the author of this double distress.

Mrs. Gordier, all on a sudden, burst into a flood of tears, on seeing a jewel pendant to the young lady's watch, which she knew her son had purchased as a present to her, before
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he left the island of Jersey. The violence of her grief was observed by the young lady, who had just spirits enough to ask her the immediate cause. Being told, that the sight of a jewel, the presentation of which to his beloved bride, was to be the pledge of their mutual happiness, revived in her mind her irreparable loss: the young lady was seemingly struck with horror and astonishment at the declaration, and, touching the jewel as with an expression of contempt, sunk into the arms of her weeping visitor, and, without uttering a single word, except only M. Cl—a—r—, breathed her last.

The manner of her expiring seemed to involve a mystery. All present were astonished. The confusion which her death occasioned, stopped, for some time, all further utterance; but, when every means had been used to restore her, without being able to bring her to life; and, when the effusions of sorrow, poured forth at her death, had for a while ceased, all who were present began to speak what they thought of her behaviour in her last dying moments. Mrs. Gordier, who was totally unacquainted with the soft and delicate temper of the deceased, could not help dropping some unfavourable expressions concerning her manner of leaving the world, which, she thought, plainly enough indicated a knowledge of the murder. Her own parents, who were present at this last affecting scene, fired with indignation at the insult offered to the unspotted innocence of their darling child, could not help resenting the ungenerous interpretation put upon the last closing moments of her blameless life. A scene of trouble and mutual reproach ensued, which is easier to conceive than to relate. When the commotion, however, was a little abated, and reason began to take place, the friends of both families very cordially interposed, and endeavoured to reconcile the mothers by a cool examination of the circumstances that occasioned the unseasonable heat.

Young Mr. Gordier recollected, that he had heard his brother declare, that the jewel in question was to have been presented to his bride on her wedding-day; and, therefore, as that had never happened, his mother might be justified in her suspicions, though, perhaps, the lady might be innocent. The sister of the deceased calmly replied, that she believed the warmth that had happened to be founded on a mistake, which she thought herself happy in being able to correct. The jewel, she said, which her sister wore, was not presented to her by Mr. Gordier, but was a present to her some years after his unhappy death by Mr. Galliard, a very reputable merchant in Jersey, who had very assiduously paid his addresses to her, encouraged so to do with a view, if possible, to relieve her mind, by diverting her affections to a new object; that, as many jewels have the same appearance, that purchased by Mr. Gordier, and that presented by Mr. Galliard, might probably not be the same. Mrs. Gordier very readily acquiesced; and, having had time to recover her temper, fell again into tears, and, in the most affecting manner, apologized for her late indiscretion, adding, at the same time, that, if it was the jewel purchased by her son, his picture was artfully concealed within it, which, by opening, would put the matter beyond a doubt. The sister, nor any of the family had ever seen it opened, and knew nothing of such a contrivance. Young Gordier, in a moment, touched a secreted spring, and presented to the company the miniature inclosed, most beautifully enriched. The consternation was now equal to the discovery. The mystery was unravelled. It was instantly concluded, that the horror of the murder must have struck the deceased, and the detestation of the murderer overcame her. The contempt, with which she wanted to spurn the jewel from her, and her desire to declare from whom she had it; all these circumstances concurred

to fix the murder on Mr. Galliard, who having been formerly her father's clerk, the last word she attempted to utter was now interpreted to mean the cl-a-r-k.

The clergyman, who was present, and who gave this relation, being the common friend of Galliard and the family where he now was, advised moderation and temper in the pursuit of justice. Many circumstances, he said, may concur to entangle innocence in the snares of guilt; and, he hoped, for the honour of human nature, that a gentleman, of so fair a character as Mr. Galliard, could never be guilty of so foul a crime: he, therefore, wished he might be sent for, on the present melancholy occasion, rather as a mourner than as a murderer; by which means, the charge might be brought on by degrees, and then, if innocent, as he hoped he would appear, his character would stand fair; if guilty, care should be taken that he should not escape. He added, in support of his counsel, that a man, once publicly charged with murder, upon circumstances strong as the present appeared, though his innocence might be clear as the sun at noon-day to those who examined him, yet would never again be able to redeem his character with the world, let his whole life after be ever so irreproachable.

The greatest part of the company seemed to approve of his advice and his reasons; but it was visible by the countenance of Mrs. Gordier, that she, in her own mind, had prejudged him guilty. However, in conformity to the advice that had been given, Mr. Galliard was sent for, and in a few hours, the messenger returned, accompanied by Mr. Galliard in person. The old lady, on his entering the room, in the vehemence of her passion, charged him abruptly with the murder of her son. Mr. Galliard made answer coolly, that indeed he well knew her son, but had not seen him for many days before the day of his disappearance,

ance, being then out of the island upon business, as the family, in whose house he now was, could attest. But this jewel, said the mother; (shewing him the jewel open as it was) is an incontestible proof of your guilt: you gave the deceased this jewel, which was purchased by my son, and was in his possession at the time of his death. He denied ever seeing the jewel. The sister of the deceased then confronted him; and, taking it in her hand, and closing it, "This jewel, (said she) you gave to my sister in my presence, on such a day, (naming the day, the hour, and the place) pressed her to accept it; she refused it: you pressed her again; she returned it, and was not prevailed on to take it, till I placed it to her watch, and persuaded her to wear it." He now betrayed some signs of guilt; but, looking upon it when it was closed, he owned the giving it, and, presently recollecting himself, said he knew it not in the form it was first presented to him, "But this trinket, (said he) I purchased of Levi the Jew, whom you all know, and who has travelled these islands for more than twenty years. He, no doubt, can tell how he came by it." The clergyman now thought himself happy in the counsel he had given; and, addressing himself to Mrs. Gordier, "I hope, madam, you will now be patient till the affair has had a full hearing. Mr. Galliard is clear in his justification, and the Jew only, at present, appears to be the guilty person: he is now in the island, and shall soon be apprehended." The old lady was again calm, and forced to acknowledge her rashness, owing, as she said, to the impetuosity of her temper, and to the occasion that produced it. She concluded with begging pardon of Galliard, whom she thought she had injured.

Galliard triumphed in his innocence, hoped the lady would be careful of what she said, and threatened, if his character suffered by the charge, to refer the injury to the decision

decision of the law. He lamented the sudden death of the unfortunate young lady, and melted into tears when he approached her bed. He took his leave after some hours stay with becoming decency; and every one, even the mother, pronounced him innocent.

It was some days before the Jew was found; but when the news was spread, that the Jew was in custody who had murdered young Gordier, remorse, and the fear of public shame, seized Galliard, and, the night preceding the day on which he was to have confronted the Jew before a magistrate, he was found dead, with a bloody penknife in his hand, wherewith he had stabbed himself in three places, two of which were mortal.

A letter was found on the table in his room, acknowledging his guilt, and concluding with these remarkable words: "None but those who have experienced the furious impulse of ungovernable love will pardon the crime which I have committed, in order to obtain the incomparable object by whom my passions were inflamed. But thou, Father of mercies! who implanted in my soul those strong desires, will forgive one rash attempt to accomplish my determined purpose, in opposition, as it should seem, to thy Almighty providence."

W. C.



Curious Observations on the POSITION of the EARTH.

It is remarkable that the three great capes or promontories of the earth, viz. Cape Horn, the Cape of Good Hope, and that of Diemen's Land (New Guinea), should be turned to the south. The points of the three great continents thus directed make me suspect, that immense volumes of water have rolled with violence from the south to the north; and that they have made breaches, wherever the soft
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and sandy foils have given way to the impulse of the ocean.

The most distinguished capes, after those just mentioned, have much the same direction; such as, Cape Comorin, in Asia; that of Malacca, in the peninsula of that name; St. Mary, in Madagascar; those of the peninsula of Kamscatka, of Nova Zembla; of the great island of Jesso; of Greenland, of California, and of Bahama in Florida. These objects, seen in the great, make it unnecessary to regard those little points which advance into the sea in other parts, and which, though called capes, are nothing more than salient angles, formed by particular accidents or sinuosities of the coast. The three great promontories of the Mediterranean, those of Calabria, the Morea, and the Crimea, are likewise turned toward the south.

The greatest irruption of waters into our continent appears between Africa and New Holland to Cape Comorin, which, being formed of vast impenetrable rock, divided the currents from the south. One of these currents, turned out of its course, seems to have formed the Red Sea, of which the Adriatic Gulph is, in my opinion, a continuation; and that the same force which carried the waters into the land at Babel-Mandel impelled them on to the neighbourhood of Venice, surmounting the isthmus of Suez, which is since dried up, either by the retreat of the Mediterranean, or by the diminution of the Red Sea.

As to the Persian Gulph it seems to have been produced by the same irruption and tendency of the ocean toward the north pole. The ancients thought that the Caspian sea was a prolongation of this gulph; in passing over the space between them, in a line between the 71st and 72d degrees of longitude, one falls on manifest vestiges of the sea's ancient bed, a wide champaign country of moving sands, mixed with fragments of shells, and of marine substances.

Beyond

Beyond these plains, now dry, is the great desert of sand, 120 miles north of Ispahan; in the depth of this solitude, enormous mountains of salt spread over the surface for many leagues every way: this canton is called at this day by the inhabitants the Salt Sea, and in our maps, *Mare Salsum*. On the right of this region of salt runs a line of sandy hills, which the winds have heaped together. In advancing under the same meridian beyond Couchestan, the earth inclines, and continues sloping perceptibly to Ferrabat; the course, probably, by which the ocean retreated, after a temporary residence in the region first described.

I have observed with astonishment that there is much more dry land on our side of the equator than on the other; the supposition, that there must be a balance in the south to the weight of the earth in the north, is contradicted by the experience of all modern navigators, who, from the 55th degree of latitude on our hemisphere to the 60th on the opposite, have not fallen in with any great continent. I observe, with equal surprise, that almost all the parts of the globe placed directly under the equator are covered by the ocean; which cannot be reconciled with the elevation it is said the earth must have at the equator; it being the nature of fluids to find their own level. To this the Newtonians will answer, that the axis of the equator, being longer than that of the poles, the motion of the earth must be greater under the line; and that the waters follow the greater movement: if so, it only remains for them to prove, that this increase of motion is sufficient to surmount the natural tendency of water to an equilibrium.

Navigators have reached to the 80th degree of north latitude, but have not been able to get beyond the 60th of southern, owing to the extreme cold, and opposition of ice: this confirms the prevalency of water over earth in the south; it being admitted, that air passing over water is

much colder than that which passes over dry land, which militates strongly against the supposition of a great southern continent. M. Buffon supposes that the great masses of ice in the South Seas are formed by rivers descending from the Austral lands; but, admitting the existence of those lands, this does not remove the difficulty, the question not being how these bodies of ice are formed, but why they should dissolve in summer in the 80th degree of our latitude, and never melt in any season in the 60th of the opposite.

If a force from the south has driven the waters to the north, those of the north must have taken a direction to the south, to supply the waste, and restore the equilibrium; the observations of the Swedish naturalists confirm the supposition, by marking the retreat of the sea from the northern coasts in the proportion of four feet six inches in a century. If this be the case, the retreat of the northern ocean should bear some proportion to the advances of the southern, but this is not so; the former being slow and gradual, the latter impetuous and greatly predominant. Authors refer this to a certain periodical motion in nature yet unknown;—this is no uncommon way, though very unsatisfactory, of solving the difficulties of natural history, which must for ever abound in difficulties, as we know nothing of the principles on which the great Author of nature has acted. We often hear of the superiority of the modern over the ancient naturalists; owing, we are told, to the wisdom of the former in abandoning analogy, and conjecture from the reason of things, the favourite practice of the ancients; and trusting entirely to investigation by experiment: yet the ancients did not neglect, so much as has been supposed, this mode of investigation; witness, the celebrated—*I have found it* of Archimedes, not unlike, though of less eclat, to that divine stroke of Newton, by which his prism brought out at once the whole secret

erét of colours. As to the great advantages which have been derived from this adherence to experiment, we may form a judgment of them, in part, from the following statements:

“ If it be asked what are the discriminative characteristics of minerals, vegetables, and animals, as opposite to one another, I plainly answer, that I do not know any, either from natural history or chemistry, which can wholly be relied on.” Again: “ Every one thinks that he knows what an animal is, and how it is contra-distinguished from a vegetable; and would be offended at having his knowledge questioned thereupon. A dog or a horse, he is truly persuaded, are beings as clearly distinguished from a herb or a tree, as light is from darkness; yet as in these, so in the productions of nature, the transition from one to the other is effected by imperceptible gradations.” And again: “ If, rejecting spontaneous motion and figure as very inadequate tests of animality, we adopt perception in their stead, no doubt, he would be esteemed a visionary in philosophy, who should extend that faculty to vegetables; and yet there are several chemical, physical, and metaphysical reasons, which seem to render the supposition not altogether indefensible.”

If the diminution of the sea be perceptible in the northern regions, it should take place in some degree in the Mediterranean; and so it has been found to do from age to age. The sediment from running waters is not so considerable as the appearance of those waters indicates. The waters of any river, however thick or muddy, do not contain quite sixty grains of earth in one hundred and twenty pounds of water. On setting some water of the Nile in a glass tube, the sediment was found to have only the eighth of a line in a volume of water which seemed to have fifty times more mud than was obtained by precipitation: it is

absurd, therefore, to account for the land's gaining on the sea, by supposing that the bottom of the Mediterranean has been raised by the sand and mud carried into it by the currents of rivers; for, were this the case, the entire soil of Egypt must have been swept away by the Nile into the Mediterranean:—Or rather the Nile, by its overflowings, must have raised the surface of Egypt out of the reach of its own inundations.

No history or tradition has taken notice of any memorable catastrophe occasioned by earthquakes between the 52d and 61st degrees of north latitude: it is only when we advance towards the Pole or the line, in the heart of the continent, that earthquakes become both frequent and terrible. Another observation, no less interesting, is, that the greater part of the volcanos on our hemisphere are situated on islands, or very near the sea, as Hecla, in Iceland; Etna, in Sicily; and Vesuvius, &c. Among the great volcanos, are, the Parancuh in the isle of Java, Conopy in that of Banda, and Ballaluan in Sumatra. There are also volcanos in the islands of Ferando, &c. in short, in all those that compose the great empire of Japan, as well as in the Manilla isles, Azores, Cape Verd, and above all that of Del Fuego. The prevalence of volcanos in islands, or in the neighbourhood of the sea, makes me suspect that sea-water is necessary to produce the inflammation of sulphureous and ferruginous pyrites, the principal aliment of volcanos: it is certain that these pyrites never burn but when in contact with water, or in a moist atmosphere, which may be attributed to the property in iron of decomposing sulphur by the aid of water. By the lavas discovered in the Pyrenees, the Alps, the mountains of Auvergne, Provence, &c. it is concluded, that all these places have anciently been volcanos. But why are the furnaces, found at this day on the Terra-Firma, extinct? The cause, in my opinion, is, that the
sea

sea having retreated from their vicinity, the fire has ceased, because the decomposition of the pyrites can no longer take place in the bowels of the earth for want of a sufficient quantity of water.

To attribute the extinction of volcanos on the continent to the phlogistic matter being exhausted, is a manifest error. Why should it fail there, and not in islands, or on the sea coasts? Vesuvius has burnt for more than 3000 years. In the excavations of Herculaneum, the pavement of the streets and foundations of houses are found to consist of square pieces of lava of the very same quality with that now thrown out from Vesuvius. Now, Herculaneum was built by the Ausonians and Arrunci before the first colonies from Greece settled in Italy; this could not be later than 1330 years before our æra. Etna too had burnt many years before the birth of Homer and Hesiod. If the combustible matter of these two has not been drained in all this time, what reason is there to suppose that it should have failed in the volcanos of our continent?

Whatever has been written hitherto on the formation of mountains, is subject to insuperable difficulties, since it is known that the highest mountainous points are in no part of the world covered with marine remains; such as shells, dendrites, or other petrifications, under whatever name they may be distinguished. The sea, then, has never surmounted those heights, as is advanced by so many naturalists. I can never believe that it is by the sea that those rocks have been formed, whose beds of the same sort of stone we see prolonged for a space of many leagues. How should the waters assemble so many substances of one kind, and deposit them in another place; at the same time excluding all mixture of heterogeneous matter in the moment of the cohesion of these lapidific particles? It is not at all strange that fragments of shells should be found in marbles, because

because all marbles are nothing more than coagulations; but it has never been found, nor ever will be, that there are any shells in rock-stone, which proves to a certainty, that this stone, of which entire mountains consist, has never been decomposed or recomposed by the waves of the sea; but is an homogeneous substance, primitive and coeval with the world.

Those who would account for the formation of mountains, do not distinguish between them and the great convex elevation of Oriental Tartary, proved by the vast rivers descending from it in every direction towards the cardinal points. Switzerland is, in miniature, to Europe, what the region of Thibet is, in the great, to Asia; with this difference, that Switzerland has mountains much more elevated than any to be met with on the great convex of Tartary, found to be much higher than the highest tops of the Swiss mountains. If the elevation of Thibet proceeds, as some have advanced, from the crumbling of mountains,—let it be considered how many millions of ages it would take up to convert the pyramidal form of Switzerland into an uniform convex elevation.

Mountains, of whatever height they might be, could not serve as a retreat to the inhabitants of a country overwhelmed by inundations; because such mountains, being more dry and sterile in proportion to their altitude, could not furnish the alimentary vegetables necessary to the sustenance of families and herds of cattle: ten individuals could not live ten days on the summit of Mount Jura. It is on such convexities as that of Tartary, that the remains of the human race might hope to find an asylum against the crush of elements, and the fury of inundations.

If the tribes of Tartars had not, in their wars with each other, destroyed the libraries formed by the learned of Thibet; if a vile emperor of China had not caused to be burnt
all

all the books and manuscripts that could be found in Upper Asia; we might, without doubt, collect many facts which would throw light on the history of our globe, so modern, when we consult the monuments of men; so ancient, when we appeal to the indications of nature.

The destruction of records in China; the burning of the library of Alexandria in that romantic—rather scuffle than—war by Julius Cæsar; and a second time, after it had been in part re-established, condemned to the flames by the Caliph Omar; the destruction of ancient Greek authors by Pope Gregory; to which we may add the prodigious number of volumes defaced by ignorant monks, to make way, by the rasure of the original text, for their miserable homilies and compositions; have been the most sorrowful events in the history of human kind: they have deprived us of treasures of knowledge which can never be recovered: the archives of the world were lost. Yet our chronologists boldly determine the epocha of the origin of all nations. To observe the arrogance with which they offer their vain calculations, one would imagine that they had read all the books and manuscripts destroyed in China, Thibet, Egypt, and Rome, the very titles of which are unknown to them.

Of all the attempts to calculate the age of the world, the system of petrifications is the most unphilosophical; it being impossible to ascertain a process depending on the quality and quantity of lapidific juices, and other circumstances, varying ad infinitum in different places, according to the nature of earths, waters, and air; and even of the positions of the bodies on which the experiments are made.

We are told by Bochart, that the Hebrew was the eldest of nations. Abraham, who lived 600 years before the Trojan war, on his passing into Egypt, found it a great and flourishing kingdom; the Jews do not pretend to trace
their

their origin, as a people, higher than Abraham. As to Bochart's second assertion, that the Egyptians borrowed their arts and sciences from the Jews, it will be sufficient to observe, that, at the time of Abraham's visit, the great pyramid was standing; this pyramid exhibits a precise meridian, the discovery of an astronomer far advanced in the science; and the building itself could not have been raised without a consummate knowledge of mechanics. The facility with which the Egyptians raised those obelisks which formed avenues to their temples, and which of course left little room for the working of engines, brings to shame the complicated machinery employed by Fontana in erecting the obelisk before the church of St. Peter at Rome.

The notion that the first men were placed on the highest grounds, in order to put them out of the reach of inundations, supposes the necessity of a deluge, and that universal. Let us hear what the learned Freret has thought proper to say on this subject.

“ The supposition, that the Egyptian, Greek, Indian, Chinese, and even American fables, were borrowed from the Mosaic history; is founded on forced conjectures, and absurd systems. At the most brilliant æra of the kingdom of Juda, the Jews had not cultivated astronomy, geometry, or philosophy. The deluges of Ogyges and Deucalion are not mentioned by Homer or Hesiod; yet the latter was of Bæotia, in which both are said to have taken place. Herodotus speaks of Deucalion, but says nothing of a deluge. Plato, Aristotle, Apollodorus, &c. assert, in direct terms, that the deluges of Ogyges and Deucalion took place only in parts of Greece. According to Plato, the Egyptian priests told Solon, that they had in their annals accounts of those deluges; but that such things could not have taken place in Egypt, because it never rains there.”

Berosus, the Chaldean historian, 144 years before Christ,
asserts

asserts an universal deluge, agreeing in every point with the Mosaic account, and therefore suspected to have been borrowed from it. Plutarch and Lucian mention the circumstance of the bird let out of the ark of Deucalion in order to discover land ; manifestly borrowed from Berosus, or his copyists. The identity of Noah with Deucalion, supposed by some, is contradicted by the most learned of the Greek and Latin Christians. Noah's deluge was 2376 years before Christ, that of Ogyges 500 years later. The deluge of Deucalion, about the time of Moses was 1500 years before Christ.

Grotius, and other defenders of the authenticity of the sacred annals, not content with marking the agreement between Moses and Berosus, quote Ovid, Plutarch, and Lucina. Strange authorities on such a subject ! As to Ovid, he would have embraced the *omnia pontus erat*, merely for the conceit in—*deerant quoque litora ponto*. If at any one time the sea was all, it never could at any other time become less than all. How, then, are we to account for the first idea of an universal deluge ? There is no difficulty in the matter. It was natural for men, ignorant of the extent and condition of our globe, to take the utmost that they knew for the whole, and to apply the title of Universe to their own horizon. The greatest surprise of the Americans, on first seeing the Spaniards, was to find that there were regions beyond their's, and other people than themselves :—a circle of a few yards is to the emmet a world.

That a tradition of this kind, once set on foot, should keep its ground, and preserve its credit with men after they had become more enlightened, will not seem extraordinary, when we consider, that exaggeration in the idea, and a consequent intemperance in the use of words, have been in all times characteristics of the Orientals : this is not the only

instance in which the hyperbole of the east hath imposed on the simplicity of the west and north.



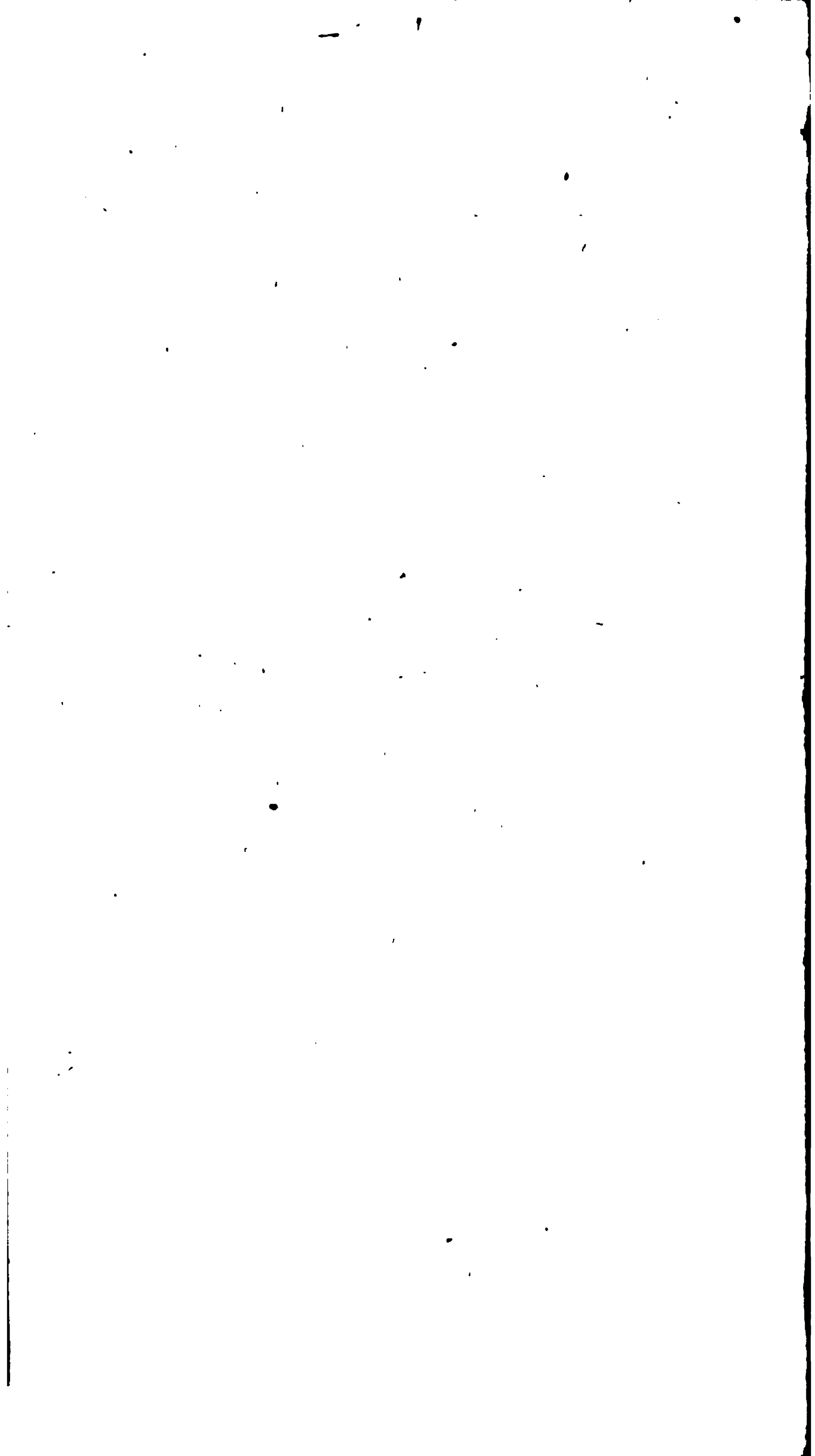
Authentic Particulars of CHEVALIER JOHN THEODORA DE VERDION, a most extraordinary Woman, who has lived in London about thirty Years, disguised as a Man.

THIS wonderful character, according to her own account, was born at Leipzig, in Germany, in the year 1744, and by some papers which were found after her death, it appears she was the natural daughter of Prince Henry, brother to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, and came to England with Madame Schwellenberg, Mistress of the robes to her Majesty, who died in 1797. We are told, Count de Vérdion, as she was here called, kept her carriage, and lived in stile in Germany; but, for what reason is not known, assumed the male habit on visiting England, and for a great number of years has been remembered about the streets of London, particularly at book and other auctions, wearing a bag-wig, and a large cock'd hat, and carrying an umbrella and a stick, with generally large books under her arm, and her pockets filled with small volumes. It is somewhat remarkable, that though she was in the constant habit of sacrificing very copiously at the shrine of Bacchus, she never inadvertently revealed the secret of her sex. Her external form was however such as almost to have caused a suspicion of the real fact. The *tout ensemble* of her figure, when decorated in its usual paraphernalia, was singular and striking, if not whimsically grotesque.

As she came to England with the late Madame Schwellenberg, and was in the habit of frequently and privately visiting that lady at Buckingham-house, there is little doubt but that this her patroness was perfectly well acquainted with both her sex and family. It is also supposed that her
situation



Miss Grahn alias Theodora de Verdion.
 known by the Name of M^{rs} de Verdion:
 Teacher of Languages &c. &c.
 died July 15 1802.



situation was known to a Mr. Thomas Day, a gentleman who was particularly attentive to her, and had promised by a handsome provision to take care that she should not want in her old age ; but an unfortunate accident deprived her of this friend, before he had executed his humane intention, having suddenly lost his life by a fall from his horse.

It is understood that she was once in possession in Germany of property to the amount of upwards of 10,000*l.* which, trusting in the hands of a foreign banker, who failed, she entirely lost. She procured, however, a comfortable and genteel subsistence by teaching and translating foreign languages, (particularly her own) and by selling books, &c. chiefly of German literature. In the latter end of the year 1791, and the beginning of 1792, she instructed Mr. Gibbon, the celebrated Roman historian, in the German language, previous to his visiting that country.

This singular being had a great predilection for porter and Scotch broth, in the latter of which she was often indulged at a bookseller's shop in Holywell-street, in the Strand. Her integrity to pay small debts was evident from her punctuality in calling with her pockets full of books to settle with those who had given her credit. Her intimacy with Count Orloff, a Russian nobleman, was suddenly broke off by her preferring porter to port wine, at the table of the present Prussian ambassador's, where she attended to teach his Excellency the English language. The Duke of Portland always made her heartily welcome at his house, having taught him the German language. The emigrant booksellers in London paid a great deference to her opinions, and many entertained her for her advice respecting the purchasing of English books.

By the late war she lost her employment of translating ; in consequence of which, and her increasing infirmities, which almost incapacitated her for the fatigue of bookselling,

&c. she was nearly reduced to poverty. She formerly studied physic, and occasionally administered some nostrums in a private manner for various complaints; on which account she obtained the title of *Doctress*, as alluded to in a caricature print given of her in the *Wonderful Magazine*, published in 1793; a work, which, though similar to the *Wonderful Museum* in title, is entirely different in both plan and execution,

With respect to religion, she entertained the principles of the Arminian Methodists, and was a great admirer of the late and celebrated Mr. John Wesley, (a particular account of whose extraordinary life and religious adventures we shall hereafter give in this work). She was particularly intimate with this gentleman, and has been often seen in his company. She became enamoured of him, it is said, in a very singular and extraordinary manner: having accidentally entered the chapel where Mr. Wesley was to preach, more from idle curiosity than serious fervency, she was so forcibly struck with his eloquent and energetic discourse, which he made from the following text: "*Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.*"—ISAIAH, Ch. I, v. 18. that from that hour she became strongly attached to him, was one of his most constant attendants, and has been frequently observed, a short time previous to the death of Mr. Wesley, to follow him, and literally kiss the skirts of his coat with enthusiastic pleasure. This anecdote is authenticated by a respectable gentleman, Mr. H. of the stock-exchange, who resides at Walworth.

After the death of Mr. Wesley, this extraordinary lady in disguise changed her religion, and became a subscriber to the Foundling-Chapel, where, on all the church festivals and other remarkable days, she regularly received the holy sacrament,

Ever

Ever since her residence in London (which has been about thirty years) she has never been known to appear in any other but the male character, and as such used formerly to attend at court on gala days in very rich attire. For upwards of twenty years she has been a constant visitor at Furnival's-Inn Coffee-House, and has lived in ready furnished lodgings in Gravel-street, Furnival's-court, Fetter-lane, &c. Her last lodgings were at a breeches-maker's, No. 38, Charles-street, Hatton-Garden, in which she lived near five years.

Her illness arose from a cancer in her breast, and the tortures which she suffered from this disorder, and which she had long endured without complaint, induced her, at length, to reveal her situation, and her sex, to a German physician, who lodged in the same house where she resided. Her situation now being known, some humane disposed young gentlemen came forward, and a liberal subscription was made, which rendered the small remnant of her life as comfortable as the nature of her case would admit. This was about a week before her death, which happened July 16, 1802, at Charles-street, above-mentioned. She left a will in the hands of Mr. Denner, of Furnival's-Inn Coffee-house*, from whom she had experienced great kindness, and to whom she was indebted at her death upwards of 40l. and in gratitude to this her hospitable host, bequeathed what little property she had. In her purse was found only one shilling and sixpence in silver, and in a bureau about fifteen or sixteen shillings in halfpence. She had a small library of about 100 volumes, chiefly German books. Her property, exclusive of these books, produced only about

* At this house, it is but justice to observe, that every attention and civility is afforded to visitants, together with the very best viands, and as good wines as can be found any where in the city of London, or its environs.

151. Her library, with that of a gentleman's, were sold by auction, at York-street, Covent-Garden, in Dec. 1802, by Leigh, Sotherby, and son. It has been said that she also left behind a number of valuable manuscripts of various compositions, and likewise many suits of clothes, in which, she formerly attended at court, &c. but from the small sum above-mentioned, which her property produced, our readers will certainly join us in opinion, that the value of the habilaments must have been considerably diminished by time and fashion. The expences of her funeral, which was decent, and conducted by Mr. Denner, were defrayed by a subscription of friends, whose liberality on the occasion was truly humane and laudable. Her remains were interred in the ground in Gray's-Inn Lane, called the Blue-Lion Burial-ground, which belongs to St. Andrew's, Holborn. According to her own information, her age was 58, so that she passed the greater part of her life in male attire. Her motive for laying aside the female habit is a secret that is buried with her, nor can even conjecture assign a plausible reason; but a strong report has prevailed, that by Madame Schwellenbergen's recommendation she took the male habit, because it was more likely for her to succeed in the teaching of several languages, for which she was most competent.

We shall conclude these memoirs of one of the most eccentric characters ever known in London by the following verses :

To follow lovers, women there have been,
 Disguis'd as men, who've dar'd the martial scene;
 Or, in pursuit of an inconstant swain,
 Experienc'd all the dangers of the main.
 Not so DE VERDION, for some other plan
 She laid aside the woman for the man.
 Perhaps she thought that female garb and looks,
 Ill spoke the gravity of German books :

That

That as a woman she could not pretend
 To teach, translate, and literature to vend;
 That as a woman, she could never be
 A DOCTOR, since 'tis man takes that *degree*:
 Who can deny that a *bag-wig* denotes
 More sense, more consequence, than *feticats*?
 And probably our hero-heroine knew,
 That otherwise her nostrums wou'd not do!
 But hap'ly Prudence urg'd this strange disguise,
 (For in concealment modesty oft lies).
 Assur'd she'd have to deal with wicked men,
 She might have chose this metamorphose then,
 And as poor woman always weak is thought,
 Security from men's appearance sought:
 Then let not ridicule insult her name,
 For who can tell but Virtue was her aim;
 That she disclaim'd her sex through pious care,
 And thus, ye fair ones, left a name that's *fair*;
 For, Nature's common frailties set aside,
 She liv'd a Christian, and a Christian died;
 Nor man nor woman by attire is known,
 THE PROOF OF ALL WILL BE THE HEART ALONE!



*The Life and Surprizing Adventures of the celebrated PAUL
 JONES, the AMERICAN CORSAIR.*

THE following history of this extraordinary man is chiefly taken from his own manuscript account, which he left after his residence in France, and from relations of persons who were intimately acquainted with his family, some of whom having had the misfortune of witnessing many of the most remarkable incidents that occurred to him during a long series of years. The father of this wonderful man was an industrious gardener, a native of Dunbar, in Scotland,

land, and was many years in the service of James Taylor, Esq. of Whitehaven, in Cumberland. Our hero was born in the year 1748 at Dumfries, and was christened by the name of John, Paul being his father's sur-name; but there was a general report that John Paul was only his reputed father, and that his real father was Captain M. who was Governor of the Bahama Islands in 1780.

Young Paul was educated in a manner suitable to his station, at Whitehaven, and at fourteen years of age, was apprenticed to a Captain Johnstone in the coal trade at this place. During his apprenticeship he shewed many instances of a rebellious disposition. Soon after he was out of his time, he went a few voyages to the coast of Guinea, in a vessel belonging to Captain Baynes, of Kilkowbry, on board of which he disgraced himself by his wanton cruelty in attempting to sink the ship. On his return, he was tried for this offence, and although he was acquitted, his character suffered so much, that being long out of employment, he was necessitated to return to his father, who was then head gardener to the Earl of Selkirk.

Through the attachment the Earl had for his father, he was prevailed upon to take Paul into his service; he had not long been in this situation, before he debauched three young women servants in the neighbourhood, and two of them became pregnant. He then took a pride in boasting that he had the address to persuade the women to swear the children to an opulent farmer, who, he was firmly of opinion had never had any connexion with them: thus he aggravated the guilt of seduction, by urging the unhappy girls to the commission of perjury.

Though the earl was acquainted with many of his misdemeanours, yet, from a long regard for his father, he wished to retain him in his service, and even condescended so far as to expostulate with him on the impropriety of his conduct;

conduct; this friendly advice he treated with ridicule and contempt. To indulge the cruelty of his disposition, he would wantonly whip the horses in the stable till they were almost irritated to madness. Being engaged one morning in this barbarous practice, he received a slight kick on the thigh from the young favourite gelding of the Earl; in consequence of this, he stabbed the noble animal in several parts of his body, and the creature soon after died. On this occasion he was dismissed. He then engaged with an innkeeper, near Whitehaven, as a post-chaise driver; but, on account of his disobliging temper, and his cruelty to the horses under his care, he was soon discharged.

His father now prevailed upon him to write a penitentiary letter to the Earl, which had the desired effect, being seconded by the persuasions of a naval officer, nearly related to the Earl, who engaged to answer for Paul's future good behaviour; but with what gratitude he returned such kindness, the reader will soon observe.

He put into practice various artifices to seduce a young girl, one of the Earl's servants; but not succeeding, he actually attempted to violate her chastity by force, and had nearly accomplished his purpose, when the Earl (who had been walking in the garden), alarmed with the cries of a person in distress, went into the dairy-house, and rescued the young woman from the villain.

He was severely reprimanded by the Earl, who threatened him with a prosecution; but, at length, listening to his entreaties, granted him a pardon, on condition of his most solemnly promising to amend his life.

Soon after the above circumstance, great and repeated complaints being made by the household respecting Paul, that the steward sent him a written discharge from the Earl's service: he took no notice of the order for dismissal, and at length was ordered into the presence of the Earl, to

whom his answers were so insulting, that the Earl, forgetting for the moment the dignity of his character, actually struck this unworthy servant, who departed, declaring the most violent denunciations of vengeance. It will be observed in the course of this account, that, although many years had elapsed, his revenge suffered no abatement.

Some time after Paul left the Earl's service, he engaged with a party of smugglers, who soon discovering him to be of a desperate resolution, and finding him so remarkably acute in improving a proposed scheme of peculation, that they admitted him into their association, not as a servant, but as a sharer in whatever booty they should meet with. Continuing for several months with this gang of desperadoes, he saved upwards of two hundred pounds; but, being deserted by his companions, on account of his violent and revengeful spirit, he lived at Whitehaven, Sunderland, Shields, &c. until his money was exhausted. After this, he committed several highway robberies, for one of which he was indicted and tried at Lancaster, but for want of evidence was acquitted.

Paul now was engaged as a foremast man, on board of a Sunderland vessel, and being afterwards in the same capacity with various traders of Shields and Whitby, he became an expert seaman, and acquired an accurate knowledge of the northern coast. Being impressed on board a man of war, the first opportunity he made his escape, and commenced a second time a smuggler; being unsuccessful in this undertaking, he and his companions landed on the coast of Sussex, and Paul took up his residence near Bright-helmstone, where he became acquainted with a farmer's daughter, whom he married, and had with her about three hundred pounds. His wife was a very amiable young woman, but Paul abandoned her in a few weeks, and resumed his old practice of smuggling: he purchased a vessel, and assumed

assumed the command of her himself, appointing such of his companions officers, as he knew from experience to be expert.

This gang of the most desperate adventurers was a most formidable annoyance to the trade of England, Scotland, and Ireland, committing the most capital depredations. They seized the most valuable part of a cargo of one of our homeward-bound Baltic ships, and was soon after overtaken by a violent storm, in consequence of which the vessel received great injury. During the violence of the storm, Paul behaved in the most outrageous and blasphemous manner; and for some trifling offence, threw a man overboard, who was heard no more of.

It was with great difficulty they navigated the vessel to Boulogne, in France, where the cargo was disposed of at a very low price, the greatest part of which being damaged. Paul took up his abode at an hotel in this place, kept by a widow, to whom he made an offer of marriage, and assured her that he was entitled to immense property in England. He remained at this place three months, but not being able yet to gain his point with the fair hostess, he embarked for England; but previously deposited two hundred guineas in the hostess's hands, as a security for his return. He now resolved to renew his illicit practices, and continuing them till he should obtain a fortune, in order to insure himself a favourable reception from the widow. With this view he first took a house at Dover, and assumed the character of a merchant, and his dealings were considerable among the smugglers. Having employed a deputy to transact his business, he proceeded to Sunderland, where he was in a short time joined by ten of his former accomplices, whom he had left in France, and they contrived a scheme for running away with an armed vessel, which had been fitted out by a company of merchants to act against the Barbary corsairs.

Bold and dangerous as the above undertaking was, they actually succeeded; and it was supposed that the vessel was lost, as when she was seized there were only two men and a boy on board, whom it is supposed the robbers murdered. Their first expedition was to the coast of Ireland, on different parts of which they landed, and plundered several gentlemen's houses of plate, jewels, money, and other valuable effects.

They now steered towards the Sussex coast, and while they were attempting to effect a landing, they observed one of the king's armed cutters within a league and a half of shore. By taking advantage of a thick fog that rose about the close of the day, they proceeded further along the coast, and disembarked with some of their most valuable effects; soon after which they were surprised by a party of Custom-house officers, and a desperate contest ensued, which lasted near an hour, when victory was declared in favour of the smugglers.

Apprehending the country would be alarmed, and that they should be pursued, they put to sea with all possible expedition, and directed their course towards the Isle of Man, where they procured a supply of ammunition and provisions, and then sailed again with a view of plundering some merchant ships bound for England, on board of which, they had received intelligence, was gold and silver to a considerable amount. They met with only one of these ships, and that not one of the most richly laden. In a few weeks they committed depredations upon several vessels, particularly two belonging to Bristol; and Paul finding himself entitled to a share amounting to upwards of five hundred pounds, determined now to pursue his amour at Boulogne.

On the point of disembarking at Port l'Orient, he resigned all claim to the vessel and her appurtenances to his companions; binding them, however, in a solemn oath, that

that they should deal with him only in such articles as were proper for sale at Boulogne and the Isle of Man.

Paul having spent the greatest part of the night in a joyous manner on board the vessel, took leave of his friends; he slept that night on shore, and the next morning, after sending his comrades a present of twelve dozen of wine, and a liberal supply of fresh provisions, set out for Boulogne. On his arrival he was heartily welcomed by the widow, with whom he had held a correspondence by letter during the several months of his absence. In about four days they were married; and having assumed the character of *Landlord*, he gave the customers of the house an elegant entertainment upon the occasion.

During several weeks his behaviour was so affable and condescending, and the articles in which he dealt so good of their respective kinds, and so moderate in price, that the custom of the house surprisingly increased. But nature had not formed him to keep within the bounds of moderation. The idea of being possessed of property sufficient to render him independent of business, and the prospect of greater riches, elated him to that degree, that he was no longer able to act under the mask of humility that had for some time disguised the natural turbulence of his temper.

He often abruptly interfered in the conversation in which the frequenters of the house was engaged; obtruded his own dogmatical observations, and at length became so brutal in his conduct, that his customers sought other places of entertainment, where they could be treated with civility and respect. The decay of his business inflamed him to a pitch of the utmost extravagance; and in all probability, his wife would have fallen a sacrifice to the impetuosity of his temper, had not the amiable tenderness of her disposition been capable of giving some degree of moderation to his restless, violent, and impatient spirit.

About

About this period he received information that the Earl of Derby was about to sell the Isle of Man, to be annexed to the Crown of Great Britain; and judging it a fine opportunity to traffic in that island on an eligible footing, before the proposed regulation could take place, he repaired thither, leaving his wife to conduct the business of the public house.

A few hours after he had embarked, the vessel was accosted by the gang of smugglers with whom he had parted at Port l'Orient; but, upon his appearing on deck, and waving his hand, they immediately altered their course. As soon as he arrived, he made the first entry of licensed goods transported from England into the Isle of Man, and his name stands first in the Custom-house books at Douglas.

He then returned back to Boulogne, and for some time carried on an extensive trade with different parties of smugglers. Upon the decease of his wife, he again went to the Isle of Man, and transacted some business in the legal way, the better to elude the suspicion of his being engaged in contraband dealings.

When any capital enterprize was resolved on, he frequently took the command of a smuggling vessel; and on these occasions it was seldom that he did not prove successful.

Paul was not yet an absolute pirate, but a desperate smuggler; and his crew consisted of some of the boldest and hardiest fellows he could pick up, or who sought refuge from their crimes under his colours. Blacks, Swedes, Americans, Irish, Whitehaven and Liverpool men, were particularly welcome to him; and in the North of England he was called the ENGLISH CORSAIR.

Paul having amassed upwards of two thousand pounds by the most iniquitous practices, considered that his situation
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was very precarious, as his avaricious turn of mind had led him to take great advantages of several of the smugglers with whom he dealt, some of whom he apprehended might, at length, be provoked to lodge information against him on account of the illegal traffic he had so long pursued. He therefore determined to sell off what effects he had in the Isle of Man, and repair to London: but before he put his scheme in execution, he borrowed several sums of money, and obtained goods from different people to a large amount, after which he secretly decamped.

Fearing that if he came immediately to England, his place of residence would be discovered, and measures pursued to punish him for his fraudulent practices, he went to Dunkirk in France, and there opened a coffee-house for the entertainment of English travellers. Here he renewed his practice of dealing in contraband goods; but in a few months he, in several instances, experienced a reverse of fortune.

Several capital seizures being made of goods that he had sent to England for sale, he was driven nearly to a state of distraction, and vowed destruction to the person with whom he had entrusted so considerable a part of his property; as through his want of precaution the goods had fallen into the hands of the king's officers.

Paul now shut up his house at Dunkirk, and prepared to embark for England, having previously remitted a small sum to each of the persons he had defrauded in the Isle of Man; and as they accepted of payment in part, they destroyed every legal idea of felony, and constituted their respective claims into mere matters of debt; he was therefore no longer under apprehension of prosecutions under the criminal laws.

On his arrival in England, he went to Rochester, in Kent, in order to solicit payment for some smuggled goods
which

which a tradesman of that town had bought of him about nine months before. Having succeeded in that business, he came to London, and hired a lodging in Mercer's-street, Long-acre, where he had not resided many weeks before he debauched his landlady's daughter, who removed with him to Tottenham-court-road; but in about three months he deserted her, and she became a common prostitute.

He soon after fell in with the noted Miss Roach, of meretricious memory. He attended her to several places; and at last became greatly enamoured; but after many protestations of love and honour, he had the prevalence to seduce her, and then deserted her.

Paul now engaged in a criminal intercourse with the mistress of a notorious brothel in the neighbourhood of Covent-garden, who assumed his name, and passed under the character of his wife. This woman one day being seized with a fit of apoplexy, expired; she died while he was examining some accounts in a small parlour adjoining to her bed-room. He no sooner discovered her situation, than he searched her pockets, and taking her keys, secreted all her ready money, and some other valuable effects, amounting in the whole to about two hundred pounds, and absconded with his booty.

About this time he made a conspicuous appearance in the city of London, where he lodged at Jaques and Thornthwaite's, in Paternoster-row. These gentlemen were drapers and taylor, and equipped him in such a manner, that he made a respectable appearance at the Royal as well as the Coal Exchange, and was frequently seen at Billingsgate and Wapping. He then conceived a violent attachment to gambling: but being by no means an expert artist in this science, he, in about six months, found that his whole stock of wealth amounted to no more than 107l. Still he continued to frequent billiard tables, and other places of gaming;

gaming; but his unfair practices involved him in frequent contentions and disputes.

Finding his money nearly exhausted, he engaged again with a party of smugglers; with these robbers he obtained but little advantage. He then found means to procure the command of a small vessel; and after some depredations committed on the trading ships of these kingdoms, he went to the coast of Spain, and made capture of a rich vessel bound to the port of Ferrol. Paul intended to carry this prize to Genoa, but two days after her capture she struck on a rock, and sunk with all her cargo: four of the men were drowned, but the rest were taken up by a Danish vessel.

Soon after this exploit he returned to his old practice of annoying the coasting trade of our northern parts, and in a short time engaged the John and Mary, near Leith, which, after an obstinate resistance, he drove right upon the Bell rock in the harbour, where the ship sunk, and he lost his prize once more. He picked up all the hands but four, who were wounded, and unable to swim. In retiring from this action, he fell in with his old master, Captain Johnstone of Whitehaven, in his own ship, the Anne. He gave a salute as he passed; for he fired into his ship, and kept up the fight with his stern chace till he got into Whitehaven; but the Lynx, and another king's sloop, heaving in sight, he retired, without doing any farther mischief. He now only kept hovering near the Humber, where he picked up but little; for the coasters cautiously kept in shore, and he was forced to sheer off without accomplishing his purpose.

Upon his return to Whitehaven, which he had soon the audacity to do, he stole a young woman, one Mary Young, a maid-servant, as she was standing on the Quay. At the same time he had a fisherman, that kept a liquor-shop in the

town, brought on board his vessel by force. How he disposed of the girl is quite unknown; but the man returned about seven years afterwards, and found his wife married to another man, and several children born in his absence. This was upon the event of the first open rupture between England and America. He found the notoriety of his character to be so great a bar to his getting into any reputable trade, that, after refitting and victualling in France, he made the best of his way to America. This was in 1774, when it became evident that hostilities would soon ensue. As soon as he arrived, he wrote to Silas Deane, and others, afterwards leaders of Congress, and offering very valuable communications and intelligence, he obtained from time to time several remittances, and crossed the Atlantic to Europe twice, to pick up further particulars of the situation of our coasts. Upon this account he is generally said to have changed his name, and assumed that of Captain PAUL JONES. Government not being apprized of the sort of spy that had arrived in the country, he was at liberty to go about the capital, and dwelt for a short time in Wapping, daily buying maps, charts, soundings, and every thing relating to the navigation of the home seas, abundance of which he found upon Tower-hill, as well as upon the disposition of our naval force. At his return, he was examined by several persons of science respecting the coasts of England, and parts adjacent. His information was considered of so much importance, that great distinction was paid to him by the leaders of the American opposition, and he was soon appointed to the command of one of the privateers fitted out against this country. His success greatly exalted him in the opinion of the great men there, who were so intirely satisfied with his conduct, that they imposed no commands on him, but left him to act according to his own discretion; and in this their policy was very conspicuous,

quous, for he proved a far greater annoyance to our trade in those parts, than any other commander in the American service; his repeated successes, about the early part of 1775, being so highly thought of by the principal leading men of America, that he was soon employed to fit out the little squadron which the Congress had placed under Commodore Hopkins, who had then the command of all the armed vessels belonging to America; and accordingly it is a fact, that he then hoisted with his own hands the first American flag on board the Alfred, which was then the first display of the THIRTEEN STRIPES.

The vexatious conduct at that time exercised by Lord Dunmore in Virginia, determined the Congress to detach the squadron against him; but Mr. Hopkins, the commander, who was secretly in the interest of Great Britain, displayed neither zeal nor talents for such an enterprize, and on this occasion lost so much time, that the squadron was froze up in the Delaware river.

The frost continued for more than two months; and after that delay the squadron was disengaged, when it set sail for New Providence, the principal of the Bahama Islands, where they found a large quantity of military stores and artillery, of which the Americans then stood greatly in need; with particularly large quantities of fops and shoes, sufficient to supply 10,000 men. Here he had the good fortune to recommend himself to the Commodore, by his diligence and tactical knowledge. This officer was entirely indebted to Paul Jones for the plan he adopted when his squadron arrived in sight of New Providence, where he moored the ships in a proper manner to execute the purposes of the expedition.

On their return from this service, they took two armed vessels, one of which was loaded with bombs; and fell in, near Rhode Island, with the Glasgow, an English man of war of twenty-four guns; but this ship made her escape.

After this, the squadron entered the port of New London, in Connecticut; when Commodore Hopkins, on receiving intelligence that the English frigates had been driven from Newport, and were out at sea, took advantage of the darkness of the night to repair to Rhode Island. At this place a council of war having dismissed the captain of the Providence, one of the ships of the squadron, the Commodore gave Paul Jones orders, in writing, to take the command of her, and to escort some troops that were proceeding from Rhode Island to New York, and who were destined for General Washington's camp. After this he received instructions to escort a convoy of artillery and ammunition from Rhode Island to New York, for the defence of which it was destined. On this occasion he had two different engagements with the Cerberus frigate; the first for the protection of the vessels under his command; and the second for the preservation of a vessel from St. Domingo, laden with naval stores for the Congress. In the course of this service, between Boston and New York, he had also many actions with ships of war under the command of Lord Howe; but on these, as on former occasions, he was enabled to preserve his convoy; and at length he arrived safe in the Delaware, August 1, 1776.

On the eighth of the same month, the President of the Congress presented Paul Jones in person with the commission of Captain in the Marine of the United States; this was the first granted by Congress after the declaration of independence, which took place on the 4th of July of that same year 1776.

The prudence of Congress was visible in the choice they had made, and Captain Paul Jones yet looked up with ambition upon future elevation in the American Marine; in short, he seemed made for the time and measures he pursued.

The orders of Congress had been given, and the necessary preparations begun for the construction of thirteen frigates; but, as none of them were yet ready, he proceeded to sea alone, on board the *Providence*, which was a vessel of but small force, as she carried no more than seventy men, and twelve small cannon. When in the neighbourhood of *Bermudas*, they fell in with the *Solebay*, and her convoy, from *Charlestown*; she was a thirty-two gun frigate, and formed part of the squadron under Admiral Parker. Captain Jones was of course desirous of avoiding an engagement with such superior force; but as his officers and men insisted that it was the *Jamaica* fleet, and as it was necessary to command by means of persuasion at this epoch of the war, the result was a serious engagement during six hours, which, towards the close, was carried on within pistol shot. A desperate manœuvre was the sole resource left him; he attempted this, it succeeded, and he was fortunate enough to disengage himself.

A short time after this, he took several prizes, and sailed towards the coast of *Nova Scotia*, on purpose to destroy the whale and cod fisheries in that neighbourhood. When near *Sable Island*, they fell in with the *Milford* frigate, carrying thirty-two guns, with which it was impossible to avoid an engagement. A cannonade accordingly took place, from ten o'clock in the morning until sun-set; but the engagement was neither so close nor so hot as that with the *Solebay*, and *Paul* at length escaped by passing through the flats, and entered a little harbour next day, where he destroyed the fishery and vessels.

After this he set sail for *Ile Madame*, where he made two descents, at the same time destroying the fisheries, and burning all the vessels he could not carry away with him. Having accomplished this service, he returned to *Rhode Island*, after an absence of six weeks and five days from the *Delaware*;

ware; during which interval he had taken sixteen prizes, without including those destroyed.

The Americans were at this period so unprovided with able commanders at sea, that every adventurer that boldly stepped forward was sure of employ.

At this period Paul Jones's vigilance was indefatigable; he seemed now to live quite another life from what he had done before, and his success enabled him to procure consideration and attention. He now proposed to the Commander in Chief, Hopkins, who had remained a long while inactive in harbour, the following scheme, and which consisted in the destruction of the enemy's fisheries at *Ile Royale*; and of restoring to liberty more than 300 American prisoners detained there in the coal mines. Three vessels were destined for this service, the *Alfred*, the *Hampden*, and the *Providence*; but the *Hampden*, having received considerable damage in consequence of running on a rock, could not accompany him. He, however, embarked on board the *Alfred*, and taking the *Providence* by way of consort, he set sail, on the 2d of November, 1776. The first he made prize of a vessel from Liverpool, and soon after the *Mellish*, a large armed vessel, having two British naval officers on board, and a captain belonging to the land service, with a company of soldiers. This ship was carrying ten thousand complete suits of uniform to Canada, for the army posted there under the orders of Generals Carleton and Burgoyne. Nothing could be more seasonable or welcome to the American service than this capture; and they were so sensible of it that the Congress ordered their secretary to transmit the public thanks of the country to him, his officers, and the men serving under his command.

The *Providence* having now left the *Alfred* during the night, without the least pretext whatever, he remained alone, and that too during the stormy season, on the enemy's

my's coast; but, notwithstanding this, and that he was also greatly embarrassed with many prisoners, he resolved not to renounce his project. He accordingly effected a descent, destroyed a transport of great value, and also burned the magazines and buildings destined for the whale and cod fishery.

In addition to this, he took three transports and a vessel laden with ling and furs, near *Ile Royale*; these prizes were escorted by the *Flora* frigate, which happened to be at a small distance, but which was concealed from him by a fog. Having taken a privateer from Liverpool, mounting sixteen guns, in the course of next day, he instantly returned with his prizes towards the United States; but, when in the latitude of Boston, fell in with the *Milford* frigate, which he unwillingly engaged. Towards night, however, he placed the *Alfred* between the enemy and his prizes, and having given the necessary instructions to the latter, to make for the nearest port, he changed his course, set up lights, and by this stratagem saved the vessels he had captured, as the frigate continued in chase of him. Next day he was fortunate enough to escape, after a very serious action, which was not terminated until dark, and even then in consequence of a hard gale of wind.

Having returned to Boston, December 1, 1776, the intelligence of the uniforms he had taken on board the *Melish* re-animated the courage of the army under General Washington, which at that period happened to be almost destitute of clothing. Besides, it may be said, that this unexpected succour contributed not a little to the success of the affair at Trentown against the Hessians, which took place immediately after his arrival.

He now paid out of his own purse the wages due to the crews of the *Alfred* and the *Providence*, and lent the rest of his money to the Congress. That assembly transmitted him

him orders from Philadelphia, on the 5th of February, to undertake a secret expedition of great importance, the design of which was, to lay the island of St. Christopher, and the north side of Jamaica, under contribution; after which they were to attack Pensacola. This project was first conceived by himself, and then communicated to Mr. Morris, afterwards Minister of Finance; but such was the jealousy of Hopkins, the Commander in Chief, that it was never carried into execution. Hopkins was suspended for this, and dismissed from the service.

The season being too far advanced for the execution of the scheme in the West Indies, Paul Jones received orders to take the command of the *Amphytrite*, a French vessel, destined to sail from Portsmouth, in New Hampshire, to France, and make for Halifax Harbour, where its entrance, called Partridge Island, afforded shelter to two British frigates, which he was directed to cut out, or destroy, as he might find most convenient to his strength.

It was now the depth of winter, and when he arrived off the coast, the British vessels, he found, were withdrawn. He determined not to lay long here; but, before he departed, he sent his cutter and long-boat into the harbour, to discover, if possible, the situation of any considerable British settlement on the coast.

Returned from this expedition he was ordered to France, whence they were to pass into Holland, and take possession of the *Indienne*, a large frigate, constructing there for the Congress. Some difficulties, however, ensued, and he was ordered to prepare the *Ranger*, a vessel mounting 18 guns.

After his first sailing from America on this expedition, a scheme was formed by a number of the seamen to take the ship from him, and pilot her to England, when an Irishman on board discovered the plot. The men were all called
over,

over, and charged with it, but denied any concern in, or knowledge of it. The informer was then put in irons; but Jones relied so much on the man's assertion, that he returned, and had all the people ordered on shore, and, on a more strict examination, upwards of ninety were dismissed for refusing to swear allegiance to the Congress.

When General Burgoyne and his army were obliged to surrender at Saratoga, it was Paul Jones who was the first to carry this interesting intelligence to Nantz, whither he arrived on the 2d of December, 1777. In the course of his voyage he took two prizes, forming part of a convoy from the Mediterranean, under the protection of the *Invincible*, a seventy-four gun ship, under the guns of which one of them was taken.

In the month of January, 1778, he repaired to Paris, to make the necessary arrangements with the American ministers relative to the equipment of the *Indienne*; but, as the recent intelligence relative to the capture of Burgoyne had determined the court of France to recognize the independence of America by means of a treaty of alliance, and as the English ambassador at the Hague, in consequence of obtaining possession of the papers of an American agent, found that the *Indienne* was the property of Congress, he acquiesced in the opinion of the American ministers; and it was determined to cede the property to his Most Christian Majesty, this being the most likely method of preserving the ship.

He then returned on board the *Ranger*, and, as he had received information from America, relative to the force and stations of the English fleet in that quarter, he immediately transmitted a letter to Mr. Deane, one of the American ministers at Paris, communicating the plan of an expedition with a squadron of ten sail of the line, a few frigates, and a small body of land forces, with a view of completely destroying

the enemy's naval power acting against the United States. This scheme was not adopted until it was too late, and then of course became impracticable.

In the mean time he took several American vessels under his convoy, from Nantz to the Bay of Quiberon, where M. la Motte Piquet was lying at anchor with six sail of the line, a few frigates, and several merchantmen, which he was to take under his protection to the westward of Cape Finisterre. M. de la Fayette was on board this fleet, which was provided with cloathing, ammunition, and military stores for America.

He reached the Bay, February 13, 1778, and sent to demand of the Admiral, *if he would return his salute*; and this compliment was immediately agreed to, although neither the admiral nor Jones knew at that period, that a treaty of alliance had been signed between France and America seven days before. This was the first salute received by the American flag from any power, and occasioned much dispute in the English Parliament. See the Annual Register for 1778.

He now set sail from the Bay of Quiberon to Brest, but did not enter the road; on the contrary, he anchored at Cammeret, where he was detained by contrary winds until the French ambassador at the Court of St. James's had announced the treaty lately concluded between his Most Christian Majesty and the United States:

On this, he immediately sailed into Brest water, and saluted the Count D'Orvilliers, who returned the salute, and received him with all the honours due to an admiral, on board his flag ship, La Bretagne.

Jones was now acting a very conspicuous part on the theatre of the world, and in the midst of the greatest revolution that ever agitated the political justice of two great countries. Admiral D'Orvilliers, to whom he communi-
cated

cated a project of making a descent on some part of England, with a view of destroying the shipping; and it was also his intention to make some person of distinction prisoner to detain as a hostage, in order to effect an exchange with the American prisoners in England. He was offered on this occasion a captain's commission in the French marine, that, in case he met with any disaster, he might claim the protection of his Most Christian Majesty; but, however advantageous this was, he determined to decline the acceptance, because, in the first place, he was not authorised by Congress to change his flag; and, in the second, such a conduct might have rendered his attachment to America suspected.

He accordingly sailed from Brest, and advanced towards Ireland, neglecting the capture of a number of vessels within his reach, as he did not wish to diminish the strength of his crew. Near to the entrance into Carrickfergus, he, however, seized on a fishing-boat, manned with six persons, who proved to be pilots. The Drake, a twenty-gun ship, happened to be then in the road, and even within sight, and he imagined it possible to obtain possession of her by surprise during the night. With this view, he immediately gave orders for making the necessary preparations; but the mate, who had drank too much brandy, did not let go the anchor according to orders, which prevented the Ranger from *running foul* of the Drake, according to his intentions. As he had reason to believe that his appearance had not hitherto given any alarm, he deemed it prudent to cut his cable, and return into St. George's Channel. Here he remained buffeted about by the winds during three days, until the weather having become more favourable, he determined a second time to attempt a descent; this project, however, greatly alarmed his lieutenants; they were poor, they said, and their object was gain, not honour;

nour; they accordingly excited disobedience among the ship's company, by persuading them that they had a right to determine whether the measures adopted by the Commodore were well concerted or not. *WV*

In this place it must be recollected, that, in consequence of his behaviour towards the peace of the Earl of Selkirk's family, he had received a severe reproof for his insolence, and, as has been before related in this narrative, was finally discharged. His return to this place was probably for the purpose of retaliation, which shews his revengeful spirit.

He happened to be at this period within sight of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, at the mouth of the Solway Frith. This is a considerable harbour, in which there then were about 400 sail, some of them vessels of 250 tons burthen; and he had determined to take advantage of the ebb-tide, when the shipping was dry, to destroy them. To effect this, it was necessary to land about midnight, with a party of resolute men, and seize on the fort and battery which defended the port. His two lieutenants, being averse to the enterprize, and yet being unwilling to discover their true motives, feigned illness. On this he determined to take the command in person, and with much difficulty prevailed on thirty volunteers to follow him.

With this handful of men, and two small boats, he quitted the Ranger, at eleven o'clock at night, and rowed towards the harbour; but, it being farther off than they imagined, and the tide against them, day broke before they had effected a landing.

He now sent the smallest of the boats towards the northern side of the harbour to set fire to the vessels, while himself advanced with the other to the south, to take possession of the fort and battery, the first of which was taken by assault, he himself being the first to enter it through one of the embrasures. They then nailed up the thirty-six cannon
mounted

mounted on the batteries, and advanced towards the south, with a view of burning all the vessels, when, to his infinite astonishment, he beheld the other boat returning without having done any thing.

On this, he thought it best to unite his forces, with a view of effecting, at least, some part of his enterprise. In short, they set fire to some of the vessels, and they soon burned with great fierceness, and began to communicate; but, as it was now eight o'clock in the morning, and the inhabitants began to approach near the invaders in crowds, he could no longer defer his retreat, which was made in good order. On his return on board the *Ranger*, the wind being favourable, he set sail for the coast of Scotland. It was now his intention to take the Earl of Selkirk prisoner, and detain his lordship as a hostage, in conformity to the project already mentioned. It was with this view, that about noon of the same day, he landed on that nobleman's estate, with two officers and a few men. In the course of their progress, he fell in with some of the inhabitants, who, taking him for an Englishman, observed, that Lord Selkirk was then in London, but that her ladyship and several ladies were at the castle.

On this, he determined to return : but this conduct was not conformable to the wishes of his people, who were disposed to pillage, burn, and destroy every thing they could. Although he was not disposed in this instance to such horrid proceedings, it was yet necessary to recur to such means as should satisfy their cupidity, and, at the same time, provide for Lady Selkirk's safety. It immediately appeared to him to be the most proper mode to give orders to the two officers to repair to the castle with the men, who were to remain on the outside under arms, while they themselves entered alone. They were then instructed to enter, and demand the family plate, in a polite manner, accepting whatever

whatever was offered to them, and then to return, without making any farther enquiries, or attempting to search for more. In this he was punctually obeyed, and the plate was delivered to them.

Next day, April 24, 1778, he prepared to return to Carrickfergus, to attack the Drake in open day; but the lieutenants were averse to the project; and the crew of the Ranger became so mutinous, that he ran no small risk of being either killed or thrown into the sea; and but two days before, he was on the point of being abandoned, and left ashore at Whitehaven.

In the mean time, the captain of the Drake sloop of war, having been informed of their descent at Whitehaven, prepared to attack him; and, while every thing was getting ready, he dispatched an officer on board his boat, with a spy-glass, in order to reconnoitre the Ranger. On this, Jones immediately masked his guns, kept his men out of sight, and disguised the vessel in such a manner as to resemble a merchantman; in consequence of this the crew of the boat were deceived and taken. This trifling success produced the effects of enchantment on his sailors, who were no longer averse from giving her battle.

The Drake, having fired a gun to recal her boat, hoisted her anchor, and came out, attended by a number of yachts and pleasure-boats, with ladies and gentlemen on board: but, when the engagement became serious, they thought proper to withdraw to a respectful distance. No sooner did the enemy make his appearance, than he *lay to*, determined not to engage until she came within pistol-shot. The engagement was accordingly sustained with great vivacity on both sides during an hour and five minutes, when, the English captain and lieutenant being both mortally wounded, the English flag was lowered, and Paul took possession of her.

The

The Drake was greatly damaged in her masts and tack-ling, and lost forty-two men either killed or wounded during the action. He had before also taken several other prizes: but, as his complement of men had only amounted to 123, he retained no more than two of them, which arrived in safety at Brest, where he himself anchored with the Ranger and Drake on the 7th of May, after an absence of twenty-eight days, during which he had taken upwards of 200 prisoners. This expedition was of great detriment to Great Britain, as she was not only obliged to fortify her ports, but also to permit the arming of the Irish volunteers, as Lord Mountmorris demonstrated in a speech in Parliament that year.

At the time he had been obliged to permit his people to take Lady Selkirk's plate, he determined to redeem it out of his own funds the moment it should be sold, and restore it to the family. Accordingly, on his arrival at Brest, he instantly dispatched a most pathetic letter to her Ladyship, in which he detailed the motives of his expedition, and the cruel necessity he was under, in consequence of the conduct of the English in America, to inflict the punishment of retaliation. This was sent open to the postmaster-general, that it might be shewn to the Government of England and its Ministers; and the Court of St. James's was at length induced to renounce the sanguinary acts of its Parliament, and exchange those very Americans whom they called traitors, pirates, and felons, against the prisoners of war, whom Jones had taken and carried to France.

During the course of the war, he found it impossible to restore the plate belonging to the Selkirk family: he, however, purchased it at a great price, and at length found means to send it by land from l'Orient to Calais, by means of M. de Calonne, who transmitted him a very flattering letter on the occasion: in short, he at length received a very obliging

obliging letter from the Earl of Selkirk, acknowledging the receipt of the plate.

He had no sooner arrived at Brest, than Admiral the Count D'Orvilliers transmitted an account of his expedition to the Minister of the Marine, in consequence of which it was intimated to Dr. Franklin, that his Majesty was desirous he should repair to Versailles, as he was resolved to employ him on a secret expedition, for which purpose he would give him the *Indienne*, with some other frigates, with troops, &c. for the purpose of effecting a descent. He was instantly informed of this by the ambassador, who observed to him at the same time, that this must be considered as a profound secret, it being of so important a nature, that it had been deemed proper to withhold a communication of it even to his colleagues.

Paul Jones immediately repaired to Paris, where M. de Sartine received him with the most distinguished politeness, making him, at the same time, the most flattering promises; and the Prince de Nassau was sent into Holland to give instructions for the necessary arrangements for arming and equipping the frigate intended for him. But, in a short time after this, hostilities took place between France and England, in consequence of the action with *La Belle Poule*. This not a little embarrassed the Minister of the Marine, and the difficulty was not diminished by the intelligence brought by the Prince, who asserted, that the Dutch would not permit the *Indienne* to be equipped.

As M. de Sartine had written to the three American ministers, and obtained their consent for the commodore remaining in Europe, he offered to serve on board the grand fleet: he also communicated several plans for crippling the power of England; such as that of destroying her trade and settlements on the coast of Africa, and in Hudson's Bay; of annihilating their fisheries in Newfoundland;
intercepting

intercepting their East and West India; and, above all, the Baltic, fleet, which was escorted by a single frigate, as he had learned by certain information from England. The Minister adopted the last of these plans, and he accordingly repaired to Brest, to take the command of one of the frigates at that port, with two others, and a cutter, &c. then at St. Maloe's; but he found on his arrival, that the Admiral had appointed a French officer to the vessel in question; and as there was not a single moment to be lost, the senior officer of the frigates at St. Maloe's was dispatched against the Baltic fleet, which he missed, by not steering sufficiently near to the coast of England to intercept it.

Being greatly disgusted with a series of delays, that ensued during nine months, he at length repaired to Versailles, with an intention of returning to America, if he should not immediately obtain a command. But he recollected the saying of Old Richard, "If you wish that your affairs should be prosperous, superintend them in person," &c. This induced him to promise, that if the Minister should at length comply with his request, he should call his own ship "Old Richard."

Accordingly, on obtaining *Le Duras*, he called her the *Bon Homme Richard*. She was a very small and very old and infirm vessel, that had made four voyages to the East Indies.

While the necessary arrangements were making at court, a naval commissary purchased at Nantes a merchantman, called *La Pallas*, and a brig, named *La Vengeance*, but neither of them was calculated for war; to these was added *Le Cerf*, a very fine cutter, with the *Alliance*, a new frigate, belonging to the United States; but as the guns had not as yet arrived from Angoulême, The Good Man Richard was armed from an old battery of twelve pounders; and, as the expedition was intended against the enemy's

ports, Liverpool, &c. Paul mounted six old eighteen-pounders in the gun-room, so that she might, in some measure, be called a forty-gun ship. As it was found impossible to procure a sufficient number of American sailors, he determined to supply the deficiency by enrolling English ones, who happened to be prisoners of war in France; and, in addition to these, a certain number of peasants was levied, so that they might be said to have had as bad a crew as was ever shipped on board any vessel.

According to the first arrangement his little squadron was to have been joined by two fire-ships, and 500 men of Walsh's Irish regiment; but the Minister did not keep his word, for he neither procured for him the fire-ships, nor the soldiers, so that it became impossible for him to fulfil the plan he had concerted.

He now received orders to escort a fleet of transports and merchantmen from l'Orient, destined for different ports, between that and Bourdeaux; and after that, he was to chase away the English cruisers from the Bay of Biscay, and then to return for further orders.

By this time he had received intimation from England, that eight East Indiamen were soon expected on the coast of Ireland, near Limerick. This was an object of great attention: and as there were two privateers at Port l'Orient ready for sea, Le Monsieur of forty guns, and Le Granville of fourteen, the captains of which offered to place themselves under his orders, he accepted the proposition.

The squadron set sail from the road of Groays, on the 14th of August, 1779; but they had no sooner proceeded to the north of the mouth of the Channel, than Le Monsieur and Le Granville abandoned him during the night, and Le Cerf soon after imitated their conduct. He was then extremely anxious to cruize for a fortnight in the latitude of Limerick; but the Captain of the Alliance, after
objecting

objecting to this, also left him during the night; and as he had now with him only the Pallas and the Vengeance, he was obliged to renounce his original intention. He then took two prizes on the coast of Ireland; and, within sight of Scotland, came up with and seized two privateers, of twenty-two guns each, which, with a brigantine, he sent to Bergen in Norway, according to the orders he had received from Dr. Franklin. These prizes, however, were restored to the English by the King of Denmark.

Towards the latter end of August, Jones was several days hovering on the coast of Ireland, where he made several small prizes. He was then in daily expectation of a reinforcement from Brest, on the arrival of which, he intended to enter the river Shannon, and seize the Indiamen laying there; but the appearance of the fleet under Sir John Lockhart Ross prevented the intended junction. From hence he got into Bantry Bay, where he lay a short time, hoping to intercept the victuallers from Cork to North America; but in this he did not succeed.

When he entered the North Sea, he captured several vessels; and learned by his prisoners, as well as by the newspapers, that the capital of Scotland and the Port of Leith were left totally defenceless. He also understood at the same time, that his information relative to the eight Indiamen was correct; they having entered Limerick three days after he had been obliged to leave the neighbourhood of that port.

As there were only a twenty-gun ship and two cutters in Leith Roads, Jones deemed it practicable to lay these two places under contribution. He had indeed no other force to execute this project, than the Richard, the Pallas, and the Vengeance; but he well knew, that, in order to perform a brilliant action, it is not always necessary to possess great means. He therefore held out the prospect of great

booty to the captains under his command ; and, as to himself, he was satisfied with the idea of making a diversion in favour of the Count D'Orvilliers, who was then in the Channel.

He now distributed red cloaths to his men, and put some of them on board the prizes, so as to give them the appearance of transports full of troops. All the necessary arrangements were also taken to carry the enterprise into execution ; but, about a quarter of an hour before the descent was to have been made, a sudden tempest arose, and drove them out of the Forth, or Edinburgh Frith, and so violent was the storm, that one of his prizes was lost. This did not, however, deter him, notwithstanding the smallness of his forces, from forming different enterprizes of a similar nature : but he could not induce the Captains of the *Pallas* and *Vengeance* to second his views. He was therefore obliged to content himself with spreading alarm on the coast, and destroying the shipping, which he did as far as Hull.

On the morning of the 23d of September, while he was cruizing in the latitude of Flamborough Head, which he had appointed as a place of rendezvous for his little squadron, and where he hoped to be rejoined by the *Alliance* and *Le Cerf*, and also to fall in with the Baltic fleet, this convoy accordingly appeared, at a time when he had been abandoned by several of his consorts ; had lost two boats with their crews, who had run away on the coast of Ireland ; and when a third, with eighteen men on board, was in chase of a merchantman to windward, leaving him with only a scanty crew, and a single lieutenant, with some inferior officers, on board.

It was about two o'clock in the afternoon that the Baltic fleet appeared in view ; he then happened to have the wind of it, and was about two leagues distant from the coast of England. He learned from his prisoners, that the convoy

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was escorted by the *Serapis*, a new vessel, that could mount fifty-six guns, but then carried only forty-four, on two decks, the lower battery carrying eighteen-pounders; and the *Countess of Scarborough*, a new twenty-two gun ship.

It being supposed that an enemy was on the coast, the red flag was hoisted on Scarborough castle, on Wednesday the 22d of September; and the Cumberland militia, which was quartered there, immediately beat to arms, and from the houses on shore, a sea-fight was plainly discernible on the following day; the action was so severe that the firing could not be counted. On the Friday, six sail was discovered about two leagues from shore, in a most shattered condition. They were no sooner descried than the armed vessels stood out to sea, while the trade took refuge under the cannon of Scarborough castle.

As there was but little wind, he could not come up with the enemy before night. The moon did not rise until eight, and at the close of day the *Serapis* and *Countess of Scarborough* tacked and stood in for the fortrefs. Jones discovered this manœuvre by means of his night-glass. On this he immediately altered his course six points, with a view of cutting off the enemy; which was no sooner perceived by the *Pallas*, than it was supposed his crew had mutinied, which induced her captain to haul his wind, and stand out to sea, while the *Alliance* lay to, to windward, at a considerable distance; and, as the captain of this vessel had never paid any attention whatever to the signals of the *Richard* since her leaving France, he was obliged to run all risks, and enter into action with the *Richard* only, to prevent the enemy's escape.

He accordingly began the engagement at seven o'clock at night, within pistol-shot of the *Serapis*, and sustained the brunt of it for nearly a whole hour at that distance, exposed, not only to her fire, but also to that of the *Countess*
of

of Scarborough, which raked the Richard, by means of the broadsides she fired into her stern.

In this extremity, having to contend with three times his own strength, the Richard being in imminent danger of going to the bottom, and her guns being no longer in a condition to return the enemy's fire, he had recourse to a dangerous expedient, to grapple with the Serapis, in order, on the one hand, to render her superiority useless, and, on the other, to cover themselves from the fire of her consort. This manœuvre succeeded most wonderfully, and he fastened the Serapis, with his own hands, to the Richard. On this, the Captain of the Countess of Scarborough ceased to fire upon him, well knowing that he must at the same time damage the Serapis.

That vessel being to windward at the moment Jones had grappled, instantly dropped her anchor, hoping by this to disengage herself from him; but this did not answer her expectations, and the engagement, from that moment, consisted of the discharge of great guns, swivels, musquetry, and grenades. The English at first testified a desire to board the Richard, but they no sooner saw the danger than they desisted. The English, however, possessed the advantage of their two batteries, besides the guns on their fore-castle and quarter-deck, while Paul's cannon were either burst or abandoned, excepting four pieces on the fore-castle, which were also relinquished during some minutes. Mr. Mease, the officer who commanded these guns, had been dangerously wounded on the head, and having, at that period, no greater object to occupy his attention, Paul himself took his post. A few sailors came to his assistance of their own accord, and served the two guns next to the enemy with surprising courage and address. A short time after this, he received sufficient assistance to be able to remove one of the fore-castle guns from the opposite side; but they had

had not strength sufficient to remove the other, so that they could only bring three to bear upon the enemy during the remainder of the action.

The moon, which has been already observed, rose at eight, beheld the two vessels surrounded by flame, in consequence of the explosion of the cannon. It so happened at this period, that the main-mast of the *Serapis*, which was painted yellow, appeared extremely distinct, so as to form an excellent mark; on this, he pointed one of his guns at it, taking care to ram home the shot. In the mean time, the two other pieces were admirably served against the *Serapis*, and swept its fore-castle, by means of an oblique fire. The tops also seconded them bravely, by means of musquetry and swivels, and also threw a multitude of grenades so as greatly to annoy the enemy. By these means they were driven from their quarters, notwithstanding their superiority in point of men and artillery. The Captain of the *Serapis*, after consulting with his officers, resolved to strike; but an unlucky accident, which occurred on board the *Richard*, prevented this: a bullet having destroyed one of the pumps, the carpenter was seized with a panic, and told the gunner, and another petty officer, that the *Richard* was sinking. Some one observed at the same time, that both the Commodore and the lieutenant were killed; in consequence of which the gunner, considering himself as commanding officer, ran instantly to the quarter-deck, in order to haul down the American colours, which he would have actually done, had not the flag-staff been carried away at the time the *Richard* grappled with the *Serapis*.

The Captain, on hearing the gunner express his wishes to surrender, in consequence of his supposing that they were sinking, instantly addressed himself to Jones, and exclaimed, "Do you ask for quarter?—Do you ask for quarter?" Paul was so occupied at this period, in serving the three pieces

pieces of cannon on the forecastle, that he remained totally ignorant of what had occurred on deck. He replied, however, "I do not dream of surrendering, but I am determined to make you strike!" In this dilemma what did the Lieutenant do, but proceeded directly to tear the stripes from the stump they had been nailed to. The Commodore caught him in this disgraceful act, and shot him instantly with a boarding pistol.

The English commander, however, conceived some faint hopes, in consequence of what had been said, that the Richard was actually sinking; but when he perceived that her fire did not diminish, he immediately ordered his men from the forecastle, where they were too much exposed, and stationed them below, where they kept up such a tremendous discharge against the Richard, that it at once indicated vengeance and despair.

It has already been observed, that when Jones commenced the action, the Pallas was at a great distance to windward, while the Alliance lay to in the same position. When the Captain of the former perceived that the engagement took place, he spoke to his consort; but they lost a great deal of time, and it was not until now that they came within gun-shot of the Countess of Scarborough, and a kind of running fight took place between the latter and the Pallas. The Alliance followed them, and, on passing the Commodore, fired a broadside, which, as he was closely engaged with the enemy, did more harm to them than to the Commodore.

The battle still continued with uncommon ardour between both and the Serapis, whose rigging burned, and her main-mast was cut away, by degrees, by Jones's bullets; while the heavier metal of the English drove in one of the sides of the Richard, and met with little or no resistance. In short, their helm was rendered useless; and the poop was
only

only supported by an old and shattered piece of timber, which alone prevented it from giving way. At length, after a short engagement, the Countess of Scarborough surrendered to the Pallas. It was then that the Captain of the latter asked the commander of the Alliance, "Whether he would take charge of the prize, or sail and give succour to the Commodore?" On this, the Alliance began to stand backwards and forwards under her topsails, until, having got to the windward, she came down, and discharged a second broadside against the fore-part of the Serapis, and the hind-part of the Richard. On this the Commodore, and several other persons, begged for God's sake that they would cease firing, and send a few men on board of them; but he disobeyed, and fired another broadside as he passed along; after which he kept at a most respectful distance, and took great care not to expose himself during the remainder of the action, without receiving a single shot, or having a man wounded during the whole engagement.

The idea that the Richard was sinking had taken such possession of the gunner and carpenter's minds, that they actually opened the scuttles, and made all the prisoners, to the number of a hundred, sally forth, in opposition to the commander's reiterated orders. This event might have proved fatal, had he not taken advantage of their affright to station them at the pumps, where they displayed surprising zeal, appearing actually to forget their captivity; for there was nothing to prevent their going on board the Serapis; or it was in their power to put an end to the engagement in an instant, by either killing Jones, or throwing him into the sea. As the Richard's three quarter-deck guns continued to play, without interruption, on the Serapis, raked her hinder parts, and damaged her mast in such a manner, that it was only supported from falling by the yards of their own ship, while the tops poured in a

continual discharge; the fire of the English began to deaden in such a manner as to bereave them of all hope of success.

A circumstance, however, occurred, that contributed not a little to the victory of the Richard: this was the extraordinary intrepidity and presence of mind of a Scotch sailor, posted in the main-top: who of his own accord, seized a lighted match, and a basket of hand-grenades, with which he advanced along the main yard, until he had arrived exactly above the Serapis's deck. As the flames of their parapets and shrouds, added to the light of the moon, enabled him to distinguish objects, the moment he perceived two or three persons assembled together, he instantly discharged a hand-grenade among them: he had even address enough to drop several through their scuttles, and one of them set fire to the cartridge of an eighteen-pounder belonging to the lower deck, the discharge of which scorched several of the crew.

On this, the Captain of the Serapis came upon the quarter-deck, lowered his flag, and asked for quarter, at the very moment his main-mast had fallen into the sea. He then came on board with his officers, and presented the Commodore with his sword. While this was transacting, eight or ten men belonging to the Richard seized on the Serapis's shallop, which had been at anchor during the engagement, and made off.

It was more than eleven o'clock when the battle ended; it had consequently lasted more than four hours. The Richard had no more than 322 men, good, bad, and indifferent, on board, at the commencement of the engagement; and sixty of these, posted in the gun-room when the gun burst, having been of no further service during the action, could not be properly considered as forming part of the crew opposed to the Serapis, which had received a supply of

of English sailors while in Denmark; and it appeared, indeed, by the muster-roll, that there were upwards of 400 men on board of her when the first gun was fired. Her superiority was still more considerable in respect to guns, without mentioning her greater weight of metal, which surpassed Jones's beyond all comparison.

Next morning the weather was hazy, and not a single sail was to be seen. They then examined the *Richard*, to see if it were possible to carry her into any port. This proving wholly impracticable, all the boats were employed in carrying the wounded on board the other vessels. This occupied much of their time; and on the succeeding day, notwithstanding all their pumps had been at work, the hold was entirely full of water, and the vessel soon after sunk. On this occasion, the Commodore could only save the signal-flags, and he lost all his property, amounting to more than 25,000 livres.

After this victory, the Commodore instantly assumed the command of the *Serapis*, on which he erected jury-masts; but the sea was so tempestuous that it was ten days before they reached the Texel.

No sooner was his arrival known, than forty-two vessels, forming different squadrons of frigates, were fitted out from the various ports of Great Britain against him, and two of these were stationed during three months at the mouths of the Texel and the Fly.

At length, the wind becoming favourable, on the 27th of February, 1779, the *Alliance* set sail, after having lost all her anchors, one only excepted. He, however, had the good fortune to escape, although the *Alliance* passed the Straits of Dover within sight of the English squadron in the Downs. After getting clear of the Channel, he soon reached the latitude of Cape Finisterre, and entered the port of Corunna, January 16, 1780.

On his return to France, he found that the French commissary had made a private sale of his prizes to the king, without consulting him. On this, he repaired to Versailles, along with Dr. Franklin, but was received with great coolness by the Minister of the Marine. On this account, he declined asking him to present him to his Majesty. This honour was conferred on him, however, next day by the Prince de Beauveau, Captain of the Guards. The public received him at the opera, and all the public places where he appeared, with the most lively enthusiasm; this, added to the very favourable reception he received from his Majesty, afforded him singular satisfaction; and the Minister of the Marine from that moment paid him the most marked attention.

The Minister of the Marine, a short time after this, lent him the *Ariel*, a king's ship, carrying twenty guns, with which he sailed, October 8th, 1780, for America. The wind was at first favourable; but he was soon after in danger of foundering on the Penmarks, and escaped only by cutting away his main and mizen masts. As soon as the storm abated, they erected jury-masts, and returned to refit. In short, it was the 18th of December before he could proceed for Philadelphia. During the voyage, he fell in with an English twenty-gun ship, called the *Triumph*, and, partly by stratagem, and partly by hard fighting, forced her to strike her flag; but, while they were about to take possession of her, the Captain, taking advantage of her superior sailing, made off, and escaped. On his arrival in America, the Congress, on the representation of the Chevalier de la Luzerne, passed a law to enable him to accept the Military Order of France. The French Minister, on this occasion, gave an entertainment, to which all the Members of Congress, and the principal inhabitants of Philadelphia, were invited; after which he was invested, in their presence, with the decorations of the Order.

After

After this he repaired to St. Domingo, where the governor, M. de Bellecombe, shewed him many marks of favour and esteem. From hence he went to Philadelphia, where the marks of the French esteem was only encreased by the additional consideration of the Americans' gratitude. His health being impaired, he remained here till the latter end of 1783, when, by an act of Congress, dated at Prince Town, Nov. 1, of that year, he obtained permission to come to Europe, to receive his share of the prize-money due to him, and to his officers, for their captures from the belligerent powers at war with France and America. This took him two years to settle, and he returned back in March, 1785. After this, he purchased and resided upon an estate near Kentucky; but his restless disposition again led him out from his retirement, when he heard of the differences between the Russians and Turks. With them he seemed to have lost his usual success; for though his equipment from Cronstadt consisted principally of Russian sailors educated in the British Navy, having no officers to organize them, his operations in the Black Sea were not remarkable enough to be recounted. It was the end of that war before he came into any action. Upon peace he retired again to America, where he died at Kentucky in the summer of 1801, aged 53 years.



The Heroic Sayings of CHARLES XII. King of Sweden.

WHEN the Russians, in league with the Polanders, were preparing to attack Sweden, a council was called in Sweden, to debate of their affairs, when some proposed negotiations; Charles, then but very young, rising up said, "Gentlemen, I have resolved never to make an unjust war, nor put an end to a just one, but by the destruction of my enemies. My resolution is fixed; I will attack the first who declares himself: and when I have overcome him, I hope

"I hope to make others fear me." And, from that hour, the king renounced the innocent amusements of his youth, and put on the soldier.

In the first expedition Charles was in, which was the siege of Copenhagen, in the year 1700, when the troops were to be launched, he jumped into the first boat; and being impatient to land, threw himself, sword in hand, into the sea, being up to his middle in water, his officers and soldiers followed his example, and marched to shore, in spite of a shower of musket-balls, discharged by the Danes.

Charles, who had never before seen any thing of an engagement, asked Major Stuart, who was next him, "What that whistling was, which he heard?" "It is the noise of the musket-balls, which they fire at you," replied the major. "Very good," said the king; "for the future, that shall be my music."

At the battle of Narva, where Charles commanded in person, having only 8000 Swedes against 100,000 Russians, he received a wound in his left shoulder by a musket-ball; and after having had two horses shot under him, the second having his head carried away by a cannon-ball, he nimbly mounted the third, saying, to those who stood by him, "These fellows oblige me to exercise." W. C.



To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

Sir,

If the following Account of the Royal Oak, in which King Charles II. was preserved, after the fatal battle at Worcester, September 3, 1651, will deserve a place in your Museum, I here send it, as viewed by an eye-witness.

I am Yours, &c.—T. K.

IN travelling towards Chester, a few years since, I lodged at an inn, called Jeefay-Bank, on the borders between Shropshire and Staffordshire.

About

About a mile from which, in a large wood, stands Boscobel-House, or White-Ladies, as some call it, where the loyal family of the Pendrils lived, who preserved king Charles, after the battle of Worcester, and famous for the Royal Oak.

The grand-daughter of that William Pendril still lived, though very ancient, in the house when I was there. The floor of the garret, which is a popish chapel, (formerly a nunnery in the possession of the family of Cooksey,) being matted, prevents any suspicion of a little cavity with a flap-door over the stair-case, where the king was hid. His bed was artfully placed behind some wainscot, that shut up very close.

A descendant of the Cookseys still keeps the gloves and garters which his majesty left behind him.

A bow-shot from the house, just by a horse-track, passing through the wood, stood the royal oak, into which the King and Colonel Carlos climbed, by means of the hen-roost ladder, when they thought it no longer safe to stay in the house, the family reaching them provisions with the nut-hook.

It happened, as the people informed me, that while the king and the colonel were in the tree, a part of the enemy's horse, sent to search the house, came whistling and talking along the road; and when they were just under the tree, an owl flew out of a neighbouring tree, and hovered along the ground, as if her wings were broken, which the soldiers merrily pursued.

This tree is now inclosed with a brick wall, the inside whereof is covered with laurel, of which we may say, as David did of the Augustine palace, *Madiamque tuebere quercum*. For the oak is in the middle almost cut away by travellers, whose curiosity leads them to see it. Close by its side grows a young thriving plant from one of its acorns.

After

After the restoration, the king reviewing the place, no doubt, with very different emotions to what he had when he was in it, gathered some of the acorns, and set them in St. James's Park, and used to water them himself.

If we may judge of the value the king put upon his preservation, and royal person, it was worth 200l. per annum; and one should think a king, if worth any thing, worth that: for so much he gave to William Pendril (whose family grave and monument is yet remaining at the east-end of the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields, in Middlesex) and it now remains in the family.

Over the door of the inclosure is a Latin inscription, cut in marble, which is rendered into English thus :

“ Basil and Jane Fitzherbert, recommended to posterity this most fortunate tree, which the all-gracious, and almighty God, by whom kings reign, ordained here to grow, to be the asylum of the most potent prince, King Charles II. and have begirt it with a wall, as well in perpetual remembrance of so great an event, as a testimony of their firm allegiance to kings.

“ ———The oak belov'd by Jove.”

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To the WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

*The following Epitaph which I took off a Tomb-stone in the Burying-Ground in Spring-Path opposite Port-Royal in Jamaica, is an Instance of a miraculous Deliverance.*

HERE lieth the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq. who died the 22d of September, 1709, aged 80. He was born at Montpellier in France, which place he left for his religion, and settled in this island; where, in the great earthquake in 1692, he was swallowed up, and by the great providence of God, by a second shock was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimming till he was taken up by a boat, and miraculously preserved. He afterwards lived in great reputation, and universally lamented.

SAM.

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Pub. Aug. 10, 1874, R. S. 1874, 11/1/1874, 11/1/1874, 11/1/1874.

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## A CURIOUS EDICT of POPE LEO X.

**P**OP~~E~~ Pope Leo X. issued the following singular Edict for the security of Literary Property.—“It is recommended that no Bookseller, Merchant, Printer, or Publisher whatsoever, or whosoever he may be, shall, within ten years, print, or expose to sale, a work, entitled, “The Castigations and various readings upon P. Virgilius Maro,” set forth by Jo. Pierias Valerianus, at any other time or place, or in any other form or manner than by his consent or permission. Whoever shall oppose, or act contrary to the tenor of this decree, *he shall be damned!* and also fined in the sum of 100 gold ducats. Given at St. Peter’s at Rome, (under the seal of the fisher) the 26th day of March, and in the 9th year of our Pontificate, 1521.”

*Morning Chronicle, Jan. 20, 1803.*

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MR. GRANGER,

The following Circumstance being taken from very respectable Authority, I request it may be inserted in your next Museum.

I remain, Yours, &c.—J. CAULFIELD.

The SINGULAR APPARITION of SIR GEORGE VILLIERS, Father of the DUKE of BUCKINGHAM.

TH~~E~~R~~E~~ was an officer in the King’s wardrobe in Windsor Castle, of a good reputation for honesty and discretion, and then about the age of fifty years, or more: this man had in his youth been bred in a school, in the parish where Sir George Villiers, the father of the Duke lived; and had been much cherished and obliged, in that season of his age, by the said Sir George, whom afterwards he never saw. About six months before the miserable end of the Duke of Buckingham, about midnight, this man, being in his bed at Windsor, where his office was, and in very good health,

there appeared to him, on the side of his bed, a man of a very venerable aspect, who drew the curtains of his bed, and fixing his eyes upon him, asked him if he knew him. The poor man, half dead with fear and apprehension, being asked the second time, Whether he remembered him? and having in that time called to his memory the presence of Sir George Villiers, and the very cloaths he used to wear, in which at that time he seemed to be habited; he answered him, That he thought him to be that person. He replied, "he was right; that he was the same, and that he expected a service from him; which was, that he should go from him to his son the Duke of Buckingham, and tell him, if he did not somewhat ingratiate himself to the people, or, at least, to abate the extreme malice they had against him, he would be suffered to live but a short time." After this discourse, he disappeared, and the poor man, if he had been at all waking, slept very well till morning, when he believed all this to be a dream, and considered it no otherwise.

The next night, or shortly after, the same person appeared to him again in the same place, and about the same time of the night, with an aspect a little more severe than before; and asked him, "Whether he had done as he had required him?" and perceiving he had not, gave him very severe reprehensions; told him, "he expected more compliance from him; and that if he did not perform his commands, he should enjoy no peace of mind, but should be always pursued by him: upon which, he promised him to obey him. But the next morning, waking out of a good sleep, though he was exceedingly perplexed with the lively representation of all particulars to his memory, he was willing still to persuade himself, that he had only dreamed, and considered, that he was a person at such a distance from the Duke, that he knew not how to find any admission to his

his presence; much less had any hope to be believed in what he should say. So with great trouble and uneasiness, he spent some time in thinking what he should do, and in the end resolved to do nothing in the matter.

The same person appeared to him the third time with a terrible countenance, and bitterly reproaching him for not performing what he had promised to do. The poor man had by this time recovered the courage to tell him, "that in truth he had deferred the execution of his commands, upon considering how difficult a thing it would be for him to get any access to the Duke, having acquaintance with no person about him; and if he could obtain admission to him, he should never be able to persuade him, that he was sent in such a manner; but he should, at best, be thought to be mad, or to be set on and employed by his own or the malice of other men, to abuse the Duke, and so he should be sure to be undone."

The person replied, as he had done before, "that he should never find rest, till he should perform what he required; and therefore he had better to dispatch it; that the access to his son was known to be very easy; and that few men waited long for him; and for the gaining him credit, he would tell him two or three particulars, which he charged him never to mention to any person living, but to the Duke himself; and he should no sooner hear them, but he would believe all the rest he should say; and so repeating his threats, he left him.

In the morning, the poor man, more confirmed by the last appearance, made his journey to London, where the Court then was. He was very well known to Sir Ralph Freeman, one of the Masters of Requests, who had married a lady that was nearly allied to the Duke, and was himself well received by him. To him this man went; and though he did not acquaint him with all the particu-

lars, he said enough to him to let him see there was something extraordinary in it; and the knowledge he had of the sobriety and discretion of the man, made the more impression on him.

He desired, that, "by his means he might be brought to the Duke, to such a place, and in such a manner, as should be thought fit:" affirming, "that he had much to say to him, and of such a nature, as would require much privacy, and some time and patience in the hearing." Sir Ralph promised, "he would speak first with the Duke of him, and then he should understand his pleasure;" and, accordingly, on the first opportunity, he did inform him of the reputation and honesty of the man, and then what he desired, and of all he knew of the matter. The Duke, according to his usual openness and condescension, told him, "that he was the next day early to hunt with the king, and that his horses should attend him at Lambeth-Bridge, where he would land by five of the clock in the morning; and if the man attended him there at that hour, he would walk and speak with him, as long as should be necessary." Sir Ralph carried the man with him the next morning, and presented him to the Duke at his landing; who received him courteously, and walked aside in conference near an hour, none but his own servants being at that hour in that place; and they and Sir Ralph at such a distance, that they could not hear a word, though the Duke sometimes spoke, and with great commotion; which Sir Ralph the more easily observed and perceived, because he kept his eyes always fixed upon the Duke; having procured the conference upon somewhat he knew there was extraordinary. And the man told him in his return over the water, "that when he mentioned those particulars, which were to gain him credit, the substance whereof he said he durst not impart to him, the Duke's colour changed, and he

he swore he could come to that knowledge only by the devil; for that those particulars were known only to himself and to one person more, who, he was sure, would never speak of it."

The Duke pursued his purpose of hunting; but was observed to ride all the while with great pensiveness, and in deep thoughts, without any delight in the exercise he was upon, and before the morning was spent, left the field, and alighted at his mother's lodgings in Whitehall, with whom he was shut up for the space of two or three hours; the noise of their discourse frequently reaching the ears of those who attended in the next room; and when the Duke left her, his countenance appeared full of trouble, with a mixture of anger, a countenance that was never before observed in him, in any conversation with her, towards whom he had a profound reverence. And the Countess herself (for though she was married to a private gentleman, Sir Thomas Compton, she had been created Countess of Buckingham, shortly after her son had first assumed that title) was, at the Duke's leaving her, found overwhelmed in tears, and in the highest agony imaginable.

Whatever there was of all this, it is a notorious truth, that when the news of the Duke's murder, (which happened within a few months after) was brought to his mother, she seemed not in the least degree surprized; but received it as if she had foreseen it, nor did afterwards express such a degree of sorrow, as was expected from such a mother, for the loss of such a son.

Vide Clarendon's Hist. of the Rebellion, Vol. I. p. 34.

Authentic

*Authentic Particulars of ABRAHAM NEWLAND, ESQ. with
the Origin of the Bank of England, &c.*

- “ Bless’d paper credit ! last and best supply !
 “ That lends corruption higher wings to fly !
 “ Gold imp’d by thee can compass harder things,
 “ Can pocket states, can fetch or carry kings ;
 “ A single leaf shall waft an army o’er,
 “ Or ship off senates to some distant shore :
 “ A leaf, like Sibyl’s, scatter to and fro
 “ Our fates and fortunes, as the winds shall blow ;
 “ Pregnant with thousands, flits the scrap unseen,
 “ And silent sells a king, or buys a queen.”

POPE.

THE wonderful influence which the signature of Abraham Newland’s name has on the spirits of all Englishmen, justly renders the character a proper subject for enquiry in our Museum, particularly as it is no fictitious name, like that of *John Doe*, or *Richard Roe*, but is *bonâ fide*, a person belonging to the Bank of England.

His father, Mr. Newland, was a baker, who lived in King-street, Southwark, and at whose house this gentleman was born about the year 1730. Having had a good education, he was recommended as a clerk to the Bank of England, where he was received Feb. 27, 1748, at the age of eighteen, so that now he has been in the Bank upwards of fifty-four years. Such was his indefatigable attention to business, and remarkable activity, that he continued gradually to rise in his employment, and was at length appointed to succeed Mr. Giles as the chief cashier of this first and most respectable house in Europe. Having been so long fixed to one station, his life is consequently unfurnished with incident ; his name, however, (as it gives currency to a Bank-note) is become familiar throughout every part of Great Britain, as well as in every part of the known world ; and has been the subject of a song, written
by

Abraham Newland Esq.
(Chief Cashier)
— of the —
Bank of England.

Pub by R.S. Kirby, Paternoster-row: Feb'y 1809.



by Mr. T. Dibdin, author of the Cabinet, &c. and sung at Sadler's-Wells, which, instead of being taken as a *compliment*, was looked upon as an *indignity* by Mr. Newland, and his particular friends, though we doubt not but the song was intended as neither.

This gentleman's mode of transacting business is quite methodical; he is frequently seen about the Bank with a pen in his ear, and a large quantity of Bank-notes in his hand. In the morning, about a quarter after nine o'clock he is seen constantly at his desk, and never quits business until three in the afternoon. During these forty years, he has never been once absent from his duty, except a few weeks, when he was confined by illness.

The multiplicity of business does not render him, like other characters, inattentive to the graces; his decorum, as well as his industry, is worthy of imitation. He is polite in his manners, and genteel in his person.

During the late voluntary contributions in 1798, he was so particularly exact in conforming to the instructions of the Directors, and the provisos of the Act of Parliament, that he unintentionally offended some of the subscribers, and in consequence of this, some illiberal paragraphs appeared in the newspapers: we say *illiberal*, as this gentleman had generously contributed 200l. though he had been represented as an enemy to the subscription.

As this gentleman's name is so current, it is imagined by some that he must be *very* rich. His long services and œconomy have certainly rendered him independent: by mentioning *œconomy*, we do not mean to insinuate that he is by any means avaricious; on the contrary, he readily advanced a sum of money for rebuilding the church of St. Peter le Poor in Broad Street, at the usual interest, whereas at that time he could have rendered his money doubly productive: but he is so far œconomical, as not to neglect business for pleasure's

pleasure's sake. His greatest indulgence for these many years past, is a daily visit to his house at Highbury Place in his own coach, which he has set up these few years: where he drinks tea, but returns home the same evening. He lives in the Bank, where he has very suitable apartments next to his office.

This gentleman in his social hours is a very cheerful and agreeable companion. He can take his glass with a friend, but it is in great moderation; and there is no man in the world enjoys a joke or a good story more than Abraham Newland. He has never been married, though it was observed by an arch wag in the Chapter Coffee-house, when the *one* and *two pound* Bank notes came out, that for a Batchelor, he had more *little ones* than any married man in the kingdom.

We shall now conclude this sketch, with some remarks on the origin of the Bank of England.

The Bank of England was first established in the year 1694, partly for the convenience of commerce, and partly also for the emolument of the proprietors. The scheme was projected by Mr. W. Paterson, a merchant, and debated for a long while in the privy-council, till at length by an act of 5 and 6 William and Mary, cap. 20, it was enacted, that their Majesties might grant a commission to take particular subscriptions for 1,200,000*l.* of any persons, natives or foreigners, whom their Majesties were hereby empowered to incorporate, with a yearly allowance of 100,000*l.* viz. 96,000*l.* or 8 per cent. for interest, till redeemed, and 4000*l.* to be allowed the intended bank for management. The Corporation was to have the name of "The Governor and Company of the Bank of England;" their said fund to be redeemable upon a year's notice after the 1st of August, 1705, on payment of the principal, and then the corporation to cease.

The

The company was enabled by this act to purchase lands &c. unlimitedly, and to enjoy the other usual powers of corporations, and their stock was to be transferrable. They were restricted from borrowing more than 1,200,000*l.* except on parliament funds, and from trading in any merchandize, except in bills of exchange, and in bullion, and in the sale of such goods as were the produce of lands purchased by the corporation; and all bills obligatory under the seal of the said corporation were made assignable by indorsement. The charter of incorporation was executed in July 1694, which directs that there be a governor, deputy-governor, and 24 directors; and specifies the qualifications of voters, and of directors, together with other regulations which have been further amended and enlarged by subsequent statutes.

The business of the Bank is for the most part that of dealing in bullion of gold and silver, discounting bills, advancing money to the public on the credit of acts of parliament, circulating their own notes, &c. and Exchequer bills for the government; besides the management of those funds which are immediately under its care, and which constitute a principal part of the national debt.

The considerable wealth of this establishment, the punctuality of its offices, and the admirable regularity observed in every part, have deservedly gained and retained the confidence of the nation. The chief of these offices is the head cashier's, which has been so long supported by the gentleman of whom we have spoken, and which, in consequence, has rendered his name so popular and BE-LOVED.



Curious FACTS and ANECDOTES.

It is to the luxury of the old Romans that we owe many of the delicacies that now abound in Europe. Lucullus,

when he returned from the Mithridatic war, introduced cherries the first time into Italy, from Cerasus, a city near Sinope, on the Euxine sea. There were also brought into Italy, about this period, many other curiosities of fruits, flowers, and plants, from Greece, Asia, and Africa; apricots from Epirus, peaches from Persia, the finest sorts of plumbs from Damascus and Armenia, pears and figs from Greece and Egypt, citrons from Media, and pomegranates from Carthage. All these were soon brought to perfection in Italy.

Turkey or Guinea cocks were brought first into England in the 15th of Henry VIII. It was much about the same time that pippins were brought from beyond sea by Leonard Mascall of Plumsted in Suffex. In 1578 apricots were brought from Italy; and that country also gave England melon seeds in the reign of James I. About the same period, the large fine pale gooseberry was brought from Flanders, with fallads and cabbages. It was not till the æra of the Restoration that asparagus, artichokes, lemons, oranges, and cauliflowers, were known in England.

It is somewhat remarkable, that Queen Elizabeth was the first person in England who wore silk stockings. They were presented to her by a Mrs. Montague; and thenceforth, says Dr. Howell, she never wore cloth ones any more. The art of knitting silk stockings by wires or needles was first practised in Spain; and 28 years after it had been imported into England, Mr. Lee of Cambridge invented the engine or steel loom, called the stocking-frame, by means of which England was enabled to export great quantities of silk stockings to Italy and other parts. Mr. Lee taught his art in England and France, and his servants did the same in Spain, Venice, and Ireland.

The use of coaches was introduced into England by Fitz-Alan, Earl of Arundel, A. D. 1580. At first, they were drawn by two horses only. It was Buckingham, the favourite,

favourite, who (about 1619) began to have them drawn by six horses, which, as an old historian says, "was wondered at as a novelty, and imputed to him as a mastering pride." Before that time, ladies chiefly rode on horseback, either single, on their palfreys, or double, behind some person, on a pillion.

In the reign of Edward III. the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench had a salary of no more than 66l. 13s. 4d. per annum; and the ordinary judges of that Bench, and of the Common Pleas, had only 40l. each per annum. The annual allowance of Henry IV.'s confessor was higher. It was 69l. 10s. 6d. It was in the year 1573, Queen Elizabeth created the Earl of Shrewsbury, Earl Marshal of England during life, with a salary of only 20l. per annum. Her secretary for the French tongue, Thomas Edmonds, Esq. was treated more generously. His salary was 66l. 13s. 4d. and the same with that of the Chief Justice.

A short time after King James I. came to the throne of England, he took it in his head one day to go and hear causes in Westminster-hall, in order to shew his great learning and wisdom. Accordingly, being seated on the bench, a cause came on, which the counsel, learned in the law, set forth to such advantage, on the part of the plaintiff, that the sagacity of the Royal Judge soon saw the justice of it so clearly, that he frequently cried out, "I've ken the matter unco weel! The gude mon is i' the reeght! the gude mon is i' the reeght! He mun ha' it! he mun ha' it!" The Plaintiff's counsel having ended, his Majesty was for determining the cause immediately, and was much offended, after so plain a state of the matter, that the Judges of the Court should desire him to hear *both parties* before he passed judgment. At length, curiosity to know what could be said in such a case, rather than any respect to the rules of the Court, made him defer his decision; but the Defen-

dant's counsel had scarce began to open their cause, when his *sacred* Majesty appeared greatly discomposed, and was so puzzled as they proceeded, that he had no patience to hear them out, but starting up in a passion, cried, "He hear na mair: ye're au knaves aleeke! Ye gi' each other the lee, and neither's i' the reeght."

C. C.



Account of the ever-memorable and Extraordinary Conspiracy, called the GUNPOWDER PLOT, with some Curious Particulars of those Wonderful Characters, who had planned, but happily failed in, the Execution of this surprizing Scheme.

OF all the astonishing events in English history, that of the Gunpowder Plot, which took place in the reign of King James I. (1604-5), is scarcely to be paralleled; whether we consider the instruments, the means employed, or the end proposed, it is doubtless one of those infernal schemes which no one could suppose human nature, in its most depraved state, could either devise or execute. This memorable conspiracy contains at once a singular proof both of the strength and weakness of the human mind, its wide departure from morals, and most steady attachment to religious prejudices. The papists had expected great favour and indulgence upon the accession of James, the son of Mary Stuart; but when they found that he strictly executed the laws enacted against them, and persevered in all the vigorous measures of Elizabeth, surprise and rage stifled the soft dictates of humanity, and in the base thoughts of revenge, they forgot the real duties of Christianity.

Robert Catesby, of Ashley, in the county of Leicester, a gentleman of good property and estimation, and so fascinating in his manner as to possess every one who knew him with a most extravagant liking of his company, first met

tated a most surprising method of revenge, and communicated his intentions to Thomas Piercy, a descendant of the illustrious house of Northumberland, and his most particular and intimate friend. Piercy, in a fally of passion, proposed assassinating the king, on which Catesby took the opportunity of revealing to him a more secure and extensive plan of treason. "In vain," cried he, "would you put an end to the king's life: his children would succeed both to his crown, and to his maxims of government. In vain would you extinguish the whole royal family, the nobility, the gentry, the parliament, are all infected with the same heresy. To answer any good purpose, we must at *one blow* destroy the king, the royal family, the lords, the commons, and involve all our enemies in one common ruin. Happily, they will be assembled on the first meeting of Parliament, and afford us an opportunity of a glorious revenge. A few of us may run a line below the hall in which they meet, and chusing the very moment when the king makes his speech to both houses, consign over to destruction those determined foes to all piety and religion; while the impious inhabitants, meditating perhaps new persecutions against us, shall pass from flames above to flames below, there for ever to endure torments due to their crimes. The glorious catastrophe may easily be laid at the door of the puritans." This speech had the desired effect, Piercy was charmed with the project, and it was agreed between Catesby and Piercy to intimate this scheme to a few other chosen friends, particularly to John Wright, one of the first persons to whom Catesby entrusted the secret, and to Thomas Winter, a discontented Catholic, who had thoughts of quitting England for ever, and had retired himself to his brother's house, in the country, till such time as a convenient opportunity should offer for that purpose. He was twice sent for by Catesby to come with all possible speed to London.

London. Having obeyed the second invitation, Catesby disclosed to him his Gunpowder scheme, into which Thomas Winter readily entered, and also drew into the conspiracy his brother Robert.

He immediately set off for Flanders, to sound the inclinations of several persons towards such a project. Here he was recommended to Guy Fawkes, a gentleman and officer in the Spanish service, as a proper person to overlook the work; he being an approved soldier and skilful engineer. They embarked at Dunkirk and came to England together, soon after which Piercy hired the house adjoining the house of Lords, where they first began the mine. Catesby entered with such spirit into this business, that in the course of a few months he was obliged to call in some monied persons to carry it on with that spirit that was necessary. Having, with the advice and concurrence of Piercy, Winter, Fawkes, &c. intimated the scheme to Sir Everard Digby, and afterwards to Francis Tresham, the first, in consequence of his persuasive manners, promised 1,500*l.* and the latter 2000*l.* to purchase such materials as were wanting to carry the plot into execution. When they enlisted any new conspirator, in order to bind him to secrecy, they always, together with an oath, employed the communion, the most sacred rite of their religion. And it is remarkable that no one of these pious devotees ever entertained the least compunction with regard to the cruel massacre which they projected, of whatever was great or eminent in the nation. Some of them only were startled by the reflection, that of necessity many Catholics must be present as spectators or attendants on the king, and as having seats in the House of Peers; but Teshmond, a jesuit, and Garnet, superior of that order, in England, removed their scruples, and shewed them how the interests of religion required that the innocent should be sacrificed with the guilty.

By

By astonishing perseverance they made considerable progress in their diabolical work: they soon pierced the wall, though three yards in thickness; but on approaching the other side, they were somewhat startled at hearing a noise, which they knew not how to account for. A discovery was now apprehended, and the conspirators prepared to defend themselves to the last extremity. Upon enquiry, they found that it came from the vault below the house of lords, that a magazine of coals had been kept there, and that as the coals were selling off, the vault would be let to the highest bidder. The opportunity was immediately seized, the place was hired by Piercy, 36 barrels of gunpowder lodged in it, the whole covered up with faggots and billets, the doors of the cellar boldly flung open, and every body admitted, as if it contained nothing dangerous.

The house where the conspirators used to meet at was behind St. Clement's Church, without Temple-Bar, lately pulled down in order to make way for the new improvement on that spot. Here the oath was first administered by Catesby, Piercy, and John Wright; who, like Thomas Winter, had also allured his brother, Christopher Wright. The oath was as follows: "You shall swear by the blessed Trinity, and by the sacrament you now purpose to receive, never to disclose, directly or indirectly, by word or circumstance, the matter that shall be proposed to you to keep secret, nor desist from the execution thereof until the rest shall give you leave."—Catesby having remarked that his servant, Thomas Bates, particularly noticed him, as if he suspected something of what he was about, called him to him, at his lodging in Puddle-Wharf, and in the presence of Thomas Winter, interrogated him with respect to what he thought they were about. Bates answered that he supposed it was some very dangerous business. Hereupon it was deemed necessary to admit Bates into their party, and insure

insure his secrecy by an oath. The whole train of mischief was now completely laid ; for the parliament having been prorogued to the 5th of November, the conspirators had sufficient time to perfect their diabolical plan. James, his queen, and Prince Henry, were all expected to be present at the opening of Parliament. The Duke of York, on account of his tender age, they knew would be absent, and it was agreed that Piercy should seize or assassinate him. The Princess Elizabeth, also a child, was at Lord Harrington's, in Warwickshire ; but Sir Everard Digby, Rookwood, and Grant, engaged to assemble their friends, under the pretence of a hunting match, and after seizing that princess, to proclaim her queen.

The long wished-for time now drew near for carrying this infamous scheme into execution, and the vile agents waited with impatience for its arrival ; but under the providence of God, the royal family, lords, commons, and kingdom, were saved from destruction.

About ten days before the meeting of parliament, Lord Monteagle, son of Lord Morley, a catholic peer, received the following letter, delivered to his servant by an unknown hand :

“ My Lord,

“ Out of the love I bear to some of your
 “ friends, I have a care of your preservation. Therefore I
 “ would advise you, as you tender your life, to devise some
 “ excuse to shift off your attendance at this parliament.
 “ For God and man have concurred to punish the wicked-
 “ ness of this time. And think not slightly of this adver-
 “ tisement ; but retire yourself into your country, where
 “ you may expect the event in safety. For, though there
 “ be no appearance of any stir, yet I say, they will receive
 “ a terrible blow this parliament ; and yet they shall not see

“ see who hurts them. This counsel is not to be contem-
 “ ned, because it may do you good, and can do you no
 “ harm : for the danger is past, as soon as you have burned
 “ the letter. And I hope God will give you the grace to
 “ make good use of it ; unto whose holy protection I com-
 “ mend you.”

Monteagle, alarmed at this ambiguous letter, and yet inclined to think it some foolish scheme to frighten and ridicule, carried it at midnight to Lord Salisbury, secretary of state : his Lordship having consulted with the Earl of Suffolk, the contents were afterwards communicated to the king, the Earls of Northampton, Worcester, and Nottingham. *A terrible blow and yet the authors concealed ; a danger so sudden and yet so great, these intimations seemed all to denote some contrivance by gunpowder, and it was thought adviseable to inspect all the vaults below the houses of parliament.* Accordingly, on the 4th of November, the Lord Chamberlain visited all the adjoining places. He observed, though seemingly with a slight inspection, the great piles of wood and faggots in the vault under the upper house, and cast his eye upon Fawkes, who stood in a dark corner, and said he was one of Piercy’s servants. The Lord Chamberlain was struck with the appearance of a man in whose countenance all the signs of ferocious courage were strongly marked. It appeared a little extraordinary, that Piercy, who seldom resided in town, should have here such a quantity of fuel, and, upon comparing all circumstances, it was resolved to make a more thorough search. This resolution being taken, about midnight Sir Thomas Knevet, a justice of the peace, was sent with proper attendants to examine the cellar, under the pretext of searching for stolen goods. Fawkes had just put the finishing stroke to his preparations, and was coming out of the vault, when Knevet arrived on the spot. The daring conspirator

was instantly secured, and the faggots being removed, the barrels of gunpowder were laid open to view. Fawkes had a dark lantern in his hand, and the matches with every thing necessary for setting fire to the powder, were found in his pockets. The guilt of this determined villain was now apparent, who knowing that all denial would be in vain, avowed the dreadful design, at the same time expressing the utmost regret that he had lost the opportunity of firing the powder, and at once destroying both his enemies and himself. When examined before the council, he shewed not the least concern, but for the failure of his enterprize, and refused to discover his accomplices. He was then conveyed to the Tower, where though shewed and threatened with the rack, he still displayed the same intrepid firmness, and it was on account of the following circumstance, that he made any confession.

One Mr. Gilbert Pickering, a protestant of Tichmarsh-Grove, in Northamptonshire, and who was in great esteem with King James, had a horse remarkable for swiftness, on which he used to hunt with the king. A little before the blow was to be given, Robert Keies, one of the conspirators, and brother-in-law to Pickering, borrowed this horse, and conveyed him to London upon the following bloody design. Fawkes, upon the day of the fatal blow, was appointed to retire to St. George's Fields, where this horse was to attend him to further his escape, as they made him believe; but it was otherwise contrived that Mr. Pickering, who was a noted puritan, should be murdered in his bed, and secretly conveyed away, and also that Fawkes, as soon as he came into St. George's Fields, should be there murdered, and so mangled, that he could not be known; whereupon, it was to be reported that the puritans had blown up the parliament-house, and as a corroboration, there was to have been Pickering's body near his own horse. Fawkes, on understanding this underhand scheme, freely discovered

discovered what before the rack could not extort. Here it should also be observed, that Robert Keies, having been a little before this at his brother-in-law's house, suddenly whipped out his sword, and in merriment, made many offers therewith at the heads, necks, and sides of several gentlemen and ladies then in his company: it was then taken for a mere frolic; but when the treason was discovered, such as remembered his gestures thought he practised what he intended to do on the protestants, when the plot should take effect. Christopher Wright having been the first who heard of the apprehension of Fawkes, advised the conspirators, who with all their attendants did not exceed the number of 80, to an immediate and separate flight. Many might have escaped, but still maintaining hopes of success in their plan, they resorted to that place which was to have been their general rendezvous. Having been surrounded on every side, they boldly prepared for an attack; but some of their powder took fire and disabled them for defence. Some little time before this accident, Winter dreamt that "he saw steeples and churches stand awry, and within those churches strange and unknown faces;" and this explosion having scorched several of their faces, and much disfigured the countenances of Grant, Rockwood, &c. Winter imagined that the faces of his associates, thus disfigured, resembled those which he had seen in his dream. The people having now rushed in upon them, Catesby and Piercy were killed by a single shot, and Digby, Rockwood, Bates, &c. were taken prisoners, tried, and found guilty. Bates, when condemned, craved pardon, as being led into the scheme by his master; he was however executed Jan. 22, 1606. Wright and his brother were killed; Guy Fawkes, T. Winter, Ambrose Rockwood, and Robert Keies, were executed within the Old Palace Yard, Westminster, near the Parliament House, Jan. 31. Winter was very penitent. Digby, Garnet, &c. were likewise executed.

MR. GRANGER,

Should you think the following true Story worthy a Place (it will take but a small one) in your Entertaining Museum, you will oblige a constant Reader,

W. R.

Extraordinary STORY of ELIZABETH RUSSELL.

Extract from the Parish Register, STREATHAM, SURRY :

“ ——— Russell buried April 14, 1772. N. B. This
 “ person was always known under the guise and habit
 “ of a woman, and answered to the name of Elizabeth
 “ as registered in this parish, Nov. 21, 1669, but at
 “ death proved to be a man.”

IN speaking of this extraordinary person, whose history I have taken some pains to enquire into, it will be necessary, in order to avoid confusion among the relative pronouns, to make constant use of the masculine gender, however oddly it may be sometimes combined.

The various adventures of his life, had they been collected by a contemporary, would have formed a volume as entertaining as those of the celebrated Bampfyle Moore Carew, whom he accompanied in many of his rambles, and from whom probably he first took the hint of disguising his sex to answer some temporary purpose.

Upon examining the register, I find that John Russell (a younger branch of the Bedford family) had three daughters and two sons, William born in 1668, and Thomas 1672; there is little doubt therefore that the person here recorded was one of the two, and that when he assumed the female dress, he assumed also the name of his sister Elizabeth, who died in her infancy; under this name in the year 1770, he applied for a certificate of his baptism. He attached himself at an early period of life to the gypsies, and being of a rambling disposition, visited most parts of the continent as a stroller or vagabond; when advanced in years he settled at

Chipstead

Chipsted in Kent, where he kept a large shop. Sometimes he travelled the country with goods in the character of a married woman, having changed his *maiden* name for that of his husband who carried the pack, and to his death was his reputed WIDOW, being known by the familiar appellation of Bet Page. In the course of his travels he attached himself much to itinerant physicians, learned their nostrums, and practised their arts. His long experience gained him the character of a *Doctress*, to which profession he added that of astrologer, and practised both with great profit; yet such was his extravagance, that he died worth six shillings only. It was a common custom with him to spend whatever he had in his pocket at an alehouse, where he usually treated his companions. About twelve months before his death he came to reside at his native place (Streatham). His extraordinary age procured him the notice of the most respectable families in the neighbourhood, particularly that of Mr. Thrale, in whose kitchen he was frequently entertained. Doctor Johnson, who found him a shrewd sensible person with a good memory, was very fond of conversing with him. His faculties indeed were so little impaired by age, that a few days before he died he had planned another ramble, in which his landlord's son was to have accompanied him. His death was very sudden: the surprise of the neighbours may be well imagined upon finding that the person, who, as long as the memory of any person then living could reach, had been always esteemed and reputed to be a woman, was discovered to be a man; and the wonder was the greater, as he had lived much among women, and had frequently been his landlady's bed-fellow when an unexpected lodger came to the house.

Among other precautions to prevent the discovery of his sex, he constantly wore a cloth tied under his chin. And his neighbours not having the penetration of Sir Hugh Evans, who spied Falstaff's beard through his muffler, the
motive

motive was unsuspected. After his death a large pair of nippers was found in his pocket, with which, it is supposed, he endeavoured to remove by degrees all tokens of manhood from his face. It may be observed, that supposing him to be the younger son of John Russell, he would have been 100 years of age: if we suppose him to have been the elder, his age would have been 104. He himself used to aver that he was 108. He had a mixture of the habits and employments of both sexes; for though he would drink hard with men, whose company indeed he chiefly affected, yet he was an excellent *Sempstress*, and celebrated for making a good shirt. There was a wildness and eccentricity in his general conduct, which frequently bordered on insanity; and at least we may fairly conclude, to use a favourite expression of Anthony Wood, the Oxford biographer, that he had "a rambling head, and a crazy pate."

Queen-Street.

W. R.

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A SINGULAR ACTION of a GREAT MAN.

[From MUIRHEAD's *Travels*.]

A Young man, named Robert, sat alone in his boat, in the harbour of Marseilles. A stranger had stepped in and taken his seat near him, but quickly rose again; observing, that since the Master had disappeared he would take another boat. "This, Sir, is mine, (said Robert,)—would you sail without the harbour?"—"I meant only to move about in the basin, and enjoy the coolness of this fine evening: but I cannot believe you are a sailor."—"Nor am I; yet on Sundays and holidays, I act the bargeman, with a view to make up a sum."—"What? covetous at your age! your looks had almost prepossessed me in your favour."—"Alas! Sir, did you know my situation, you would not blame me."—"Well, perhaps I am mistaken; let us take our little cruise of pleasure, and acquaint me with your history."

The

The stranger having resumed his seat, the dialogue, after a short pause, proceeded thus—‘ I perceive, young man, you are sad—what grieves you thus?’—“ My father, Sir, groans in fetters, and I cannot ransom him. He earned a livelihood by petty brokerage, but, in an evil hour, embarked for Smyrna, to superintend in person the delivery of a cargo, in which he had a concern. The vessel was captured by a Barbary corsair, and my father was conducted to Tetuan, where he is now a slave. They refuse to let him go for less than 2000 crowns, a sum which far exceeds our scanty means. However, we do our best—my mother and sisters work day and night—I ply hard at my stated occupation of a journeyman jeweller, and, as you perceive, make the most I can of Sundays and holidays. I had resolved to put myself in my father’s stead; but my mother, apprised of my design, and dreading the double privation of a husband and only son, requested the Levant captains to refuse me a passage.”—‘ Pray, do you ever hear from your father? Under what name does he pass? Or what is his master’s address?’—“ His master is overseer of the royal gardens at Fez; and my father’s name is Robert at Tetuan, as at Marseilles.”—‘ Robert—overseer of the royal gardens?’—“ Yes, Sir.”—‘ I am touched with your misfortunes, but venture to predict their termination.’

Night drew on apace. The unknown, upon landing, thrust into young Robert’s hand a purse containing eight double louis d’ors, with ten crowns in silver, and instantly disappeared.

Six weeks had passed since this adventure, and each returning sun bore witness to the unremitting exertions of the good family. As they sat one day at their unfavoury meal of bread and dried almonds, old Robert entered the apartment, in a garb little suited to a fugitive prisoner, tenderly embraced his wife and children, and thanked them with tears of gratitude for the fifty louis they had remitted to him on his  
failing

failing from Tetuan; his free passage; and a comfortable supply of wearing apparel.

His astonished relatives eyed one another in silence. At length, Madame Robert, suspecting her son had secretly concerted the whole plan, recounted the various instances of his zeal. "Six thousand livres, (continued she) is the sum we wanted—and we had already procured somewhat more than the half, owing chiefly to his industry. Some friends, no doubt; have assisted him upon an emergency like the present." A gloomy suggestion passed the father's mind. Turning suddenly to his son, and eyeing him with the sternness of distraction, "Unfortunate boy, (exclaimed he) what have you done? How can I be indebted to you for my freedom, and not regret it? How could you effect my ransom, without your mother's knowledge, unless at the expence of virtue? I tremble at the thought of filial affection having betrayed you into guilt. Tell the truth at once—and let us all die, if you have forfeited your integrity."

"Calm your apprehensions, my dearest father, (cried the son, embracing him)—no, I am not unworthy of such a parent, though Fortune has denied me the satisfaction of proving the full strength of my attachment. I am not your deliverer—but I know who is. Recollect, mother, the unknown gentleman, who gave me the purse. He was particular in his enquiries. Should I pass my life in the pursuit, I must endeavour to meet with him, and invite him to contemplate the fruits of his beneficence. He then related to his father all that passed in the pleasure-boat, and removed every distressing suspicion.

Restored to the bosom of his family, Robert again partook of their joys, prospered in his dealings, and saw his children comfortably established. At last, on a Sunday morning, as his son fauntered on the quay, he recognized his benefactor, clasped his knees, and entreated him as his guardian



***GENERAL WOOLFE.***





guardian angel, as the saviour of a father and family, to share the happiness of his own creation. The stranger again disappeared in the crowd—but, reader, this stranger was MONTESQUIEU !!



MR. GRANGER,

Sir,

*Having the satisfaction to find my former request complied with, encouraged me to send you the following remarkable Anecdote (from Smollet's History of this Country), which happened at the unsuccessful Attack made by our Troops, under the command of Major General Wolfe, on the French's Entrenchment near the falls of Montmorenci, preceding the Conquest of Quebec, in the Year 1759, and which tends so much to the honour of the British Soldicry, that I don't doubt but it will meet with your Approbation.*

Dartford, Feb. 1.

*I am Yours, &c.*

J. M—k.

CAPTAIN Ochterlony and Ensign Peyton belonged to the regiment of Brigadier-General Monckton (the second in command). They were nearly of an age, which did not exceed thirty: the first was a North-Briton, the other a native of Ireland. Both were agreeable in person, and unblemished in character, and connected together by the ties of mutual friendship and esteem. On the day that preceded the battle, Captain Ochterlony had been obliged to fight a duel with a German officer; in which, though he wounded and disarmed his antagonist, yet he himself received a dangerous hurt under the right arm, in consequence of which his friends insisted on his remaining in camp during the action of the next day; but his spirit was too great to comply with this remonstrance. He declared it should never be said that a scratch received in a private rencounter had prevented him from doing his duty, when his country required

his service; and he took the field with a fusil in his hand, though he was hardly able to carry his arms. In leading up his men to the enemy's entrenchment, he was shot through the lungs with a musquet ball: an accident which obliged him to part with his fusil: but he still continued advancing; until, by loss of blood, he became too weak to proceed farther. About the same time Mr. Peyton was lamed by a shot, which shattered the small bone of his leg. The soldiers, in their retreat, earnestly begged, with tears in their eyes, that Captain Ochterlony would allow them to carry him and the ensign off the field. But he was so bigotted to a severe point of honour, that he would not quit the ground, though he desired they would take care of his ensign. Mr. Peyton, with a generous disdain, rejected their good offices, declaring that he would not leave his Captain in such a situation; and in a little time they remained the sole survivors on that part of the field.

Captain Ochterlony sat down by his friend; and, as they expected nothing but immediate death, they took leave of each other. Yet they were not altogether abandoned by the hope of being protected as prisoners: for the Captain, seeing a French soldier with two Indians approach, started up; and accosting them in the French language, which he spoke perfectly well, expressed his expectation that they would treat him and his companion as officers, prisoners, and gentlemen. The two Indians seemed to be entirely under the conduct of the Frenchman, who coming up to Mr. Peyton, as he sat on the ground, snatched his laced hat from his head, and robbed the Captain of his watch and money. This outrage was a signal to the Indians for murder and pillage. One of them clubbing his firelock, struck at him behind with a view to knock him down; but the blow missing his head, took place upon his shoulder. At the same instant the other Indian poured his shot into the breast of this unfortunate young gentleman; who

who cried out, "Oh Peyton! the villain has shot me." Not yet satiated with cruelty, the barbarian sprung upon him, and stabbed him in the belly with his scalping-knife. The captain having parted with his fusil, had no weapon for his defence, as none of the officers wore swords in the action. The three ruffians, finding him still alive, endeavoured to strangle him with his own sash; and he was now upon his knees, struggling against them with surprising exertion. Mr. Peyton, at this juncture, having a double-barrelled musquet in his hand, and seeing the distress of his friend, fired at one of the Indians, who dropped dead on the spot. The other thinking the ensign would now be an easy prey, advanced towards him; and Mr. Peyton, having taken good aim at the distance of four yards, discharged his piece the second time, but it seemed to take no effect. The savage fired in his turn, and wounded the ensign in the shoulder; then, rushing upon him, thrust his bayonet through his body. He repeated the blow, which Mr. Peyton attempting to parry, received another wound in his left hand: nevertheless he seized the Indian's musquet with the same hand, pulled him forwards, and with his right drawing a dagger which hung by his side, plunged it in the barbarian's side. A violent struggle ensued: but at length Mr. Peyton was uppermost; and, with repeated strokes of his dagger, killed his antagonist outright. Here he was seized with an unaccountable emotion of curiosity, to know whether or not his shot had taken place on the body of the Indian: he accordingly turned him up; and, stripping off his blanket, perceived that the ball had penetrated quite through the cavity of the breast. Having thus obtained a dear-bought victory, he started up on one leg, and saw Captain Ochterlony standing at the distance of sixty yards, close by the enemy's breast-work, with the French soldier attending him. Mr. Peyton then called aloud—

"Captain Ochterlony, I am glad to see you have at last

got under protection. Beware of that villain, who is more barbarous than the savages. God bless you, my dear Captain! I see a party of Indians coming this way, and expect to be murdered immediately." A number of those barbarians had for some time been employed on the left, in scalping and pillaging the dying and the dead that were left upon the field of battle; and above thirty of them were in full march to destroy Mr. Peyton. This gentleman knew he had no mercy to expect; for, should his life be spared for the present, they would have afterwards insisted upon sacrificing him to the manes of their brethren whom he had slain; and in that case he would have been put to death by the most excruciating tortures. Full of this idea, he snatched up his musquet; and notwithstanding his broken leg, ran about forty yards without halting. Feeling himself now totally disabled, and incapable of proceeding one step farther, he loaded his piece, and presented it to the two foremost Indians, who stood aloof, waiting to be joined by their fellows; while the French, from their breast-works, kept up a continual fire of cannon and small arms, upon this poor, solitary, maimed gentleman. In this uncomfortable situation he stood, when he discerned at a distance, a Highland officer with a party of his men, skirting the plain towards the field of battle. He forthwith waved his hand in signal of distress, and being perceived by the officer, he detached three of his men to his assistance. These brave fellows hastened to him through the midst of a terrible fire, and one of them bore him off on his shoulders. The Highland officer was Captain Macdonald, of Colonel Frazier's battalion; who understanding that a young gentleman, his kinsman, had dropped on the field of battle, had put himself at the head of this party, with which he penetrated to the middle of the field, drove a considerable number of the French and Indians before him, and finding his relation still unscalped, carried him off in triumph, and he

he recovered. But poor Captain Ochterlony was conveyed to Quebec, where, in a few days, he died. After the reduction of that place, the French surgeons who attended him declared, that in all probability he would have recovered of the two shots he had received in his breast, had not he been mortally wounded in the belly by the Indian's scalping knife.

As this very remarkable scene was acted in sight of both armies, General Townshend, in the sequel, expostulated with the French officers upon the inhumanity of keeping up such a severe fire against two wounded gentlemen who were disabled, and destitute of all hope of escaping. They answered, that the fire was not made by the regulars, but by the Canadians and savages, whom it was not in the power of discipline to restrain.

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MR. GRANGER,

By permitting the following Extraordinary Account to be inserted in your excellent Museum, you will oblige your constant Reader,

Dartford, Feb. 10.

J. M—k.

AMONG other transactions that distinguish the history of Great Britain, scarce a year glides away without producing some incident that strongly marks the singular character of the English nation. A very extraordinary instance of this nature, relating to the late Duke of Marlborough, occurred towards the latter end of the year 1757.

Towards the end of November, in the above year, the above-mentioned nobleman received by the post, a letter directed “To his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, with care and speed,” and containing this address:

“My Lord,

“As ceremony is an idle thing upon most occasions, more especially to persons in my state of mind, I shall proceed

ceed immediately to acquaint you with the motive and end of addressing this epistle to you, which is equally interesting to us both. You are to know then, that my present situation in life is such, that I should prefer annihilation to a continuance in it. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies; and you are the man I have pitched upon, either to make me or unmake yourself. As I never had the honour to live among the great, the tenor of my proposals will not be very courtly; but let that be an argument to enforce a belief of what I am now going to write. It has employed my invention for some time to find out a method of destroying another without exposing my own life: that I have accomplished, and defy the law. Now for the application of it. I am desperate, and must be provided for. You have it in your power; it is my business to make it your inclination to serve me, which you must determine to comply with, by procuring me a genteel support for my life, or your own will be at a period before this session of parliament is over. I have more motives than one for singling you out upon this occasion, and I give you this fair warning, because the means I shall make use of are too fatal to be eluded by the power of physic. If you think this of any consequence you will not fail to meet the author on Sunday next, at ten in the morning, or on Monday (if the weather should be rainy on Sunday) near the first tree beyond the stile in Hyde-Park, in the foot walk to Kensington. Secrecy and compliance may preserve you from a double danger of this sort, as there is a certain part of the world where your death has more than been wished for upon other motives. I know the world too well to trust this secret in any breast but my own. A few days determine me your friend or enemy."

FELTON."

"You will apprehend I mean you should be alone; and
depend

depend upon it, that a discovery of any artifice in this affair will be fatal to you. My safety is insured by my silence, for confession only can condemn me."

The Duke, in compliance with this strange remonstrance, appeared at the time and place appointed, on horseback and alone, with pistols before him, and the star of his order displayed, that he might be the more easily known. He had likewise taken the precaution of engaging a friend to attend in the park, at such a distance, however, as scarce to be observable. He continued some time on the spot without seeing any person he could suspect of having wrote the letter, and then rode away; but chancing to turn his head when he reached Hyde-Park corner, he perceived a man standing at the bridge, and looking at the water, within twenty yards of the tree which was described in the letter. He forthwith rode back at a gentle pace, and passing by the person expected to be addressed; but as no advance of this kind was made, he, in re-passing, bowed to the stranger, and asked if he had not something to communicate. The Man replying, "No, I don't know you;" the Duke told him his name, adding, "Now you know me, I imagine you have something to say to me." But he still answered in the negative, and the Duke rode home. In a day or two after this transaction, another letter was brought to him, couched in the following terms:

"My Lord,

"You receive this as an acknowledgment of your punctuality as to the time and place of meeting on Sunday last, though it was owing to you it answered no purpose. The pageantry of being armed, and the ensign of your order were useless and too conspicuous. You needed no attendant, the place was not calculated for mischief, nor was any intended. If you walk in the West aisle of Westminster Abbey, towards eleven o' clock on Sunday next, your
sagacity

sagacity will point out the person whom you will address, by asking his company to take a turn or two with you.' You will not fail, on enquiry, to be acquainted with the name and place of abode. According to which direction you will please to send two or three hundred pound bank-notes the next day by the penny-post. Exert not your curiosity too early: it is in your power to make me grateful on certain terms. I have friends who are faithful, but they do not bark before they bite.

I am, &c.—F."

The Duke, determining, if possible, to unveil this mystery, repaired to the abbey at the time prescribed; and, after having walked up and down for five or six minutes, saw the very same person whom he had spoke to in Hyde-Park enter the Abbey, with another man of creditable appearance. This last, after he had viewed some of the monuments, went into the choir, and the other turning back advanced towards the Duke, who accosting him, asked him if he had any thing to say to him, or any commands for him? He replied, "No, my Lord, I have not."—"Sure you have," said the Duke; but he persisted in his denial. Then the Duke leaving him, took several turns in the aisle, while the stranger walked on the other side. But nothing further passed between them, and although the Duke had provided several persons in disguise to apprehend the delinquent, he forbore giving the signal, that notwithstanding appearances, he might run no risque of injuring an innocent person. Not long after this second disappointment he received a third letter to the following effect:

"My Lord,

"I am fully convinced you had a companion on Sunday, I interpret it as owing to the weakness of human nature; but such proceeding is far from being ingenuous, and may produce

produce bad effects, whilst it is impossible to answer the end proposed. You will see me again soon, as it were by accident; and may easily find where I go to; in consequence of which, by being sent to, I shall wait on your Grace, but expect to be quite alone, and to converse in whispers; you will likewise give your honour, upon meeting, that no part of the conversation shall transpire. These and the former terms complied with ensure your safety; my revenge, in case of non-compliance, (or any scheme to expose me) will be slower, but not less sure; and strong suspicion the utmost that can possibly ensue upon it, while the chances would be ten-fold against you. You will possibly be in doubt after the meeting, but it is quite necessary the outside should be a mask for the in. The family of the Bloods is not extinct, though they are not in my scheme."

The expression, "you will see me again soon, as it were by accident," plainly pointed at the person to whom he had spoke in the Park, and in the Abbey; nevertheless, he saw him not again, nor did he hear any thing further of the affair for two months, at the expiration of which, the post brought him the following letter:

"May it please your Grace,

"I have reason to believe, that the son of one Barnard, a surveyor, in Abingdon-buildings, Westminster, is acquainted with some secrets that nearly concern your safety: his father is now out of town, which will give you an opportunity of questioning him more privately; it would be useless to your Grace, as well as dangerous to me, to appear more publicly in this affair,

Your sincere friend,

ANONYMOUS.

"He frequently goes to Storey's-Gate Coffee-house."

crime laid to his charge, and the mystery remains to this day undiscovered. After all, the author of these letters does not seem to have had any real design to extort money, because the scheme was very ill calculated for that purpose, and indeed could not possibly take effect, without the most imminent risk of detection. Perhaps his aim was nothing more than to gratify a petulance and peculiarity of humour, by alarming the Duke, exciting the curiosity of the public, puzzling the multitude, and giving rise to a thousand ridiculous conjectures. If any thing more was intended, and the Duke earnestly desired to know the extent of the scheme, he might, when he closetted the person suspected, have encouraged him to a declaration, by promising inviolable secrecy on his word and honour, in which any man would have confided as a sacred obligation. On the whole, it is surprising that the death of the Duke, which happened in the course of this year, was never attributed to the secret practices of this incendiary correspondent, who had given him to understand, that his vengeance, though slow, would not be the less certain.

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*Particulars of the famous VALENTINE GREATRAKES, of AFFANE, Esq. in the County of Waterford, in Ireland, who was accounted famous for curing several Distempers by the Touch or Stroke of his Hands.*

THIS extraordinary character was son of William Greatrakes, Esq. of Affane, in the County of Waterford, by a daughter of Sir Edward Harris, Knt. one of the justices of the King's-Bench, in Ireland, in the reign of King Charles. He was born at the above-mentioned place, Feb. 14, 1628, and received a classical education at the free school at Lismore, where he continued till he was thirteen years of age, when he returned home, in order to prepare himself for

# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

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NATHANIEL GREATRAKES, Esq.

*a Native of Waterford County,*

IRELAND.

*Is most Remarkable for Curing many Disorders by the Stroke or  
Touch of his Hand only.*

*Pub 4; Alex H, 22, 16 Paternoster-row, March 11<sup>th</sup> 1771.*



for entering Trinity College, Dublin. At this time the rebellion broke out, and owing to the then distracted state of the nation, he was obliged, with his mother (who had several other small children) to fly for refuge into England, where they were relieved by his uncle, Mr. Edward Harris; after whose death, young Greatrakes was committed to the care of Mr. John Daniel Getseus, a German, and then minister of Stoke-Gabriel in the county of Devon, who for several years instructed him in theology, philosophy, &c. About the year 1634 he returned to his native country, but was so exceedingly affected by the miserable and reduced state it was in, that he retired to the castle of Caperquin, where he spent a year in serious contemplation on the vicissitudes of state and fortune. In the year 1649 he became lieutenant in the regiment of Roger, lord Broghill, afterwards earl of Orrery, then acting in Munster against the Irish and papists; but, upon the regiment being disbanded (1656), he retired to his estate at Affane, and was soon after appointed clerk of the peace for the county of Cork, and register for transplantation, and justice of the peace. About the year 1662, he began to conceive himself possessed of an extraordinary virtue, in being able to remove the king's evil, or other diseases, by touching or stroking the parts affected with his hand. This imagination he concealed for some time, but at last revealed it to his wife, who ridiculed the idea. Resolved however to make a trial, he began with one William Maher, who was brought to the house by his father for the purpose of receiving some assistance from Mrs. Greatrakes, as this lady was always ready to relieve the sick and indigent, as far as lay in her power. This boy was sorely afflicted with the king's evil, but was, to all appearance cured, by Mr. Greatrakes laying his hands on the parts affected. Several other persons having appeared to be cured in the same manner, of different disorders, he acquired considerable fame in his neighbourhood.

hood. But being cited into the bishop's court at Lismore, and not producing a licence for practising, he was prohibited from laying his hands on any person for the future, but still continued to do so till January, 1665-6, when he came to England at the request of the earl of Orrery, in order to cure the lady of the lord viscount Conway, of Ragley in Warwickshire, of a continual violent head-ach. He staid at Ragley about a month, but failed in his endeavours to relieve this lady, notwithstanding he is said to have performed several miraculous cures in those parts, and at Worcester, and was sent for to Whitehall by his majesty's orders; and is likewise said to have wrought many remarkable cures here in the presence of several eminent and skilful persons. A declaration of his cures at Warwickshire, was published by Mr. Stubbe (who was witness) at Oxford, in 4to. in which the author maintained "that Mr. Greatrakes was possessed of a peculiar temperament, as his body was composed of some particular ferments, the effluvia whereof being introduced, sometimes by a light, sometimes by a violent friction, restore the temperament of the debilitated parts, re-invigorate the blood, and dissipate all heterogeneous ferments out of the bodies of the deceased, by the eyes, nose, mouth, hands, and feet." This publication was a "Letter, addressed to the Hon. Robert Boyle, Esq." who, in a *private* letter to the author, expressed his displeasure at being thus publicly addressed on such a subject, particularly as Mr. Stubbe endeavoured to show that Mr. Greatrakes's gift was *miraculous*. Mr. Glanville also imputed his cures to a sanative quality inherent in his constitution; and others (perhaps with greater probability) to the force of imagination in his patients. Mr. Boyle, having seen Mr. Greatrakes's performances in April, 1666, acknowledged his remarkable cures. This extraordinary man afforded much matter for the press, and



— *Or Man of the Wood;* —

*Who lived in a Cave 23 Years & was Murdered.*

— at Deddington —



and various pamphlets were published *pro* and *con.*; particularly one in 4to., and supposed to have been written by Mr. David Lloyd, reader, of the Charter-house, under the title of “Wonders no Miracles, or Mr. Valentine Greatrakes’s Gift of Healing examined, upon Occasion of a sad Effect of his Stroking, March the 7th 1665, at one Mr. Cressell’s house, in Charter-house-yard, in a Letter to a Rev. Divine, living near that place.” This attack obliged Mr. Greatrakes to vindicate himself; and accordingly he published a list of his “Strange Cures.” It is a truth that this man’s reputation rose to a prodigious height, but latterly declined almost as fast, for the expectations of the multitude that resorted to him were not always answered.



*Authentic Particulars of OLD MATTHEWS, the DULWICH HERMIT, or MAN of the WOOD.*

THIS wonderful old man, named Samuel Matthews, was a native of South-Wales, and has been for a great many years the subject of much curiosity to those who have visited Norwood and its vicinities. His eccentricities procured him the title of the “Man of the Wood.” About the year 1772, he fixed his residence at Dulwich, and was employed as a gardener by the gentlemen in that hamlet. At this time his wife, of whom he was particularly fond, was living, and his daughter (since married to a tradesman of respectability in the city of London) being with him, he enjoyed, though in an humble sphere, true domestic happiness. On the death of his wife (about the year 1775,) “his doors became hateful to his sight,” and he formed the desperate resolution of quitting a habitation now dreary and melancholy in his opinion, and secluding himself from all society. Thus determined, he solicited and obtained permission of the Master and Wardens of Dulwich College, (who are lords

lords of the manor and waste) to dig a cave, and erect over it a hut, on that part of the manor abutting in the rear on College Wood, and in front of Sydenham Common. This dwelling, which was the child of his own fancy, was far distant from any other, and which he made himself and covered with fern, underwood, furze, &c. the produce of the Common. In this Cave; or Hermitage, he lived about 23 years, his daily employment being to work in the gardens of the gentry, as jobbing gardener, by whom, from his simplicity of manners, he was much liked. He always returned to his cave to sleep, and on Sundays would entertain those numerous visitors whom curiosity had led to see him. During the fine weather in summer time, many parties have been made to see this Wild Man of the Wood, which was his familiar appellation: but so far from being wild, he always behaved with so much gentleness and civility, as to excite their astonishment, always inviting his company to partake of his small beer and porter, which he always had ready in bottles; and those who choosed partook of meat, bread and cheese, &c. for which he never made any regular charge, always leaving it to the generosity of his kind visitors; observing, they must be very dry and hungry coming so far to see the *Old Man*, for which courtesy he was generally well rewarded. He was very often annoyed by mischievous fellows and boys, who would frequently take from him his provisions, &c. afterwards throw stones at him, and delight in injuring his habitation; but this ill treatment did not cause him to abandon his favourite spot. About five or six years ago, having been at Dulwich, where he had changed half a guinea, he was followed to his cave by some ruffian gypsies, who beat him so severely that they broke his arm, and leaving him for dead, took all the money he had about him, which was no more than 12s. It was doubtless supposed by this vagabondizing

bonderizing set, that, from the presents which he received from his visitors, &c. he was very rich. While he was under cure, he became disgusted with his old habitation, which he deserted for about a year and a half, and went to his native place, in Wales, to his son's house, where he remained until he was recovered, when he soon contrived to make his escape, unknown to his son, who lived in repute there, and was drawn back again by some strange impulse to his former mode of life, at Dulwich: being soon weary of common and social intercourse, he again obtained permission to construct a new hut and cave, the former having been dilapidated by the gipseys. At this period, however, these enemies to his peace were more dispersed, or, at least, the fear of punishment kept them more within the bounds of decorum. In rebuilding his cave, he made considerable alterations; by digging it with a mouth resembling an oven, into which he had just room to crawl; and when laid down, he contrived generally in bad weather to hang an old rug or blanket before the entrance which served for a door. Here, in this habit of life, he remained till the day of his death, except when he followed his avocations, or went into the villages adjacent for provisions. We cannot pass unnoticed a circumstance much to the praise of Lord Thurlow, who, in a late severe frost, expressly sent a servant to know the welfare of the old man, with orders, if he found him, to bring him home: he was found in a distressed situation, and brought to his Lordship's house, and was hospitably treated, and permitted to stay as long as he pleased; and, on his departure, was desired to call as often as he liked. He would occasionally go to a public-house, and take a pint of porter; but he never called for less, or drank more, at one time. Such was now his recluse life, that he was universally stiled the *Dulwich Hermit*. But unfortunately for the poor old man, the belief that he was in possession of money, still

prevailed, and on December 28, 1802, he was found murdered near his cave or hermitage. There were several contusions in his head, his jaw-bone was broken in two places, part of which had penetrated through the flesh of his cheek, and his head very much swelled; but no other marks of violence appeared about his body. He was weltering in his blood, and bore every indication of having been robbed of the little he had, as well as murdered; no money or any thing of value being found upon his person. The body was found by some boys who at Christmas-time had always made a practice of paying this old man a visit: it was covered with fern, &c. and under the arm was an oaken stick about six or seven feet long, with which, it appeared, the horrid deed was perpetrated; this had been cut immediately in the neighbourhood, as the branches which had been cut off it, were found scattered about the ground, and preserved to be shown to the Coroner's inquest who sat upon the body at the French Horn, Dulwich; at which house the deceased had been on the preceding evening, and had as usual purchased a supply of food, and was known to have had seven or eight shillings change when he had left Dulwich, none of which were to be found, his pockets having been turned out, as was a secret pocket, which was only discovered after his death, and was not known to any of the persons who had been acquainted with him; but which did not escape the prying eyes of his robbers and murderers. This extraordinary man was near 70 years of age, and was not only visited for his simplicity, and admired for his civility; but respected for his punctuality in all his little dealings in the neighbouring villages.

On the morning of the 31st, Charles Jemmet, Esq. coroner of the county of Surry held the inquisition.—Nathaniel Field, the first witness, was one of the boys who had, on the above morning, gone, as was their custom, to visit the  
old

old man of the wood. On searching his cave they only found his bottle and scrip; on looking narrowly about the outside of his hut, they found the body covered with two old coats, and some fern; he, with his companion, gave information of the circumstance to the parish-officers of Dulwich, where Mr. Kitchen, a surgeon and apothecary, went to examine the body; he was lying on his back, his jaw-bone broke in two, and his mouth filled with coagulated blood; one part of the jaw-bone forced through the outer skin. Mr. Kitchen had known the singular character of old Mathews, and from the mode in which he usually slept, with his feet towards the entrance of the cave, believes the oaken plank produced to be the instrument with which his death was effected, and that the murderers had hitched the hooked part into his mouth, and by the violence which they used to drag him out the jaw-bone was broken; and being kept on his back (in which position he was found), the coagulated blood had caused suffocation. His pockets, when found, were turned inside out; and to prove he had been robbed, Mr. Turk, a butcher at Dulwich, deposed, that on the evening preceding the murder, the deceased came to his shop, and received 8s. 2d. in change of half-a-guinea, after discharging a debt of 2s. 4d. Mr. Turk was so pleased with the old man's promptitude on this occasion, that he gave him a breast of mutton to carry home with him. Thomas Day, a watchman and constable, and a young lad named James Browne, were examined at some length as to circumstances relating to persons, or gipseys in custody on suspicion.

On January 2, 1803, the remains of this poor Dulwich Hermit were interred in the Chapel-ground at Dulwich. The corpse was followed by Mr. Wood and his wife of the French Horn, Mr. Turk the Baker and another Gentleman; Mr Turk entreated the deceased's daughter not to

see her father or to attend the funeral, who consequently prudently declined it, but who to defray the expences, gave Mr. Turk a 10l. note. If this had not been done, it was the benevolent intention of the above mentioned Gentlemen and others, to have made a subscription for his decent interment: the funeral was also followed by several of the respectable inhabitants of the parish; and an immense number of men, women, and children, who had known and respected the deceased in his life-time. The ceremony was altogether conducted in a way highly creditable to all the parties concerned.

\*\*\* The person to whom we are indebted for many of the above particulars of this extraordinary old man, had been some years in habits of intimacy with him, and almost constantly visited him on Sundays, for the humane purpose of assisting him with any thing he might be in want of. From this frequent intercourse, he became naturally attached to him, and, it is not to be wondered at, that he laments, with the sincerest sorrow, his untimely end.



MR. GRANGER,

Sir,

*If the following Remarkable Account of the sudden Destruction of a Family of seven Persons in the short space of nine Months, is worthy insertion in your Entertaining Museum, it is wholly at your service. The authenticity of it you need not doubt, as it was related by a gentleman of veracity of Lincolnshire, to the late Reverend Mr. John Wesley.*

*Your constant Reader,*

*Nottingham, Feb. 13.*

*C. T. P.*

IN the year 1738, a gentleman of the name of Hume, was riding out, and watering his horse at a pond, the unruly beast plunged into the water, out of his depth, by which  
Mr.

Mr. Hume was so wetted, that he caught a violent cold, which, followed by a fever, caused his death. Lord — the patron of Mr. Hume's living, was determined it should remain in the family as long as possible, and therefore gave the eldest son a presentation to it. Mr. Hume, the father, had just built the parsonage-house before he died: the son took possession of it, before it was dry, and the dampness of it occasioned his speedy death. The second son was then presented to the living, and he died also a few weeks after his induction: the third son (his brother dying suddenly), set off from Oxford to receive the presentation. In his way he lay at the house of an old acquaintance of his father's. The gentleman of the house had a beautiful daughter, with whom he became enamoured; he therefore, before he departed, begged permission to return to make proposals, to which the father consented. Mr. Hume, after his induction to his living, returned according to his agreement, and in a few days the marriage was solemnized. But in six weeks after the nuptials, the lady was brought to bed, and Mr. Hume soon after died of grief.

“Now Sir,” said the Lincolnshire gentleman to Mr. Wesley, “you may have a living and a wife;” for Lord — has declared, that if Miss Hume is married within six months of her brother's death, the living shall be part of her fortune; and Miss Hume has consented with apparent satisfaction, that you shall be invited to the church. But Mr. Wesley was too much impressed with the thoughts of eternity, to pay any attention to this proposal. The conclusion of this episode should not be omitted. Mrs. Hume, soon after the death of her third son, received a letter from the only remaining one, informing her, he was just going to sail from Africa to England, with a fortune sufficient to make the whole family comfortable; and in a few days after, she received a letter from the captain of a fast-sailing vessel,

vessel, who had been hailed, by the ship in which her son sailed, by whom she was informed, that her son died on his passage of a disorder which then raged in the ship. Mrs. Hume sunk under the weight of such a complication of misfortunes, and soon died of a broken heart. Miss Hume about a month after the death of her mother, was in company with a physician, who looking steadily at her observed, "Madam you take opium; I know it by your eyes, and I am afraid you have put it out of my power to recover you." She confessed that the misfortune of the family had so entirely deprived her of rest, that she had taken laudanum to obtain a little repose. The physician then advised her to take a table-spoonful of jalap he had preserved for her, whenever she found herself to be sick. A few days after this she desired the servant to bring her a spoonful of the jalap: the servant mistaking the bottle of laudanum for the jalap, brought her a spoonful, which she drank, and fell asleep in the arms of death.



MR. GRANGER,

*If the following singular Account of the first Invention of Stocking Frames, will deserve a place in your Museum, I here insert it.*

*Nottingham.*

*I am, Your's, &c. W. L.*

THE inventor of the Stocking Frame was one William Lee, M. A. of St. John's College, in Cambridge, born at Woodborough, a village in Nottinghamshire, about seven miles from the town of Nottingham. He was heir to a pretty freehold estate; of whom the traditional story says, that he was deeply in love with a young townswoman of his, whom he courted for a wife, but she whenever he went to visit her, seemed always more mindful of her knitting than the addresses of her admirer; this slight created such



such an aversion in Mr. Lee, against knitting by hand, that he determined to contrive a machine, that should turn out work enough to render the common knitting a gainless employment: accordingly he set about it, and having an excellent mechanical head, he brought his design to bear in the year 1589; after he had worked awhile, he taught his brother and several relations to work under him. Having for some years practised this new art, at Calverton, a village about five miles from Nottingham; either himself or his brother James, worked before queen Elizabeth, in order to shew an experiment of this kind of workmanship, offering at the same time this discovery of his to his countrymen, who instead of accepting the offer, despised him, and discouraged his invention: being thus discountenanced by his native country, and soon after invited over to France, with promise of great rewards, privileges and honour, by king Henry IV. he embraced the seeming fair opportunity, and went himself, with nine workmen his servants, and as many frames, to the city of Rouen in Normandy, where they wrought with so great applause from the French, that in all likelihood the trade was to have been settled in that country for ever, had not the sudden murder of that monarch disappointed Mr. Lee of his expected grant of privilege, and the succeeding intestine troubles of that kingdom, delay'd his renew'd suit, and at last frustrated all his hopes, at which seized with grief, he ended his life at Paris. After his death seven of his workmen, (being left to shift for themselves) returned with their frames to England, two only remaining behind.

These seven with one Aston, who had been an apprentice to Mr. Lee, and by him was before left at home, and who also added something to his master's invention, did lay the foundation of this manufacture in England, and in the space of fifty years, this art was so improved, and the number

ber of able workmen became so great, that the heads among them thought it necessary for the better regulating their members, and keeping this valuable business from spreading abroad, to petition Oliver Cromwell, to constitute them a Body Corporate, which however, for what reason I cannot tell, they did not obtain at that time.

King Charles II. after the restoration, granted them at last a charter, by which their jurisdiction extended to ten miles round London.

In process of time, when the trade spread farther into the country, they also, in proportion, stretched their authority, and established commissioners in the several principal towns in the county where this trade was exercised; they there held courts, at which they obliged the country framework knitters, to bind and make free, &c. whereby they (for many years) drew great sums of money, till some person of more spirit than others in Nottingham, brought their authority in question, and a trial ensuing, the company was cast, since that time the stocking-manufactory has continued entirely open in the country.

Nor did these large sums do the company any service as a body, for as they got the money illegally, so they spent it as lavishly, and instead of growing rich, the company became very poor; and many of their heads having got a taste of high-living, and neglecting their business, also dwindled to nothing.

*Vide Deering's Hist. of Nottingham.*



*Remarkable ROCKY SUBSTANCES, which, it is pretended, have fallen on the Earth.*

It is asserted, that certain rocky and metallic substances have fallen from the air upon the earth, at different periods, and in different places. We shall relate the principal testimonies on which this opinion is founded.

And

And first, in a letter written from Benares, in the East Indies, by Mr. John Williams, and addressed to the President of the Royal Society of London, it is related, that on the 19th of December, 1798, towards eight o'clock in the evening, the weather being perfectly calm, the inhabitants of Benares, and the circumjacent places, perceived a meteor of a dazzling brightness, and which resembled a large ball of fire. It was accompanied with a great noise like that of thunder. A great number of stones fell soon after on the ground, near the village of Krakut, to the north-east of the river Goanity, about eleven miles distant from Benares. Authentic documents in reference to this fact were taken on the spot, by order of the magistrate; they perfectly accord. Several specimens of these stones have been sent to Europe; they have been described and analysed by Messrs. Bournon and Howard. Here follows the result of their chemical labours.

The stones are covered, through the whole extent of their surface, by a very thin crust, of a dark black, strewed with little asperities, which produce, when touched, an impression like that of a skin when lightly shagreened.

The interior is of a grey colour, of a coarse texture, pretty much resembling free-stone. We can easily distinguish in it iron in the metallic state. The analysis gives likewise silice, magnesia, oxyde of iron, and oxyde of nickel.

The second example is taken from a letter, dated at Sienna, in Italy, by Sir William Hamilton. It announces, that on the 12th of July, 1794, in the height of a very violent storm, there fell at Sienna, stones of different magnitude. Their fall took place about eighteen hours after a fierce eruption of Mount Vesuvius, distant 250 miles. This letter was accompanied with a specimen of one of those stones. It exhibited the same exterior characters as

those of Benares, and the analysis traced in it the same substances, although in proportions somewhat different.

The third example is that of a similar fall, which took place in Yorkshire. On the 13th of December, 1795, a stone weighing 56lbs. fell with a great number of explosions, like discharges of artillery. The stone, when taken from the earth, was hot and smoking. It presented the same exterior and interior characters as the two preceding.

A fourth example is that of a stone which fell in Bohemia, on the 3d of July, 1753. It yielded the same results.—Its specific weight was 428lb.

We shall confine ourselves to these facts, because they are announced in such a manner as to acquire much probability. “We have seen,” says the reporter, “specimens of these stones; they all present the characters included in the preceding description.”

We could find, in the writings of the antients, a great number of recitals, which perfectly agree well with the foregoing, but, without going so far back, we shall quote a remarkable passage found in some observations of Freret, on the Prodigies reported by the Antients.

“The famous Gassendi, whose accuracy and knowledge are both well known, relates, that on the 27th of November, 1617, the sky being very clear, he saw fall, about ten o’clock in the morning, on Mount Vaisien, between the towns of Guillaume, and Pefuc, in Provence, an inflamed stone, which appeared about four feet in diameter. It was bordered with a luminous circle of different colours, pretty much like the rainbow. Its fall was accompanied with a noise like that of many cannons firing at once. This stone weighed fifty-nine pounds; it was of a dark and metallic colour, and extremely hard.”

This description of Gassendi is perfectly conformable to that of Mr. Howard, and gives a great probability to the fact we are examining.

But

But what confirms it in a still stronger manner, is, that all these stones, composed of the same principles, include nickel, a substance which is rarely found on the surface of the earth; and likewise iron in the metallic state, which is never seen in the products of volcanoes.

We cannot, therefore, attribute the fall of these stones to volcanic eruptions, and we have seen that there also exist moral proofs which are repugnant to this mode of explanation.

N.



*An Account of the BURNING WELL at BARAHCOON.*

*[From the Oriental Magazine, printed at Calcutta]*

My curiosity being excited by the various reports of this prodigy, I was determined to see it, and accordingly set out in company with two gentlemen. We proceeded as far as Jaffrabad, in our palanquins; but it being the rainy season, and the creeks so full of water, we were obliged to relinquish that mode of conveyance, and were under the necessity of applying to the natives to get us elephants, which they did. We were now preparing to mount them, when their keepers presented us with some plantains, and informed us, that by offering them to the elephants, we should secure their friendship during our journey, and make them careful of us through the woods. Following their advice, we presented the fruit, which was very gratefully accepted, and a grand salaam (the Eastern mode of salutation) given us by the elephants, with their trunks, on the top of their foreheads. After this salutation they immediately laid down, holding one of their knees as a step for us to mount. After riding eight miles, we approached the Mountain of Barahcoon, and soon afterwards entered a cavity between two hills. We had advanced a little way, when a variety of insects surrounded us, and began to be very troublesome,

some, which the elephants soon observed, and quickly relieved: each of them broke a branch of a tree with his trunk, and continually kept fanning us with it, so that the flies had no opportunity of annoying us. Whenever they had worn off the leaves by fanning us in this manner, they broke another branch. After proceeding four miles farther (through the most disagreeable road ever seen, and had not the sagacious elephants shewed the utmost attention to our situation, we must have been bruised and torn to pieces by the boughs of different trees of an immense size) we arrived at the place the object of our journey, a little before reaching which, a very romantic scene presented itself to our view. Several waterfalls, from rugged precipices, of a most tremendous height, were interspersed with trees. We approached the top, after ascending a flight of steps amazing high, where the Burning Well was, and were met by several Faukeers, who live in small temples, and attend the frequent sacrifices made there. Before we came to the entrance of one which had a dome over it, we heard a hollow noise like that of thunder; and, on entering it, emitted a shocking sulphureous smell. On looking down a flight of steps, we saw a quantity of water issuing out of the sides of rocks, and a blue flame covering the whole surface of the water, which every bubble that came from below, increased and made go off with a kind of explosion. The scene was really frightful. One of us went down, being determined to see whether it was not mere priestcraft, occasioned by a sulphureous furnace at the bottom, in order to impose upon the ignorant, and sanctify the superstitious ideas of the Faukeers. The gentleman who descended, dipt his cane into the water, and to our great surprize, he found the water cold: he then put his hand into a place clear of the flame, but the water was not in the least warm, but excessively cold. Observing that the stones where the water issued  
out

out of, he imagined through this means the flame might be communicated to the water, he called for a kedgeree-pot, and poured some water upon the stones, which cooled them immediately; but as soon as the water bubbled up again, the flash was directly the same, and the stones quickly reassumed their former red colour. The water tasted as if there had been sulphur and verdigrease infused in it. The colour of the stones about the well varied, those nearest to it being red, and others at a greater distance blue. During our stay, several of the bearers bathed in the Burning Well.

Having heard there was fire constantly issuing from a rock at Setewon, about four miles from the above place, we visited it. The blaze was not so violent or so great here as at the former place, not exceeding what a cup of spirits on fire might produce.

On entering one of the temples of a neighbouring hill, on which there are many, we saw a large hard blue stone, and on the top a small figure of a Bacchanalian form; there was so much dew on the stone, that in running off at one corner, it resembled a small stream, which would fill a common wine bottle in about an hour. It seemed strongly impregnated with sulphur. After amusing ourselves for some time, we mounted our elephants, and returned home.

WM. T——s.



*An Instance of HORRID BARBARITY, in the Environs of*  
VIENNA.

A GIRL who had been in service in that city, and had saved 400 florins, set out from thence for the purpose of taking the money home to her family. In her way she stopped at a public house in a village in order to pass the night, the master and mistress of which were her relations.

tions. Having related to her hostess the object of her journey, the latter formed the diabolical project of murdering her for the purpose of getting possession of the money. In order to execute this horrid crime with the greater facility, she proposed that the girl should sleep in her own chamber in her daughter's bed, and that the latter should remove into a closet, which was assented to. Before they retired to rest, however, and in the absence of the mother, the two cousins had some conversation, and at length it was agreed that the daughter should sleep in her own bed, and that the other girl should sleep in the closet, after which they went to their respective beds as agreed upon between themselves. Soon after midnight, the mother repaired to the bed where she supposed her destined victim to be asleep, but where, in consequence of the agreement of which she was ignorant, her own daughter was then lying, and poured boiling fat down her throat. She soon, however, discovered her mistake, and recognised her daughter by her cries, called loudly for help, but all assistance was useless, as the unfortunate girl expired in the most dreadful agonies.

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Wonderful Discoveries of MURDER.

A GENTLEMAN, upon whose fidelity we can well depend, assures us, from his own knowledge and remembrance, of the following fact.

An officer in the army, Captain Paxton, about forty years ago, took a farm near Luton in Bedfordshire, which he rented of Mr. Cross, a brewer in London, who had formerly been a plough-boy to a farmer there. The captain would needs assume the air of a person of estate, and keep a bailiff to manage the affairs of his farm. He sent him one market-day to sell grain and other goods at Luton, expecting money at his return: the bailiff whose
name

name was Reddas, having laid out the money he had received upon some necessary occasions, the captain fell into a rage, and in the height of his wrath stabbed the man, who soon after died of the wound. Paxton, upon this, fled into foreign parts, and continued there about two years. Having some urgent business to transact in England, he ventured to return, hoping he might pass undiscovered, wearing a black patch over one of his eyes. The very moment he stepped out of the boat at one of the landing-places upon the Thames, having scarcely set foot upon the stairs of the place, the murdered person's brother (a barber at Luton) happened to be there, immediately knew him, and got him secured.—Paxton was brought down to Bedford, and sentenced to the gibbet. J. J.

1763, 26 October, I had this story attested to me anew, by another person of good character, who knew the man.

March 29, 1763.

This evening, George Keate, esq. of the temple, being at Dr. Young's upon a visit, told us this remarkable story, which he had from Mr. Pinkey, chief justice of South Carolina, and which Pinkey had received from the captain of the ship who had brought the Negro hereafter mentioned from Carolina into England, the last time of his coming over hither from thence, when he was taken up, as shall be hereafter related, in the presence of the said captain and of all his crew.

Whatever the occasion might be, this Negro, some years before, put himself aboard a ship setting sail for England; which probably might be the first time of his coming over hither.

He was landed in one of our docks near London, and contracted with a poor honest laundress in that neighbourhood for washing his linen. This poor woman wore generally three rings on one of her fingers, and was reputed to have

have some little money; which this wretch (the Negro) observing, and being in want, he resolved to murder her, and to take what she had. She was a widow, and had only a nephew living with her in her little cottage. This nephew, one evening, at a jovial carouse, got excessively drunk; and was carried home, and put to bed. The Negro thought this a favourable opportunity to put his villainous design in execution. He got to the top of the house, and being totally stript, got into the cottage through the chimney; marched immediately up stairs, and entered the woman's bed-chamber, when he soon murdered her, but not without her making a hard struggle for her life, and also some noise; which suddenly awakening the nephew, in the next room, out of his dead sleep, forced him to get up, in order to save his aunt. But, before he could get himself ready, the villain choked the woman, cut off her ring-finger, and flew directly to the nephew's apartment; who, disabled as he then was, being a strong young fellow, grappled with the murderer for a considerable time, the moon that night shining in bright at the window (as the unhappy man afterwards declared at his trial), and discovering the shape and colour of the villain; whom the poor ignorant wretch contesting with him took to be the Devil. The Negro at last, finding that he could not get the better of this intoxicated fellow, ran away from him, carrying in his hand the woman's finger, and the money which he had found in her box, and running up the chimney at which he had come in, the drunken man pursuing him, and seeing him make his escape that way, which he looked upon as miraculous, declaring, when brought to the bar, that his devil, in a moment, *flew up* into the air through that tunnel of conveyance, and he saw him no more.—By the way I should observe, that this devil, in the scuffle, had besmeared the nephew's shirt in many places with blood, being

ing the blood of the murdered aunt; in which the execrable slaughterer had imbrued his atrocious hands. The drunken wretch, her nephew, went to bed again, and soon fell into his former profound sleep. The next morning, the neighbours, observing the door and the window-shutters to remain unopened, (contrary to custom) at a late hour (nine of the clock or after), and having some suspicion, broke in, found the woman murdered, and her nephew, in the next room, still asleep, and his shirt blooded; which was to them, as they thought, a sufficient evidence that he was the murderer. And accordingly, being brought before a magistrate, and examined, he was committed to prison, still persisting in the declaration of his innocence, and in his story of the Devil, which nobody could beat out of his head. At his trial he was condemned, and soon after executed, protesting his total ignorance of the murder to the last, and throwing it wholly upon his black antagonist, whom he formerly believed to be no other than Satan.

[By the way, it was great pity, that some sensible and sagacious person, especially the clergyman, if any, who attended him after his condemnation, did not take the hint, from his silly notions and assertions, to make farther inquiry, and, if possible, to find out the skulking villain, so plainly described by the poor wretch, who knew no better.]

The Negro, with his little booty (the price of blood) decamped, as soon as he well could, for Carolina; came back the next year, went thither again the year following, and so on reciprocally for about nine years running, being always uneasy, and never able to quiet his conscience, whithersoever he went.

At last, as providence would have it, he came back for the last time into England, landing at Rotherhith; whither he was no sooner arrived, but a press-gang advancing towards the ship alarmed his fears, and convinced his

guilty mind that they were coming to seize him for the murder above mentioned. He immediately slipped into the hold, or under-decks, crying out aloud, that *vengeance* had at last overtaken him, and that he was the person that had committed the fact. Inquiry being made *what* fact, he confessed the whole; so that he had, in effect, murdered *two* persons. The *aunt* he dispatched with his own hands; of the death of her *nephew*, he was the principal cause, and underwent the punishment he deserved.

This guilt (especially that of blood) often discovers itself on the sudden, contrary to all human expectations, and when it would not have been in the power of man to make the discovery. There is a secret hand of Providence in all such discoveries.



*The Miraculous Deliverance of Mr. BLANCH, and three Others
from the sudden Wreck of the DERADE.*

ON the 16th of December, 1798, the Clyde frigate, of 38 guns, commanded by captain Cunningham, cruizing in the Bay of Biscay, captured, at two o'clock, A. M. a beautiful French ship of 22 guns and 100 men, named the *Derade*; having taken most of the prisoners on board, a part of the crew, consisting of 21 persons, including two officers, a lieutenant, and master's-mate, was sent on board the captured vessel. The weather being extremely boisterous, it became an undertaking of considerable difficulty and danger to man the prize. The number of persons allotted to the *Derade* were 31, among whom were ten of its former crew. These vessels remained in company till between two and three o'clock, P. M. when the prize sailed for England; the officer, by too much inattention to the violence of the weather, suffered more sails to be set than caution could approve, and before she was out
of

of sight of her consort a tremendous gust of wind in an instant upset her with so much violence that it not only became inverted but, in some degree, ascended on the side opposite the one where they had sunk. In the moment of this awful catastrophe, Mr. Blanch (the person who furnished the writer with materials for this narration) was in the hold with some others : they immediately approached the hatchway in which the water was rushing in, and filling; by an impetuous column, its whole size, through which they were precipitated by a cask of brandy falling at the same instant. Having ascended in the water, Mr. Blanch discovered himself at the mizen-top, the ship being then on its side : he afterwards gained the chains, where he remained three-quarters of an hour, holding by which, his hands were extremely mangled : he then reached the bottom of the wreck, where he found about twenty more of his wretched companions ; the waves at that time running mountainous high, and carrying away some with every roll. As Mr. Blanch was a person of athletic habit, two of these victims of distress seized him by the legs ; one, a Spaniard, held him half an hour, and was with difficulty obliged to quit his hold ; the other, an Englishman, remained about an hour and a quarter, and at last, unable, through excessive fatigue, to support himself even with that help any longer, he uttered a trembling benediction, and was enveloped by the swelling ocean, leaving to deplore his fate a wife and five children.

The clamorous invocations of the unhappy sufferers, and the difficulty with which the Clyde was hove to, after repeated attempts; rendered the scene truly distressing. Captain Cunningham would have sent out the barge, but it was objected to by the officers, as risking too many lives. The jolly-boat was then manned by four, who, notwithstanding the danger, proceeded towards the wreck, taking log-lines,

&c. to facilitate their enterprize; but it was impossible to approach it nearer than about a quarter of a mile. By the inverted position of the ship, the ballast and stores had broke through the decks, and discoloured the water; the casks floating about, and sometimes driven against the wreck, very much endangered the few survivors, who were now reduced to only five. Mr. Blanch had been once dislodged from his situation, but was returned to it again by a kinder swell. Seeing it impossible that the boat could approach any nearer without encountering the most imminent danger of being dashed to pieces, four of these wretched sufferers formed the determination of attempting to swim to the boat, which they thus arrived at, with barely an existence, having been much bruised and exhausted with exertion and fatigue. The other poor sufferer, left on the wreck, being unable to swim, was deprived of the only hope of escape, and he perished in sight of the others, who had been thus providentially saved, and who were kindly received on board the Clyde, which was at this time happily to windward, and thus enabled to preserve them; though the apprehension of their not surviving was shewn in streams of tears; indeed, the crew of the Clyde had, during the time, been in frantic distress.

The four persons thus miraculously snatched from the arms of death, were of various nations, Mr. Blanch an Englishman, a Frenchman belonging to the Clyde; an Italian, and an African black, prisoners.

Clerkenwell, Feb. 15.

J. D.

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*Anecdote of* CORNISH LONGEVITY.

MR. Carew, in his survey of Cornwall, acquaints us, that the men of that country are very long-lived; and mentions one Polirew, who, he says, lived to 130 years; and a kinsman of his, who attained to 106. And one Brawne,  
a Cornish

a Cornish beggar, but born in Ireland, who lived to 120; upon whom Mr. Carew made the following Epitaph:

Here Brawne, the quondam beggar lies,  
 Who counted by his tale,  
 Six-score cold winters, and above,  
 Such virtue has good ale.  
 Ale was his meat, his drink, his cloth;  
 Ale did his life deprive,  
 And could he still have drank his ale,  
 He had been still alive.



## A SINGULAR CHALLENGE.

*A Letter from Sir William Herbert, of St. Julian's in Monmouthshire, Father-in-law to the famous Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, to a gentleman of the name of Morgan.*

N. B. *The original is in the British Museum.*

Sir,

“**P**ERUSE this letter in God's name. Be not disquieted. I reverence your hoary hair. Although in your son I find too much folly, and lewdness, yet in you I expect gravity and wisdom.

“ It hath pleased your son, late, at Bristol, to deliver a challenge to a man of mine, on the behalf of a gentleman (as he said) as good as myself; who he was he named not, neither do I know; but if he be as good as myself, it must either be for virtue, for birth, for ability, or for calling and dignity. For virtue I think he meant not, for it is a thing which exceeds his judgment: if for birth, he must be the heir male of an earl, the heir in blood of ten earls; for in testimony thereof I bear their several coats. Besides, he must be of the blood royal, for by my grand-mother Devereux, I am lineally and legitimately descended out of the body of Edward IV. If for ability, he must have a thousand

land pounds a year in possession, a thousand pounds more in expectation, and must have some thousands in substance besides. If for calling and dignity, he must be knight, or lord of several feignories in several kingdoms, a lieutenant of his county, and a counsellor of a province.

“ Now, to lay all circumstances aside, be it known to your son, or to any man else, that if there be any one who beareth the name of gentleman, and whose words are of reputation in his county, that doth say, or dare say, that I have done unjustly, spoken an untruth, stained my credit and reputation in this matter, or in any matter else, wherein your son is exasperated, I say he lieth in his throat, and my sword shall maintain my word upon him, in any place or province, wheresoever he dare, and where I stand not sworn to observe the peace. But if they be such as are within my governance, and over whom I have authority, I will, for their reformation, chastise them with justice, and for their malaport misdemeanor bind them to their good behaviour. Of this sort I account your son, and his like; against whom I will shortly issue my warrant, if this my warning doth not reform them. And so I thought fit to advertise you hereof, and leave you to God.”

I am, &c.

WM. HERBERT.

*The Singular PHENOMENA of the IGNIS FATUUS, commonly called WILL o'the WHISP, or JACK-A-LANTERN.*

THAT luminous appearance, which goes by the name of ignis fatuus, to which the credulous vulgar ascribe very extraordinary and mischievous powers, is most frequently observed in boggy places and near rivers, though sometimes also in dry places. By its appearance benighted travellers are said to have been sometimes misled into marshy places, taking



taking the light which they saw before them for a candle at a distance; from which seemingly mischievous property it has been thought by the vulgar to be a spirit of a malignant nature, and been named accordingly Will with a Whisp, or Jack with a Lantern; for the same reason also it probably had its Latin name *ignis fatuus*.

This kind of light is said to be frequent about burying-places and upon dung-hills. Some countries are also remarkable for it, as about Bologna in Italy, and some parts of Spain and Ethiopia. Its forms are so uncertain and variable that they can scarcely be described, especially as few philosophical observers ever had the good fortune to meet with it. Dr. Derham, however, happened one night to perceive one of them, and got so near that he could have a very advantageous view of it. This is by no means easy to be obtained; for, among other singularities of the *ignis fatuus*, it is observed to avoid the approach of any person, and fly from place to place as if it were animated. That which Dr. Derham observed was in some boggy ground betwixt two rocky hills; and the night was dark and calm; by which means, probably, he was enabled to advance within two or three yards of it. It appeared like a complete body of light without any division, so that he was sure it could not be occasioned by insects as some have supposed; the separate lights of which he could not have failed to distinguish, had it been occasioned by them. The light kept dancing about a dead thistle, till a very slight motion of the air, occasioned, as he supposed, by his near approach to it, made it jump to another place; after which it kept flying before him as he advanced. M. Becçari endeavouring to procure all the intelligence he could concerning this phenomenon, by inquiring of all his acquaintance who might have had an opportunity of observing it. Thus he obtained information that two of  
these

these lights appeared in the plains about Bologna, the one to the north, and the other to the south, of that city, and were to be seen almost every dark night, especially that to the eastward, giving a light equal to an ordinary faggot. The latter appeared to a gentleman of his acquaintance as he was travelling; moved constantly before him for about a mile; and gave a better light than a torch which was carried before him. Both these appearances gave a very strong light, and were constantly in motion; though this was various and uncertain. Sometimes they would rise, sometimes sink; but commonly they would hover about six feet from the ground; they would also frequently disappear on a sudden, and appear again in some other place. They differed also in size and figure, sometimes spreading pretty wide, and then contracting themselves; sometimes breaking into two, and then joining again. Sometimes they would appear like waves, at others they would seem to drop sparks of fire: they were but little affected by the wind; and in wet and rainy weather were frequently observed to cast a stronger light than in dry weather: they were also observed more frequently when snow lay upon the ground than in the hottest summer; but he was assured that there was not a dark night throughout the whole year, in which they are not to be seen. The ground to the eastward of Bologna, where the largest of these appearances was observed, is a hard chalky soil mixed with clay, which will retain the moisture for a long time, but breaks and cracks in hot weather. On the mountains, where the soil is of a looser texture, and less capable of retaining moisture, the ignes fatui were less.

From the best information which M. Beccari was able to procure, he found that these lights were very frequent about rivers and brooks. He concludes his narrative with the following singular account. “An intelligent gentleman

man travelling in the evening, between eight and nine, in a mountainous road about ten miles south of Bologna, perceived a light which shone very strangely upon some stones which lay on the banks of the river Rioverde. It seemed to be about two feet above the stones, and not far from the water. In size and figure it had the appearance of a parallelopiped, somewhat more than a foot in length, and half a foot high, the longest side being parallel to the horizon. Its light was so strong, that he could plainly discern by it part of a neighbouring hedge and the water of the river; only in the east corner of it the light was rather faint, and the square figure less perfect, as if it was cut off or darkened by the segment of a circle. On examining it a little nearer, he was surprised to find that it changed gradually from a bright red, first to a yellowish, and then to a pale, colour, in proportion as he drew nearer; and, when he came to the place itself, it quite vanished. Upon this he stepped back, and not only saw it again, but found that, the farther he went from it, the stronger and brighter it grew. When he examined the place of this luminous appearance, he could perceive no smell nor any other mark of fire." This account was confirmed by another gentleman, who informed M. Beccari, that he had seen the same light five or six different times in spring and autumn; and that it always appeared in the same shape, and in the very same place. One night in particular, he observed it come out of a neighbouring field to settle in the usual place.

A very remarkable account of an ignis fatuus is given by Dr. Shaw in his Travels to the Holy Land. It appeared in the valleys of mount Ephraim, and attended him and his company for more than an hour. Sometimes it would appear globular, or in the shape of the flame of a candle; at others it would spread to such a degree as to involve the whole company in a pale inoffensive light, then contract itself, and suddenly disappear; but in less than a minute

would appear again; sometimes, running swiftly along, it would expand itself at certain intervals over more than two or three acres of the adjacent mountains. The atmosphere from the beginning of the evening had been remarkably thick and hazy; and the dew, as they felt it on the bridles of their horses, was very clammy and unctuous.

Lights resembling the ignis fatuus are sometimes observed at sea, skipping about the masts and rigging of ships; and Dr. Shaw informs us, that he has seen these in such weather as that just mentioned when he saw the ignis fatuus in Palestine. Similar appearances have been observed in various other situations; and we are told of one which appeared about the bed of a woman in Milan, surrounding it as well as her body entirely. This light fled from the hand which approached it; but was at length entirely dispersed by the motion of the air. Of the same kind also, most probably, are those small luminous appearances which sometimes appear in houses or near them, called in Scotland elf-candles, and which are supposed to portend the death of some person about the house. In general these lights are harmless, though not always; for we have accounts of some luminous vapours which would encompass stacks of hay and corn, and set them on fire; so that they became objects of great terror and concern to the country people. Of these it was observed, that they would avoid a drawn sword, or sharp-pointed iron instrument, and that they would be driven away by a great noise; both which methods were made use of to dissipate them; and it was likewise observed, that they came from some distance, as it were on purpose to do mischief.

Several philosophers have endeavoured to account for these appearances, but hitherto with no great success; nor indeed does there seem to be sufficient data for solving all their phenomena. Willoughby, Ray, and others, have imagined that the light was occasioned by a number of shining

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shining insects; but this opinion was never supported in such a manner as to gain much ground. The ignis fatuus seen by Dr. Derham above mentioned, as well as all the other instances we have related, seem to demonstrate the contrary. Sir Isaac Newton calls it a vapour shining without heat; and supposes that there is the same difference between the vapours of ignis fatuus and flame that there is between the shining of rotten wood and burning coals; But, though this seems generally to be the case, there are still some exceptions, as had been instanced in the vapours which set fire to the stacks of corn. Dr. Priestley supposes that the light is of the same nature with that produced by putrescent substances; and others are of opinion, that the electrical fluid is principally concerned; but none have attempted to give any particular solution of the phenomena.

From the frequent appearance of the ignis fatuus in marshes, moist ground, burying places, and dunghills, we are naturally led to conclude, that putrefaction is concerned in the production of it. This process, we know, is attended with the emission of an aqueous steam, together with a quantity of fixed, inflammable, phlogisticated, and alkaline, airs, all blended together in one common vapour. It is likewise attended with some degree of heat; and we know that there are some vapours, that of sulphur particularly, which become luminous, with a degree of heat much less than that sufficient to set fire to combustible bodies. There is no inconsistency, therefore, in supposing that the putrid vapour may be capable of shining with a still smaller degree of heat than that of sulphur, and consequently become luminous by that which putrefaction alone affords. This would account for the ignis fatuus, were it only a steady luminous vapour arising from places where putrid matters are contained; but its extreme mobility, and flying from one place to another on the approach of any person, cannot

be accounted for on this principle. If one quantity of the putrid vapours becomes luminous by means of heat, all the rest ought to do so likewise: so that, though we may allow heat and putrefaction to be concerned, yet of necessity we must have recourse to some other agent, which cannot be any other than electricity. Without this it is impossible to conceive how any body of moveable vapour should not be carried away by the wind; but, so far is this from being the case that the ignes fatui described by M. Beccari were but little affected by the wind. It is besides proved by undoubted experiment, that electricity always is attended with some degree of heat; and this, however small, may be sufficient to give a luminous property to any vapour on which it acts strongly; not to mention, that the electric fluid itself is no other than that of light, and may therefore by its action easily produce a luminous appearance independent of any vapour.

We have a strong proof that electricity is concerned, or indeed the principal agent, in producing the ignis fatuus, from an experiment related by Dr. Priestley of a flame of this kind being artificially produced. A gentleman, who had been making many electrical experiments for a whole afternoon in a small room, on going out of it, observed a flame following him at some little distance. This, we have no reason to doubt, was a true ignis fatuus, and the circumstances necessary to produce it were then present, viz. an atmosphere impregnated with animal vapour, and likewise strongly electrified. Both these circumstances undoubtedly must have taken place in the present case; for the quantity of perspiration emitted by a human body is by no means inconsiderable; and it as well as the electricity would be collected by reason of the smallness of the room. In this case, however, there seems to have been a considerable difference between the artificial ignis fatuus and those com-  
monly



monly met with; for this flame followed the gentleman as he went out of the room; but the natural ones commonly fly from those who approach them. This may be accounted for, from a difference between the electricity of the atmosphere in the one room and the other; in which case the flame would naturally be attracted towards that place where the electricity was either different in quality or in quantity: but in the natural way, where all bodies may be supposed equally electrified for a great way round, a repulsion will as naturally take place. Still, however, this does not seem to be always the case. In those instances where travellers have been attended by an ignis fatuus, we cannot suppose it to have been influenced by any other power than what we call attraction, and which electricity is very capable of producing. Its keeping at some distance is likewise easily accounted for; as we know that bodies possessed of different quantities of electricity may be made to attract one another for a certain space, and then repel without having ever come into contact. On this principle we may account for the light which surrounded the woman at Milan, but fled from the hand of any other person. On the same principle we may account for these mischievous vapours which set fire to the hay and corn stacks, but were driven away by presenting to them a pointed iron instrument, or by making a noise. Both these are known to have a great effect upon the electric matter; and by means of either, even lightning may occasionally be made to fall upon or to avoid particular places, according to the circumstances by which the general mass happens to be affected at that time.

On the whole, therefore, it seems most probable, that the ignis fatuus is a collection of vapour of the putrescent kind, very much affected by electricity; according to the degree of which, it will either give a weak or strong light, or even set fire to certain substances disposed to receive its operation. This opinion seems greatly to be confirmed  
from

from some luminous appearances observed in privies, where the putrid vapours have collected themselves into balls, and exploded violently on the approach of a candle. This last effect, however, we cannot so well ascribe to the electricity, as to the accension of the inflammable air which frequently abounds in such places.

In the appendix to Dr. Priestley's third volume of experiments and observations on air, Mr. Warltire gives an account of some very remarkable ignes fatui, which he observed on the road to Broomsgrove, about five miles from Birmingham. The time of observation was the 12th of December 1776, before day-light. A great many of these lights were playing in an adjacent field, in different directions; from some of which there suddenly sprung up bright branches of light, something resembling the explosion of a rocket that contained many brilliant stars, if the discharge was upwards, instead of the usual direction, and the hedge and trees on each side of the hedge were illuminated. This appearance continued but a few seconds, and then the jack-a-lanterns played as before. Mr. Warltire was not near enough to observe if the apparent explosions were attended with any report.

Cronstedt gives it as his opinion, that ignis fatuus, as well as the meteors called falling stars, are owing to collections of inflammable air raised to a great height in the atmosphere. But, with regard to the latter, the vast height at which they move evidently shows that they cannot be the effect of any gravitating vapour whatever; for the lightest inflammable air is one-twelfth of that of the common atmosphere: and we have no reason to believe, that at the distance of 40 or 50 miles from the earth, the latter is near one-twelfth of its weight at the surface. From the account given by Mr. Warltire, we should be apt to conclude, that there is a strong affinity betwixt the ignes fatui and fire-balls, insomuch that the one might be very easily converted  
into

into the other. From this then we must ascribe an electrical origin to the one as well as the other. Electricity, we know, can assume both of these appearances, as is evident in the case of points; or even when the atmosphere is violently electrified, as round the string of an electrical kite; which always will appear to be surrounded with a blue flame in the night, if the electricity be very strong.

On the whole, it appears; that electricity acting upon a small quantity of atmospherical air, with a certain degree of vigour, will produce an appearance resembling an ignis fatuus; with a superior force it will produce a fire-ball; and a sudden increase of electrical power might produce those sparks and apparent explosions observed by Mr. Warltire. The only difficulty therefore is, Why does electricity exert its power upon one portion of the atmosphere rather than another, seeing it has an opportunity of diffusing itself equally through the whole? To this it seems impossible to give any other reason than that we see the fact is so; and that in all cases where there is a quantity of electrified air or vapour, there will be an accumulation in one part rather than another. Thus, in the experiment already related, where the gentleman perceived a blue flame following him, the whole air of the room was electrified, but the greatest power of the fluid was exerted on that which gave the luminous appearance.

With regard to the uses of the ignes fatui in the system of nature, we can only say, that they seem to be accidental appearances resulting from the motion of the electric fluid, and are, no doubt, like other meteors, subservient to the preservation of its equilibrium, and thus are useful in preventing those dreadful commotions which ensue when a proper medium for so doing is deficient.

Mr.

MR. GRANGER,

Sir,

*The Encouragement I met with by your inserting my last Request has induced me to send you the following (if deemed worthy) to be placed in your excellent Work.*

*Your constant Reader,*

C. T. P.

### LIGHTNING.

DR. Franklin was the first that discovered that lightning consisted of electric matter; he elevated a tall rod, with a wire wrapped round it, and fixing the bottom of a rod into a glass bottle, and preserving it from falling by means of silk strings, he found it electrified whenever a cloud passed over it, receiving sparks by his finger from it, and charging coated phials. This great discovery taught us to defend houses, ships, and temples from lightning, and also to understand, *that people are always perfectly safe in a room during a thunder-storm if they keep themselves at three or four feet distance from the walls*; for the matter of lightning in passing from the clouds to the earth, or from the earth to the clouds, runs through the walls of a house, the trunk of a tree, or other elevated object; except there be some moister body, as an animal, in contact with them, or nearly so; and in that case the lightning leaves the wall or tree, and passes through the animal; but as it can pass through metals with still greater facility, it will leave animal bodies to pass thro' metallic ones.

If a person in the open air be surprised by a thunder-storm he will know his danger by observing on a second watch the time which passes between the flash and the crack, and reckoning a mile for every four seconds and a half, and a little more. For sound travels at the rate of 1142 feet in a second of time, and the velocity of light through such small distances is not to be estimated. In these circumstances a person will be safer by lying down on the ground than erect, and still  
safer

infer if within a few feet of his horse; which being then a more elevated animal will receive the shock in preference as the cloud passes over.



### MIRACULOUS ESCAPES *from* DEATH.

**I**N the year 1720, in the month of July, when his grace the Duke of Newcastle kept open house at the castle of Nottingham, one John Chambers, a gingerbread-baker, being extremely drunk, went out from the paved yard, which is before the castle, upon the rock, but fell backwards headlong down the precipice, into a gardener's ground, near the river Leen, which runs a few yards from the bottom of the rock, without receiving any other hurt than beating off some of the skin of the knuckles of his fingers. The perpendicular height of this rock is 133 feet.

A surprising accident befel a child about four years old in the year 1742, who falling into a well (which has since been filled up) at the end of Narrow Marsh in the town of Nottingham, a man went down but could not find the child, whereupon the child's father went down himself by a long ladder, and finding his little babe, he took it in his arms, but was so hurried and surprised, that (shaking and trembling) before he got half up the ladder he let it fall twice; then the standers-by would not suffer him to try any more, but another person went and brought out the child alive, but not sensible; however, being put into a warm bed, the child by the next day was entirely recovered, and had received no hurt about its body, but a little bruise upon one of its cheeks.

A man of the name of Bunney, a labourer, of Asfordby, in the county of Leicester, on Sunday the 12th of November 1770, going to cross a river there, in order to see some relations at a neighbouring village, with his wife and child;



prentice and son of the house, who were to draw the bucket, as the man at the bottom filled it, through heedlessness let go the rope, and the bucket came down with such velocity, that the barrel about which the rope was wound, was by the violence of the motion torn off, and fell after the bucket; the lads frightened ran away, and thought the man was killed, but it proved otherwise, for he had the presence of mind to ward off the bucket from his head with both his arms, which were thereby very much bruised, and the barrel falling sideways, though it very much bruised him, yet it did not give him any mortal hurt.

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In the year 1742 another accident of like nature to the above happened in the month of May to one John Rolleston, then of Wollaton, tailor, who happened to lie ill of a fever in a back garret in Barker Gate in Nottingham, being delirious flung himself out of the garret window, ran thro' a neighbour's yard down the street, at the bottom of which he jumped into a well. He being soon missed, it was thought he had ran home to Wollaton, where the people went to see for him, but missing of him there, they returned; but hearing that somebody had heard the groans of a man in the well, which was covered, they lifted up the lid and found the person they wanted, who now had stood above an hour up to the neck in water. He had not so much as a scratch on his skin when he was taken out, and having been put into a bed well warmed, soon came to himself, and grew well in a short time.

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Mr. GRANGER,

On perusing the account of the Royal Oak in which king Charles II. was preserved (in No. 6) has encouraged me to send you the following as another instance how that monarch escaped the vigilance of his pursuers, which by inserting in your entertaining Museum will oblige.

Your's, &c.

W. L.

3 E 2

On

On a small grave-stone at White-ladies, near Boscobel-house, in Shropshire, is the following inscription :

Here lyeth  
The bodie of a friende  
The king did call  
DAME JOANE ;  
But now shee is  
Deceast and gone.

Intered anno Domini 1669.

What the surname of Dame Joane was I never could learn ; but the following incident induced Charles II. to reckon her among the number of his friends. A few days before or after his concealment in the oak, he happened to seek refuge in a farm-house, the mistress of which (it is imagined) dressed him like a clown, and set him to turn the spit. His pursuers having an idea of his being on the premises, examined them very closely, and, in their search, entered the kitchen. On their approach, Charles looked round, which the protectress observing, she seized the basting-ladle, and with it gave the king a severe blow on the back, saying to him very angrily, “ And what do you stare at, you dog you? why do not you mind what you are about?” This reprimand furnished Charles with a pretext for keeping his eyes fixed downwards upon the spit ; which attitude, together with the slouched hat, effectually concealed him from the recognizance of his enemies.

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*A curious Account of making Persons free, in the Town of
ALNWICK in NORTHUMBERLAND.*

THOSE who are to be made free, or as the phrase is, leap the well, assemble in the market-place very early in the morning, on the 25th of April, being St. Mark's day. They appear on horseback dressed in white, with white night-caps and every man a sword by his side, attended by
the

ALNWYCK CASTLE.
EXPLANATION
OF THE PLANS.

T. Allen

UNIVERSITY

the four chamberlains and the castle bailiff, mounted and armed in the same manner. They then proceed with music playing before them, to a large dirty pool called Freeman's well; where they dismount, draw up in a body, then rush in all at once and scramble through the mud as fast as they can. After this they take a dram, put on dry clothes, remount their horses, gallop round the confines of the district, and then re-enter the town sword in hand, and are met by women dressed in ribbons, with bells and garlands, dancing and singing. On this day the houses of the new freemen are distinguished by a holly-bush, as a signal for their friends to come and make merry with them on their return.

This manner of making free is peculiar to the town of Alnwick (according to a clause in the charter given them by King John) who travelling this way stuck fast in a hole, and punished the town in this manner for neglecting to mend the roads.

GUSTAVUS.

Authentic Memoirs of Mrs. LEVY, who was reckoned the Richest Woman of the Tribe of Judah, and a most Remarkable Character.

THIS lady was the daughter of Moses Hart, Esq. of Isleworth, Middlesex, who in the year 1720 built the very house which general Bland now occupies. While Earl Godolphin was high treasurer in the reign of Queen Anne, Mr. Hart had a considerable place under government, whereby he obtained great honour and wealth. Miss Judith Hart, our heroine, was born in the year 1707, and was even in her infancy remarkable for her great vivacity and wit. She evinced a most uncommon passion for learning, and instead of hurrying over her tasks like other children, would frequently detain her governess or writing master

ter for another lesson, or copy. She would often interrogate her teachers, and force them to explain every thing; and sometimes by her shrewd observations puzzle even the wisest of them. It is remarkable, that even in her earliest days she took no pleasure in toys, but was always passionately fond of money. A bright guinea was far more delightful in her eyes than a wax doll, and a new shilling than a cradle. When presented with any of these play-things, she threw them away, and cried for *new* money. At this time, her mother's sister having been married to Benjamin Levy, Esq. who in the reign of King William III. was a great financier and patriot, and also a promoter of the India company scheme, having procured the charter, the second name now in their books, and who died in the year 1701, aged 40. Mr. Hart was appointed whole and sole executor to his nephew Elias Levy, Esq. of Richmond, Surry, heir to 80,000*l.* a great sum in those days.

The prudent guardian, Mr. Hart, put all the patrimony in the South Sea funds for the sake of accumulation, and by which means it amounted to 600 per cent. This young Levite, Elias, who was both agreeable and handsome, being a true representative of his deceased father in mind and person, went to Mr. Hart during his minority, and insisted on his selling out: but receiving a negative to his urgent request, he filed a bill, by which means he not only gained his point, but a considerable increase of fortune. Old Moses perceiving this youth now so rich and promising, wished to make him his son-in-law, and accordingly gave him his choice of three of his daughters, black, brown, and fair; his fourth daughter (who was afterwards married to her cousin Adolphus) being then too young for the connubial state. Elias having made choice of the second eldest, our heroine, who he observed was Minerva in frocks, they were accordingly married on the second of June 1727, her dowry being
10,000*l.*

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.



(M^{rs} JUDITH LEVY.)
*The 'Rich Jewess' usually called
The Queen of Richmond Green.*

Published by T. Agnew & Sons, Piccadilly, London.



20,000*l.* settlement 500*l.* per ann. Though requested by her husband and father (particularly the latter, who said he could well afford it) this extraordinary economist and domestic wife, though but *eighteen* years of age, absolutely refused the settlement; and on Mr. Levy's presenting her with a valuable set of jewels, our Solomon in petticoats observed she would have preferred a freehold town residence to diamonds that eat up their value by loss of interest. She observed that being young she might have many children, and that to indulge herself in unnecessary finery was robbing them. Her husband and father, however, forced her to accept of trinkets to the value of about 5000*l.* In about seven years she had in her private purse about 6000*l.* and she assisted her husband in the Lisbon diamond trade, and also in the privateering shares during the then Spanish and French wars, by copying letters, &c. &c. and was thus employed for hours together in the counting-house. This female merchant had several children, but only two arrived to years of discretion. Her only son, who was called Benjamin after his grandfather, and who was a handsome promising youth, died at the early age of 22. About this time Mrs. Levy's three sisters were all married; the two eldest to Isaac Franks and Aaron Franks, Esqs. and the youngest, Isabella Hart, to Jacob Adolphus, Esq. as before observed; they had all 20,000*l.* for fortunes, with 800*l.* per ann. settlement. Accordingly Mrs. Levy went to her father, and in a private conference observed that it was her wish that Mr. Levy, who was exceedingly distressed on account of the recent death of his son, should endeavour to seek repose in some comfortable retired spot, where with a few chosen friends all melancholy reflections might be lull'd; and that having a prudent affectionate husband, she saw no reason why he should not be on the same footing with his brothers-in-law. "You know, father," continued she, "my sisters have had each 20,000*l.* for their fortune, and I have had only

only 10,000l.” Mr. Hart immediately replied, that he would give another 10,000l. but that he should expect an equal settlement of 800l. as his sisters had. “Oh, Sir,” rejoined our heroine, “you must consider I am asking a favour without the knowledge of my husband; and what is a favour, if another is demanded in return?—my husband is prudent and industrious, his accumulations are all for his wife, and his only remaining child—shall such a husband be tied down, and not left to his own discretion?—No, Sir, upon such a condition the 10,000l. would be no *gift*, nor would I accept it.” This pious reasoning so affected her father, that he immediately complied with her request, by giving her a draft on his banker for the sum. Mr. Levy, however, did not survive the loss of his dear son more than two years; he died in 1748, and left his widow the income of his whole fortune. Her father died in 1756, and she having survived all the legatees, enjoyed his income of 6000l. per ann.

We now treat of the singular contrast of this lady’s character. She, who from her childhood despised finery and grandeur, suddenly launches out into all the extremes of luxury and fashion. She who had been remarkable for industry and frugality, now becomes equally remarkable for extravagance and dissipation. She who had been so very indifferent to diamonds and a carriage, now appears in the utmost splendour of fashion; in short, the *prudent wife* is metamorphosed to the *gay widow*. Her summer seasons were now spent at the different watering-places, where her eccentric behaviour and appearance were the topic of daily conversation. In the winter she visited masquerades, balls, &c. and introduced her daughter to the duchess of N——d’s routes, then a noted match-maker, who delighted in procuring great fortunes for younger brothers of quality, and accordingly brought about a clandestine marriage between the hon. Mr. Gordon and Miss Levy, who soon after died.

Hereupon

Hereupon Mrs. Levy, who being now childless, probably thought she was released from all domestic ties and concerns, assumed additional gaiety, and became acquainted with ladies of the first quality; for notwithstanding her eccentricities, her politeness and conversation procured her respect and admiration. She has been at many of the nobility's routes, and has played at half-guinea quadrille with the late Countess of Yarmouth, Lady Holderness, Lord Stormont, &c.

It is also remarkable that she preferred the company of female Gentiles to that of the *Hebrew* ladies, merely on account of the superior elegances and politeness of the former. Within the last seven years of her life she became a valetudinarian, and during the latter part of her life lived such a recluse life that even the neighbours did not personally know her. Her retinue, however, was still retained; and the same equipage kept up as in her days of splendour. The carriage appeared every morning at the door, though it was very seldom used. She kept a most remarkable plentiful table, having every day roast and boiled large joints of the best meat, plumb puddings, tarts, cheesecakes, custards, syllabubs, jellies, &c. Notwithstanding she eat very sparingly, she always dined alone, and seldom exceeded two glasses of red port. Though 97 years of age, she never tasted spirituous liquors. She was very kind to her domestics, who were all allowed tea and sugar, plenty of fresh butter, &c. and were consequently remarkable for being fat and jolly as soon as they entered *Lady Bountiful's* service.

Her greatest extravagance, indeed, was in keeping so many servants, and supporting them in a most sumptuous manner; but in this she took great pride—it was her *summum bonum*, for she has said as she could not enjoy her riches herself, it was her greatest pleasure to see every body around her happy. Notwithstanding all this profusion, she was uncommonly thrifty. She gave away to her indigent relatives upwards of 1000l. per ann. Her two cousins, Abra-

ham and David Wag, are now living; they are the sons of Mrs. Levy's father's sister. Abraham the eldest, now aged 84 years, was a wholesale grocer in New York, but during the American war, being a loyalist, was obliged to return to England, having lost his all. He married an American lady, who had an estate valued at 3000l. which was burnt by the malcontents. He, his American wife, with three beautiful daughters and three promising sons, now reside at Bristol. His younger brother David was a commissary in the wars of Germany, and is highly respected for his fidelity and loyalty. Mrs. Levy took a liking to David on his return to England, and made him her confidential visitor, and who constantly attended her upwards of 40 years, and in whose arms she died Jan. 18, 1803, at her house in Albemarle-street, St. James's, and was interred the afternoon of the succeeding day, agreeable to the ritual of the Hebrew church, in the church-yard of the synagogue at Mile-End. She left no will, and her immense fortune of 30,000l. devolves to John Franks, Esq. who with his lady are remarkable for benevolence. Mrs. Levy's two aged cousins above mentioned entirely depnd upon the generosity of this gentleman, who at present allows each of them 200l. a year. They have also given away hundreds to many indigent *Christians*, and apprenticed several children to various trades. J. Franks, Esq. continues to keep the house in Albemarle-street, and has given Mrs. Levy's old butler 1000l. 100l. to the cook, and 50l. to each of the other servants, with the liberty of continuing in their places as long as they please.

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*A Curious Account of HENRY WOLBY, Esq. an Extraordinary Character.*

**H**ENRY WOLBY, Esq. was a native of Lincolnshire, and inherited a clear estate of more than 1000l. a year. He was regularly bred at the University, studied for some time in one of the Inns of Court, and in the course of his travels spent several years abroad. On his return, this very accomplished

not imagine, what the world doth most admire.  
His Face, though it was much desir'd by many  
In forty foure yeares was not scene by any.  
She, in spyed flames, in fervent Zeale he dyes  
And Boath in Tyme, new Phenixes shall ryse.

- Pub<sup>d</sup> by Causfield 1795



accomplished gentlemen settled on his paternal estate, lived with great hospitality, matched to his liking, and had a beautiful and virtuous daughter, who was married, with his entire approbation, to a Sir Christopher Hilliard, Bart. in Yorkshire. He had now lived to the age of forty, respected by the rich, prayed for by the poor, honoured and beloved by all; when one day, a younger brother, with whom he had some difference in opinion, meeting him in the field, snapped a pistol at him, which happily flashed in the pan. Thinking that this was done only to frighten him, he coolly disarmed the ruffian, and putting the weapon carelessly in his pocket, thoughtfully returned home; but, on after-examination, the discovery of bullets in the pistol had such an effect on his mind, that he instantly conceived an extraordinary resolution of retiring entirely from the world, in which he persisted to the end of his life.—He took a very fair house in the lower end of Grub-street, near Cripplegate, London, and contracting a numerous retinue into a small family, having the house prepared for his purpose, he selected three chambers for himself; the one for his diet, the second for his lodging, and the third for his study. As they were one within another, while his diet was set on table, by an old maid, he retired into his lodging-room, and when his bed was making, into his study, still doing so till all was clear. Out of these chambers, from the time of his entry into them, he never issued, till he was carried thence, 44 years after, on mens' shoulders: neither in all that time did his son-in-law, daughter, or grand-child, brother, sister, or kinsman, young or old, rich or poor, of what degree or condition soever, look upon his face, save the ancient maid, whose name was Elizabeth. She only made his fire, prepared his bed, provided his diet and dressed his chambers. She saw him but seldom, never but in cases of extraordinary necessity, and died not above six days before him. In

all the time of his retirement, he never tasted fish or flesh his chief food was oatmeal gruel, now and then in summer he had a sallad of some choice cool herbs; and for dainties, when he would feast himself upon a high day, he would eat the yolk of an hen's egg, but no part of the white; what bread he did eat, he cut out of the middle of the loaf, but the crust he never tasted; his constant drink was four shilling beer and no other, for he never tasted wine, or strong water. Now and then, when his stomach served, he did eat some kind of sackers, and now and then drank red cow's milk, which his maid, Elizabeth, fetched him out of the fields hot from the cow. Nevertheless he kept a bountiful table for his servants, and sufficient entertainment for any stranger or tenant, who had occasion of business at his house. Every book that was printed, was bought for him, and conveyed to him, but such as related to controversy, he always laid aside and never read.

In Christmas holidays, at Easter, and other festivals, he had great cheer provided, with all dishes in season, served into his own chamber, with stores of wine, which his maid brought in. Then after thanks to God for his good benefits, he would pin a clean napkin before him, and putting on a pair of clean Holland sleeves, which reached his elbows, cutting up dish after dish, in order, he would send one to one poor neighbour, the next to another, whether it were brawn, beef, capon, goose, &c. till he had left the table quite empty, when giving thanks again, he laid by his linen, and caused the cloth to be taken away: and this he would do, dinner and supper upon these days, without tasting of any thing whatsoever. When any clamoured impudently at the gate, they were not therefore immediately relieved; but when, from his private chamber, he spied any sick, weak, or lame, he would presently send after them, to comfort, cherish and strengthen them; and not a trifle to serve them for the present, but so much as would relieve them

them for many days after. He would moreover enquire which of his neighbours were industrious in their callings, and who had great charge of children; and withal, if their labour and industry could not sufficiently supply their families; to such he would liberally send, and relieve them according to their necessities. He died at his house in Grub-street, after an anchoretical confinement of forty-four years, October 29, 1636, aged 84. At his death his hair and beard were so overgrown, that he appeared rather like a hermit of the wilderness than the inhabitant of one of the first cities in the world.

### THE KING'S EVIL.

**A**FTER the restoration of king Charles II. the multitudes of people who flocked to receive the benefit of the royal touch were immense; many of them were really diseased; more perhaps came out of curiosity, and not a few for the sake of the gold which was given to hang about the neck to complete the cure.

To prevent any impositions, therefore, and to give his majesty, who had more patients under his hand than any physician in his dominions, a little respite, some restrictions were made with regard to the times of healing, and the number of patients; and all persons who applied for cure were required to bring a certificate from the minister and churchwardens of their parish, that they had never been touched before (by which it seems the disease was never to return), and then they were to go to the king's chirurgeon, whose business it was to examine whether or no they were proper objects, and if he found them so, to give them tickets.

The following very curious Advertisement and Paragraphs are copied from two Newspapers of that time.

“ Saturday being appointed by his majesty to touch  
such

such as were troubled with the Evil, a great number of poor afflicted creatures were met together, many brought in chairs and flaskets, and being appointed by his majesty to repair to the Banqueting-House, his majesty sat in a chair of state, and stroked all that were brought to him, and then put about each of their necks a white ribbon with an angel of gold on it. In this manner his majesty stroked above 600; and such was his princely patience and tenderness to the poor afflicted creatures, that, though it took up a very long time, his majesty, never weary of well-doing, was pleased to make enquiry whether there were any more who had not yet been touched. After prayers were ended the duke of Buckingham brought a towel, and the earl of Pembroke a basin and ewer; who, after they had made obeisance to his majesty, kneeled down till his majesty had washed."

*Mercurius Politicus, June 21—28, 1660.*

"The kingdom having been for a long time troubled with the Evil, by reason of his majesty's absence, great numbers have lately flocked for cure.—His sacred majesty, on Monday last, touched 250 in the Banqueting-House, among whom, when his majesty was delivering the gold, one shuffled himself in, out of a hope of profit, which had not been stroked, but his majesty presently discovered him, saying, this man has not yet been touched. His majesty hath for the future appointed every Friday for the cure, at which time 200, and no more, are to be presented to him, who are first to repair to Mr. Knight, the king's surgeon, living at the Cross Guns in Russel-street, Covent-garden, over-against the Rose tavern, for their tickets.

"That none might lose their labour, he thought fit to make it known, that he will be at his house, every Wednesday and Thursday, from two till six of the clock, to attend that service.—And if any person of quality shall send



send to him, he will wait upon them at their lodgings, upon notice given to him."

*Parliamentary Journal, July 2—9, 1660.*

In the same paper, July 30, and August 6, notice was given that no more would be touched till about Michaelmas.

It appears by an advertisement in the *Mercurius Politicus*, February 21—28, 1661, that many came twice or thrice for the sake of the gold.

*Queen-Street.*

W. R.



*A Description of that Amazing Sea-Animal the KRAKEN,  
From the best Authorities.*

THE Kraken, in zoology, is a most amazing large sea-animal, said to be seemingly of a crab-like form; the credit of whose existence rests upon the evidence produced by bishop Pontoppidan, in his Natural History of Norway.

As a full grown kraken has never been seen in all its parts and dimensions, an accurate survey of which must employ some time, and not a little motion, it is impossible to give a complete description of one. Nevertheless, we shall submit the probability of its existence on the best information our author could collect, which seems to have fixed his own belief of it; though at the same time he acknowledges the account is very defective, and supposes a farther information concerning the creature may be reserved for posterity.

Our fishermen, says the author, unanimously and invariably affirm, that when they are several miles from the land, particularly in the hot summer-days, and by their distance, and the bearings of some points of land, expect from eighty to a hundred fathoms depth, and do not find but from twenty to thirty; and more especially if they find a more than usual plenty of cod and ling; they judge that  
the

kraken is at the bottom ; but, if they find by their lines that the water in the same place still shallows on them, they know he is rising to the surface, and row off with the greatest expedition till they come into the usual soundings of the place ; when, lying on their oars, in a few minutes the monster emerges, and shews himself sufficiently, though his whole body does not appear. Its back or upper part, which seems an English mile and a half in circumference (some have affirmed more), looks at first like a number of small islands, surrounded with something that floats like sea-weeds ; at last several bright points of horns appear, which grow thicker the higher they emerge, and sometimes stand up as high and large as the masts of middle-sized vessels. In a short time it slowly sinks, which is thought as dangerous as its rising ; as it causes such a swell and whirlpool as draws every thing down with it, like that of Malestrom. The bishop justly regrets the omission of probably the only opportunity that ever has or may be presented, of surveying it alive, or seeing it entire when dead. This, he informs us, once did occur, on the credit of the reverend Mr. Friis, minister at Nordland, and vicar of the college for promoting Christian knowledge ; who informed him that in 1680, a kraken (perhaps a young and careless one, as they generally keep several leagues from land) came into the waters that run between the rocks and cliffs near Alstahoug ; where, in turning about, some of its long horns caught hold of the adjoining trees, which it might easily have torn up, but that it was also entangled in some cliffs of the rocks, whence it could not extricate itself, but putrefied on the spot. Our author has heard of no person being destroyed by this monster, but relates a report of the danger of two fishermen who came upon a part of the water full of the creature's thick slimy excrements (which he voids for some months, as he feeds for some other) ; they immediately strove to row off, but were not quick enough in turning to save the boat from  
one

one of the kraken's horns, which so crushed the head of it that it was with difficulty they saved their lives on the wreck, though the weather was perfectly calm; the monster never appearing at other times. His excrement is said to be attractive of other fish on which he feeds; which expedient was probably necessary, on account of his slow unwieldy motion to his subsistence; as this slow motion again may be necessary to the security of ships of the greatest force and burden, which must be overwhelmed on encountering such an immense animal, if his velocity were equal to his weight; the Norwegians supposing, that if his arms, on which he moves, and with which he takes his food, were to lay hold of the largest man of war, they would pull it down to the bottom.

In confirmation of the reality of this animal, our learned author cites Debes's description of Faroe, for the existence of certain islands which suddenly appear and as suddenly vanish. Many seafaring people, he adds, give accounts of such, particularly in the north sea; which their superstition has either attributed to the delusion of the devil, or considered as inhabited by evil spirits. But our honest historian, who is not for wronging the devil himself, supposes such mistaken islands to be nothing but the kraken, called by some the *foe-tro'den*, or *sea-mischief*; in which opinion he was greatly confirmed by the following quotation of Dr. Hierne, a learned Swede, from baron Grippenhielme; and which is certainly a very remarkable passage, viz. "Among the rocks about Stockholm, there is sometimes seen a tract of land, which at other times disappears, and is seen again in another place. Buræus has placed it as an island in his map. The peasants, who call it *gummars ore*, say, that it is not always seen, and that it lies out in the open sea; but I could never find it. One Sunday, when I was out amongst the rocks sounding the coast, it happened, that in one place I saw something like three points of land in the sea, which

surprised me a little, and I thought I had inadvertently passed them over before. Upon this I called to a peasant, to enquire for *gummars ore*; but, when he came, we could see nothing of it: upon which the peasant said all was well, and that this prognosticated a storm or a great quantity of fish." To which our author subjoins, "Who cannot discover that this *gummars ore*, with its points and prognostications of fish, was the kraken, mistaken by Buræus for an island, who may keep himself about that spot where he rises?" He takes the kraken, doubtless, from his numerous tentaculi, which serve him as feet, to be of the polype kind; and the contemplation of its enormous bulk led him to adapt a passage from Ecclesiasticus, xliii. 31, 32, to it. Whether by it may be intended the dragon that is in the sea, mentioned Isaiah xxvii. 1. we refer to the conjecture of the reader. After paying but a just respect to the moral character, the reverend function, and diligent investigation, of our author, we must admit the possibility of its existence, as it implies no contradiction; though it seems to encounter a general prepossession of the whale's being the largest animal on or in our globe; and the eradication of any long prepossession is attended with something irksome to us. But were we to suppose a salmon or a sturgeon the largest fish any number of persons had seen or heard of, and the whale had discovered himself as seldom, and but in part, as the kraken, it is easy to conceive that the existence of the whale had been as indigestible to such persons then as that of the kraken may be to others now. Some may incline to think such an extensive monster would encroach on the symmetry of nature, and be over proportionate to the size of the globe itself; as a little retrospection will inform us, that the breadth of what is seen of him, supposing him nearly round, must be full 2600 feet (if more oval, or crab-like, full 2000) and his thickness, which may rather be called altitude, at least

least 300 ; our author declaring he has chosen the least circumference mentioned of this animal for the greater certainty. These immense dimensions, nevertheless, we apprehend will not argue conclusively against the existence of the animal, though considerably against a numerous increase or propagation of it. In fact, the great scarcity of the kraken, his confinement to the north sea, and perhaps to equal latitudes in the south ; the small number propagated by the whale, who is viviparous ; and by the largest land-animals, of whom the elephant is said to go near two years with young ; all induce us to conclude from analogy, that this creature is not numerous ; which coincides with a passage in a manuscript ascribed to Svere king of Norway, as it is cited by Ol. Wormius, in his Museum, p. 280, in Latin, which we shall exactly translate : “ There remains one kind, which they call *hasguese*, whose magnitude is unknown, as it is seldom seen. Those who affirm they have seen its body, declare, it is more like an island than a beast, and that its carcase was never found ; whence some imagine there are but two of the kind in nature.” Whether the vanishing island Lemair, of which Captain Rodney went in search, was a kraken, we submit to the fancy of our readers. In fine, if the existence of the creature is admitted, it will seem a fair inference, that he is the scarcest as well as largest in our world ; and that, if there are larger in the universe, they probably inhabit some sphere or planet more extended than our own. Such we have no pretence to limit ; and that fiction can devise a much greater than this is evident, from the cock of Mahomet, and the whale in the Bava Bathra of the Talmud, which were intended to be credited ; and to either of which the kraken is a very shrimp in dimensions.

We shall close this article with an account of another monster supposed to inhabit the same seas, and whose existence is more generally believed. It is extracted from a

paper, in the 60th vol. of the Phil. Transf. which was transmitted to the Royal Society in 1769: "With regard to the Stoor Worms (which I have oftener heard called Sea-Worms by the Norwegians,) those who totally discredited the existence of the krakens told me, they believed them really to exist: and a few days before I left the North Cape, the Danish missionary of Porfanger district did me the favour closely to interrogate the master of a Norwegian vessel, who appeared to me to be by much the most knowing man in his station I had met with in Lapland, as to those stupendous worms, as they are called. He said, that about six years before, he had seen three of them at once off Bergen, floating upon the surface of the sea, twelve parts of the back of the largest appearing above water; each part being in length about six feet, with the intervals of the same length, so that upon the whole he judged the animal could not be less than twenty-five fathoms long, and about one in thickness. He did not pretend to ascertain the dimensions of the other two, further than their being smaller than the one thus imperfectly described; and added, that four years before he saw those last, he had, (near the same coast) seen a large one, but could say nothing particular as to its size. What degree of credit is due to this man's account, I submit to the judgment of the learned society."



MR. GRANGER,

Sir,

*The following Facts recorded in the Life of the Celebrated G. A. BELLAMY, written by Herself, are not only Extraordinary enough for your Museum, but so Universally Interesting, that the Knowledge of them cannot be too widely spread.*

*I remain, &c.*

T. S.

IN her first letter, speaking of a long and severe illness of Mrs. Godfrey, sister to the Great Duke of Marlborough, she

she says that "one Sunday, fancying herself better than she had been for some time, and able to go to chapel, as she was dressing for that purpose, she fell suddenly down, to all appearance, dead.

"The screams of her woman and my mother brought colonel Godfrey into the room, who having probably seen persons remaining in a state of insensibility for a considerable time and afterward recovering, directed that his lady should be immediately put into bed, and that two persons should constantly continue with her till indubitable symptoms appeared of her decease. The consequences proved with how much judgment the Colonel had acted. Notwithstanding the opinion of the physicians, who all declared that the breath of life was irrecoverably departed, and, in opposition to the solicitations of his friends to have the body interred, he continued resolute in his determination till the Sunday following, when, exactly at the same hour on which the change had happened, signs appeared of returning sensibility. So punctual was Nature in her operations upon this singular occasion, that Mrs. Godfrey awoke from her trance just as the chapel bell was once more ringing; which so perfectly eradicated from her memory every trace of her insensibility, that she blamed her attendants for not awaking her in time to go to church as she had proposed to do. Colonel Godfrey, whose tenderness to his lady was unremitted, taking advantage of this incident, prudently gave orders that she should by no means be made acquainted with what had happened, lest it should make a melancholy impression on her mind: and I believe to the day of her death she remained ignorant of it."

In Letter Eighteen she opens the way to the relation of another fact similar to the former, but which ended fatally.—She says "The Doctor (i. e. Dr. Walker) was then writing a Treatise against the Irish custom of burying their dead within a few hours after their decease. He  
endeavoured

endeavoured to dissuade the Hibernians from pursuing so hazardous a mode, as by interring bodies before any symptoms of putrefaction appeared, it did not unfrequently happen that those who might have recovered their vital powers, were prevented from doing so. When my mother heard on what subject the Doctor was writing, she related to him the story of Mrs. Godfrey, which I recited in my First Letter. As soon as she had concluded it, to shew the Doctor how consonant her opinion on this point was to his own, she promised him, that if she was in the same kingdom with him when the King of Terrors made his approach, she would carefully attend to the state of his corpse, and take care that it should not be entombed whilst there was the least probability of its restoration to life."

In her Twenty-fourth Letter she concludes this melancholy Account as follows:

"In the afternoon I sent my servant, Mrs. O'Bryen, of whom I have made honourable mention before, to enquire after our good friend Dr. Walker, who was ill of a fever. About seven o'clock she returned with a countenance full as expressive of horror as his could be,

"Who drew Priam's Curtains in the dead of Night,

"And would have told him half his Troy was burnt."

"She had no sooner entered the room than she began to exclaim, in a most doleful tone, Oh! Madam, Oh Madam! which was all she was able to utter; and it was some time before we could get an explanation from her. At length she informed us, that the poor Doctor had died during the night, and that they were already going to bury him. She added, that as they were about to shroud the body, the orifices which had been made in his arms, on bleeding him before his decease, had bled afresh.

"It was now so late in the evening, as the house we had so lately removed to was full two miles from the Doctor's

tor's



tor's residence; as my mother had been confined some months by the rheumatism, and as I was much indisposed, it was impossible for either my mother or myself to reach the place of his abode time enough to prevent his premature interment, which but for these reasons we certainly should have done. We likewise found that Mrs. Walker had been prevailed on by the earnest entreaties of her sister to leave the house and retire with her to Dunleary. My mother, therefore, ordered the servant to take a coach, and if the corpse was interred, to have it taken up at all events cost what it would.

“ You can give the common people of Ireland no greater treat than a Wake. Our maid, consequently, had many companions before she reached the house, especially as she made no secret of her errand. When they arrived, they learned that the body had been interred immediately after her departure, lest the disorder he died of, which was thought to be epidemic, should prove contagious. They were further informed, that as Mrs. Walker was of the sect of Anabaptists, it had been deposited, by her order, in their burying-ground, which was situated at the extremity of the city.

“ The people who accompanied our servant having come out with an intention of spending the night in their favourite amusement, they now resolved to go seek the sexton, and carry my mother's commands into execution, but as it was so late, they could not find his house. They, however, as no obstructions can retard the Irish in any favourite pursuit, clambered over the gate, men, women, and children, and thus entered the receptacle of the dead. Whilst they sat round the grave, O'Bryen heard, or *thought* she heard, a groan, which made them expect, with great impatience, the return of day-light.

“ As soon as Aurora made her appearance, some labourers who had just come to their work, acquainted them  
where

where the sexton lived, and he was prevailed on, though not without some difficulty, to comply with their request. Accordingly, upon opening the coffin (I shudder whilst I relate the horrid scene), they found the body now totally deprived of life, but observed, that the late inhabitant of it had endeavoured to 'burst his cearments' and leave the dreadful mansion in which it was confined. He had actually turned upon his side, and, as my servant had reported, his arms had bled afresh. The coffin was carried to the house of the sexton, where multitudes, excited by curiosity, flocked from all parts to see this memorable instance of *fruitless precaution*. The family, however, hearing of the circumstances, the body was interred, and the affair was hushed up."



SINGULAR DREAM, and Corresponding EVENT.

ONE Adam Rogers, a creditable and decent person, a man of good sense and repute, who kept a public house at Portlaw, a small hamlet, nine or ten miles from Waterford, in the kingdom of Ireland, dreamed one night that he saw two men at a particular green spot on the adjoining mountain, one of them a small sickly looking man, the other remarkably strong and large. He then saw the little man murder the other, and he awoke in great agitation. The circumstances of the dream were so distinct and forcible, that he continued much affected by them. He related them to his wife, and also to several neighbours, next morning. In some time he went out coursing with greyhounds, accompanied, amongst others, by one Mr. Browne, the Roman Catholic priest of the parish. He soon stopped at the above mentioned particular green spot on the mountain, and, calling to Mr. Browne, pointed it out to him, and told him what had appeared in his dream. During the remainder of the day he thought little more about it. Next morning he was extremely startled at seeing two strangers enter his house,

about

about eleven o'clock in the forenoon. He immediately ran into an inner room, and desired his wife to take particular notice, for they were precisely the two men that he had seen in his dream. When they had consulted with one another, their apprehensions were alarmed for the little weakly man, though contrary to the appearance in the dream. After the strangers had taken some refreshment, and were about to depart, in order to prosecute their journey, Rogers earnestly endeavoured to dissuade the little man from quitting his house, and going on with his fellow traveller. He assured him, that if he would remain with him that day, he would accompany him to Carrick the next morning, that being the town to which the two travellers were proceeding. He was unwilling and ashamed to tell the cause of his being so solicitous to separate him from his companion. But, as he observed that Hickey, which was the name of the little man, seemed to be quiet and gentle in his deportment, and had money about him, and that the other had a ferocious bad countenance, the dream still recurred to him. He dreaded that something fatal would happen; and, ~~he wished,~~ at all events, to keep them asunder. However, the humane precautions of Rogers proved ineffectual; for Caulfield, for such was the other's name, prevailed upon Hickey to continue with him on their way to Carrick, declaring that, as they had long travelled together, they should not part, but remain together until he should see Hickey safely arrive at the habitation of his friends. The wife of Rogers was much dissatisfied when she found they were gone, and blamed her husband exceedingly for not being absolutely peremptory in detaining Hickey.

About an hour after they left Portlaw, in a lonely part of the mountain, just near the place observed by Rogers in his dream, Caulfield took the opportunity of murdering his companion. It appeared afterwards, from his own account of the horrid transaction, that, as they were getting over a

ditch, he struck Hickey on the back part of his head with a stone; and, when he fell down into the trench, in consequence of the blow, Caulfield gave him several stabs with a knife, and cut his throat so deeply that the head was observed to be almost severed from the body. He then rifled Hickey's pockets of all the money in them, took part of his clothes, and every thing else of value about him, and afterwards proceeded on his way to Carrick. He had not been long gone, when the body, still warm, was discovered by some labourers, who were returning to their work from dinner.

The report of the murder soon reached to Portlaw, Rogers and his wife went to the place, and instantly knew the body of him whom they had in vain endeavoured to dissuade from going on with his treacherous companion. They at once spoke out their suspicions that the murder was perpetrated by the fellow-traveller of the deceased. An immediate search was made, and Caulfield was apprehended at Waterford the second day after. He was brought to trial at the ensuing assizes, and convicted of the fact. It appeared on the trial, amongst other circumstances, that when he arrived at Carrick, he hired a horse, and a boy to conduct him, not by the usual road, but by that which runs on the north side of the river Suir, to Waterford, intending to take his passage in the first ship from thence to Newfoundland. The boy took notice of some blood on his shirt, and Caulfield gave him half a crown to promise not to speak of it. Rogers proved, not only that Hickey was seen last in company with Caulfield, but that a pair of new shoes which Hickey wore had been found on the feet of Caulfield when he was apprehended; and that a pair of old shoes which he had on at Rogers's house were upon Hickey's feet when the body was found. He described with great exactness every article of their clothes. Caulfield, on the cross-examination, shrewdly asked him from the dock,

Whether

Whether it was not very extraordinary that he, who kept a public-house, should take such particular notice of the dress of a stranger, accidentally calling there? Rogers, in his answer, said, he had a very particular reason; but was ashamed to mention it. The court and prisoner insisting on his declaring it, he gave a circumstantial narrative of his dream, called upon Mr. Browne the priest, then in the court, to corroborate his testimony, and said, that his wife had severely reproached him for permitting Hickey to leave their house, when he knew that in the short footway to Carrick, they must necessarily pass by the green spot in the mountain which had appeared in his dream. A number of witnesses came forward; and the proofs were so strong, that the jury, without hesitation, found the pannel guilty.—It was remarked, as a singularity, that he happened to be tried and sentenced by his namesake, S. George Caulfield, at that time lord chief justice of the King's Bench, which office he resigned in the summer of the year 1760.

After sentence, Caulfield confessed the fact. It came out, that Hickey had been in the West Indies two and twenty years; but falling into a bad state of health, he was returned to his native country, Ireland, bringing with him some money his industry had acquired. The vessel on board which he took his passage was by stress of weather, driven into Minehead. He there met with Frederic Caulfield, an Irish sailor, who was poor, and much distressed for cloaths and common necessaries. Hickey, compassionating his poverty, and finding he was his countryman, relieved his wants, and an intimacy commenced between them. They agreed to go to Ireland together; and it was remarked on their passage, that Caulfield spoke contemptuously, and often said, it was a pity such a puny fellow as Hickey should have money, and he himself without a shilling. They landed at Waterford, at which place they stayed some days, Caulfield being all

the time supported by Hickey, who bought there some cloaths for him. The assizes being held in the town during that time, it was afterwards recollected that they were both at the Court-house, and attended the whole of a trial of a shoemaker, who was convicted of the murder of his wife. But this made no impression on the hardened mind of Caulfield; for the very next day he perpetrated the same crime on the road betwixt Waterford and Carrick-on-Suir, near which town Hickey's relations lived.

He walked to the gallows with a firm step and undaunted countenance. He spoke to the multitude who surrounded him; and in the course of his address, mentioned that he had been bred at a charter-school, from which he was taken, as an apprenticed servant, by William Izod, Esq. of the county of Kilkenny. From this station he ran away on being corrected for some faults, and had been absent from Ireland six years.—He confessed also, that he had several times intended to murder Hickey on the road between Waterford and Portlaw; which, though in general not a road much frequented, yet people at that time continually coming in sight prevented him. C.



*The Explosion of the AURORA Portuguese Frigate.*

*The following is a Letter from Madeira, dated Sept. 12, 1802, giving the Particulars respecting the Disastrous Event of this Ship.*

“ON the 5th inst. at half past 12, A. M. a more melancholy catastrophe never happened. The Aurora, a Portuguese ship, of 500 tons burthen, and 36 guns, lately arrived from Lisbon, blew up. She had about 40 casks of powder on board. The explosion was dreadful. I was at the moment sitting at my door with my friends, the ship in full view, only 500 yards off. Anxious to render every assistance in my power to the miserable sufferers, I immediately

immediately ran down to the beach, procured a boat, and obtaining three men and two boys, put off towards the wreck, which by this time was enveloped in flames.

“ Mine was the second boat that arrived. On enquiry I found only two poor fellows had escaped out of thirty-four souls on board.

“ They were found on board, and immediately taken, by one of its boats, on board of an English frigate. The quarter-deck, with the mizen and main-masts, were blown into the air, and the ship fairly split in two; the ballast and guns, most of which were stowed in the hold, went to the bottom. The ship, by this means, was thrown on her side; the fire increasing, it became necessary to tow the wreck clear of the shipping. One of the English frigate’s boats fastened a tow-line to the foremast. We were soon joined by the boats of the other vessels in the harbour, with one or two from the shore. My situation was tolerable hot, as you may suppose. The night, very fortunately, was perfectly calm, so that not the least injury happened to any other vessel in the harbour.

“ The scene during the night was awful; but that which presented itself at day-light was truly horrid. The poor wretches were lying in every position on board the wreck, some with half their skulls blown off, some without a leg, and others without arms; several of them were actually wafting in the flames. Eighteen of their bodies only were found. About six I got home, much fatigued and distressed in body and mind. Various opinions are circulated respecting this disaster. The most prevalent is, that the act was designedly perpetrated by a desperate villainous sailor, one of the crew, who had sworn vengeance against the captain for having confined him a few days before the event for mal-practices. He belonged to Lisbon, where he had been immured in the condemned hole for murder. He was heard to declare that the ship should never depart from this port; and the wretch  
was

was sufficiently desperate to sacrifice his own life with his ship-mates, for motives of private resentment. The ship and cargo were estimated at 60,000l. sterling." A.

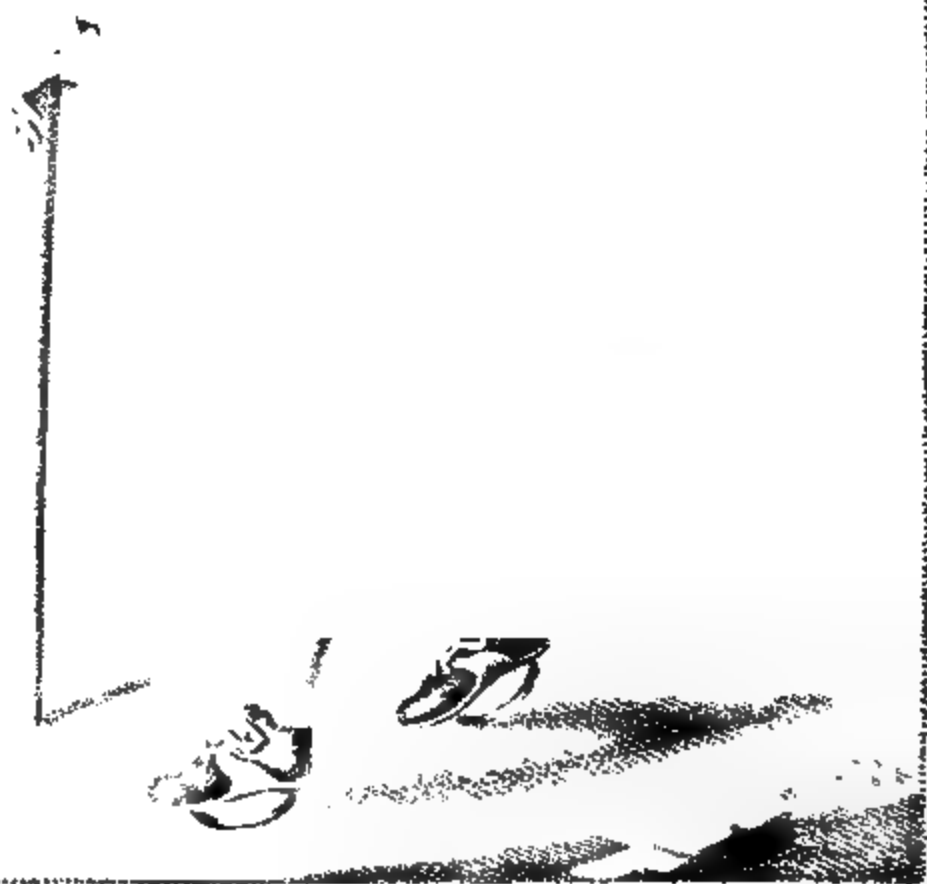
*Memoirs of SIR JOHN DINELY, Bart. one of the Knights of Windsor, and lately Noted for his Wonderful Marriage-Offer, concluding with an Account of the Alms-Knights of Windsor.*

[We are indebted for the DINELY Pedigree to Nash's History of Worcestershire, and the other Part of this Account to SIR JOHN DINELY, Bart. who has obligingly transmitted to us many Singular Particulars.]

SIR JOHN DINELY is descended from a very illustrious family, who had been for some time in possession of the estate of Charlton in the parish of Cropthorn in the county of Worcester, whose ancient owners derived their name from it. The first of the Dinely family who obtained this estate was Richard Dinely, of Charlton, by marrying Eleanor, the daughter and only child of Sir Simon de Handesacre, lord of Charlton, in the reign of Edward III. Mr. Camden supposes this family to have been first seated in Lancashire; but, in the opinion of Mr. Henry Dinely (a gentleman well versed in heraldry and old records, and who was twice sheriff of Worcester in the reigns of Mary and Elizabeth) it came originally "from Dinely in Northamptonshire." This family continued to flourish in great repute in Worcestershire till the last century, when they expired in Charlton in the person of Sir Edward Dinely, Knt. sometime justice of peace and deputy lieutenant for Worcestershire. His only surviving daughter was married to Edward Goodyere, of Burhope in Herefordshire, who was created a Baronet in 1707, and was member in several parliaments for the borough of Evesham, and sometime knight of the shire for Hereford. Thus the estate was transplanted to the Goodyere family. Sir Edward Goodyere having died  
in



# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.



SIR JOHN DINELY BAR<sup>T</sup>

*A Celebrated Writer of Epistles to the Ladies*

Follow the Act Direct, for R. S. Kirby to Paternoster Row & J. Scott & Martin Court Mar. 6



in 1739, he was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir John Dinely Goodyere, who assumed the name of Dinely on account of a large estate he inherited from his mother, and was the last of the family who enjoyed it; having no children, and being in enmity with his younger brother, Samuel Dinely Goodyere, captain of the Ruby war of war, he threatened to disinherit him, and he actually docked the entail in favour of his sister's son, John Foote, Esq. of Truro in Cornwall. This menace so alarmed and irritated Samuel, that he resolved on the murder of Sir John, and executed his horrid design Jan. 17, 1741. A friend, Mr. Smith, an attorney, at Bristol, who knew of their animosity, and was in hopes of bringing about a reconciliation, invited them both to dinner for that purpose. He flattered himself that his kind intention had been effected, for in the evening the brothers parted in seeming friendship for each other; but the captain placed some of his crew in the street near College Green, with orders to seize his brother, and assist in hurrying him by violence to the ship, under pretence that he was disordered in his mind; where, when he arrived, he caused him to be strangled in the cabin by two ruffians of his crew (White and Mohony), while he stood himself as sentinel at the door while the horrid deed was perpetrating. The murder was immediately discovered, the captain and his two accomplices tried at Bristol in the month of March following, found guilty, and there executed April 20\*.

Having mentioned the name of Foote, the son of Sir John's sister, it should be observed, that he was the elder brother of the celebrated comedian, Samuel Foote, Esq. and had also assumed the name of Dinely, on being heir to his uncle; but the widow of Sir John (who possessed the Charlton estate in dower) having been re-married to Mr. William Rayner, a printer, in White-Friars, the estate

\* For an ample Account of these Criminals, see the New Newgate Calendar, published in Six Volumes, Octavo.

thus became divided, and John Foote Dinely, Esq. having sold his claim to Mr. Rayner, who soon parted with the whole estate to Joseph Biddle, Esq. of Evelham, whose executors, in 1774, sold it to Messrs. Beesley, Socket, Lelly, and Bevington, of Worcester, who in partnership became the possessors. These gentlemen obtained an act of parliament for inclosing the common fields, and by throwing into one allotment the possessions of the church, have spared no expence in improving it. It contains about 1600 acres. Under the communion-table in the church is a large vault for the Dinely family; in which, as it is very dry, the bodies do not putrefy, but wither and retain their original form.

Such is the curious pedigree of the present Sir John Dinely, and it is to be regretted that a man descended from so opulent a family should now be a dependent upon Windsor castle. Though fortune, who smiled upon his predecessors, has thus placed him in obscurity, he has however rendered his name conspicuous by his poetic effusions, and curious proposals to the ladies, together with the singularity of his dress and appearance. The following copy of an Exhibition by our hero will, no doubt, afford some entertainment to our readers, and convey a sufficient specimen of his abilities.

“ On the of 1788. In the Edinburgh,

“ Sir JOHN DINELY, Baronet, will give

“ A LECTURE on his Wonderful MARRIAGE-OFFER:

“ Wherein he courts an Author to prove, That generally the women excel the men in understanding.

“ A& II. He gives the company a very delightful account of a curious fable introduced into our law, by our judges, without the consent of our parliament.

“ A& III. By a late renewed court of *Formedon ad Possessionem*, he evidently shews any lady how to obtain Five Thousand Pounds yearly, in One Month's time, by the Use

Use of a small part of her Fortune, if it extends but to Three Hundred Guineas.

“ A& IV. A Joyful and Rich Speech of Theodosius, on finding a lost object of his Love.

“ A& V. Hamlet’s Instruction how to speak and behave properly in public company: shewing Virtue her feature, by holding the Mirror up to Nature.

“ A& VI. The beginning of the love in Theodosius, with a Virtuous and a Naked Beauty.

“ A& VII. A curious Speech on the Chace of a Boar.

“ A& VIII. Sir John proves that the Instruction of the Stage is not only the delight of Nobles, in their private families, in the present Age, but the delight also of the Emperors of the East, in Ages past, by one of their admirable Speeches.

“ A& IX. Hamlet’s *Sililique* on his choice of Life or Death.

“ A& X. Lothario’s Speech on the highest Passions of Love, with the other Speeches of Calistas between them.

“ A& XI. Prince Varanes account of the Walking Ghost, that glide with horror by.

“ A& XII. Sir John concludes with a famous Oratorio on the intelligible smiles of the Fair Sex: which has been reckoned the richest theatric feast ever exhibited, by forty gentlemen in Stirling, who gave their vote of thanks for it, and ordered it to be printed.

“ *Music between the Acts.*

“ \* \* \* Sir John is reported to excel the great GARRICK in performance.

“ N. B. Half the fortune Sir John has demanded, will be accepted, if after a day’s insight he likes the disposition and person of the lady who has sense enough to send him the following address (*viz.*) “ Sir John, I desire to see you at my tea-table, to prepare me to judge of your offer,” &c.

“ \* \* \* In my first Lecture, on the 15th of September last, in Stirling, the following lines, courted from the great Pope,

occasioned the most remarkable attention of the brilliant ladies who filled the front seat, and who, from a favourable accident, rapidly advanced several paces thereto, by my Invitation, “Like Heroines in a column, truly magnificent, guarded superbly, at each end, by two gentlemen of great distinction.”—The aforesaid Mr. Pope relates, That domestic felicity in the marriage-state, is, (viz.) “That drop which Heaven in our cup has thrown,—To make the nauseous draught of life go down.”—

“Sir John returns his public thanks to the Honourable Bailey Anderson and Captain Gilfillan, for their distinguished bursts of timely applause, during the whole performance, before a crowded audience.—Sir John intends to offer any lady, fit dressed at the lecture, to stand up to assist him in the very short Friendly speech of Pulcheria, that may shew the lady to great advantage, and cure her of undue reservedness, which may lose a very rich life of felicity.—The part of Athenais requires only smiles of innocence.—Ladies may have a sufficient lesson before the lecture—A captivating lady in face and song, will meet with due encouragement.

“Admittance to the Front Seat, 1s. and to the other Seats, 6d. each Person.

“To begin at Seven o’Clock in the Evening.”

Besides many wonderful verses, this gentleman has written an Account of a Wonderful Ghost, also, “THE  
“CHARMING METHODS, a new song, *without one Error*  
“*in Measure, containing a rich Present for the Ladies from*  
“*the Poet, by a NEW METHOD he invented in the Month of*  
“*August 1797, to draw a Captivating Lady’s Picture, with*  
“*her most amiable features, (placed exactly true by measure)*  
“*in one Grand View of the Mall, never before attempted, to*  
“*charm the Hearts of Men.* This elegant Work may be  
“had at the CAPITAL BOOKSELLERS in Bond-street and  
“Oxford-

“ Oxford-road, Price only *Three-pence*.”—As our readers may wish for a specimen of this eccentric production, we shall give the author’s enumeration of “ The Feelings of the Mind by virtue of this Index :

“ In Face, No. 1.

“ In her black liquid, and enchanting eyes,  
“ Make floating Cupids plainly dive and rise.

“ No. 2.

“ Languishing love was plainly printed there.

“ No. 3.

“ Smiling acceptance and great friendly care.

“ No. 4.

“ Help soothing desires there quivered plain.

“ No. 5.

“ Compassion like arriv’d from heaven came.

“ No. 6.

“ Eager and excessive fondness is seen,

“ Liberal and consenting love I mean.

“ No. 7.

“ Humility and benevolence add,

“ If in her face such features can be had.

“ No. 8.

“ Fidelity in creeping blushes trace,

“ This I’ve seen in Miss Wingott’s oval face.

“ No. 9.

“ Wisdom, love, and sincerity combine

“ To make this whole face perfectly divine.

“ This master-piece of profitable poetry is entered at  
“ Stationers Hall: counterfeits of this work will be prosecuted by a person of high rank.

“ The Poet advises the Ladies to act their parts of  
“ Speeches of Captivation, taken from the Index and alphabetical Volumes of the Beauties of the English Stage,  
“ and to get them perfectly by heart, that their feelings

“ might not be interrupted : then their use may be further  
 “ extended, to charm their lovers into Matrimony.”

We shall now conclude with an Account of the Origin,  
 &c. of the Knights of Windsor.

This foundation was first established by king Edward III. out of the great respect he bore to the military profession, and was intended by the royal founder for the reception of only such, who having behaved themselves bravely in his wars, were reduced to poverty, or were in a weak infirm state. On their admission they received the name of *Milites pauperes*, Poor Knights. At first their number was 24, as were the Custos and Canons, but shortly after, upon his instituting the princely society of knights of the most noble order of the garter, consisting of 26, there were added two more to the former number, and the number 26 we after find settled at the ordination of the college, by the bishop of Winchester, the pope's delegate.

Their presentation, when first admitted, was by the same hands that presented the first canons, viz. each knight-companion of the order presented his Alms-Knight ; nevertheless, it was then also ordered, that from thenceforward every election should remain at the disposal of the sovereign of this most noble order. To each of these Alms-Knights was appointed for their habit, a red mantle with a scutcheon of St. George, but without any garter to surround it.

Their allowance at this time was 12d. each for every day they were at service in the chapel, or abode in the college, and 40s. per annum for other necessaries, it being the same which was appointed to each of the canon-residents ; which shows the high respect which was entertained for these Poor Knights.

Their presence at chapel was every day expected ; and for every day's absence (except illness prevented) they forfeited their 12d. which forfeitures were appropriated to the  
 use



use of the rest of the Poor Knights then residing in the Castle.

About the beginning of the reign of Henry VI. it seems these quotidian distributions, and the annual 40s. were, on account of some dissensions between the dean, canons, and Poor Knights, not regularly discharged. These non-payments occasioned complaints on all sides; the Poor Knights petitioned for their money, and the dean and canons to be utterly discharged from any care of them. The latter had obtained an act of parliament in their favour, for a repeal of which the Poor Knights endeavoured in vain; but Henry VIII. having settled lands upon them for their maintenance, not only freed the college from their incumbrance, but preserved this laudable institution.

In the interval between the disunion of the college and the Poor Knights, to their establishment by queen Elizabeth, their habit and badge continued the same, and was so confirmed by the statutes of Henry VIII. At this time several persons who had been of considerable property and worth, were admitted, some of whom were notwithstanding great objects of charity; among these was Sir Robert Champlain, Knt. a valiant soldier, and one whose martial services abroad rendered him an honour to our nation. He was admitted through the favour of Henry VII. Some also sought and obtained admission more out of devotion than through the calls of poverty.

It appears by the will of Henry VIII. that he intended a re-establishment of half the ancient number of Poor Knights; and in performance of this will, Edward VI. in the first year of his reign, gave several lands, the produce of which was to be employed in building of houses for the Poor Knights. This work, however, was not begun till the 3d and 4th year of Philip and Mary, and finished in the 5th and 6th year of that reign, the charge whereof came to 2,747l. 7s. 6d. These houses are situate at the  
south

South side of the lower ward of the Castle, and contain 13 rooms, besides a hall, kitchen, and pantry. The stone for building was brought from Reading, the timber from several places in the Forest, and the lead, &c. for chimneys, from Suffolk-Place, in Southwark. On the completion of the building, the queen had nominated nine of the then intended thirteen Poor Knights; but her death, which took place soon after, put a stop to the business.

When queen Elizabeth came to the throne, she confirmed her sister's grants to these nine Poor Knights, and appointed herself three others to make up the number. By the establishment of this queen, one of the thirteen Knights of Windsor was to be governor, or master of the rest; they were all to be chosen of men unmarried, not prohibiting them to marry afterwards, but in such case to lose their place; and if any Poor Knight, after his admission, should obtain lands or revenues to the yearly value of 20*l.* or upwards, he should be removed, and another admitted in his place. The annual allowance upon this establishment is 18*l.* 5*s.* besides 3*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* to each for a gown or surcoat of red cloth, and a mantle of blue or purple cloth on the left sleeve, whereof is embroidered the arms of St. George in a plain scutcheon. James I. doubled their pension, viz. 36*l.* 10*s.* and made it payable out of the exchequer, by quarterly payments. The governor has moreover an additional salary of 3*l.* 6*d.* 8*d.* with many other perquisites.

To these thirteen Alms-Knights there were added in the reign of Charles I. five more, viz. two of the foundation of St. Peter la Maire, Knt. and three of Sir Francis Clare, sometime chancellor of this most noble order; these are situate at the west end of the court. Besides their annual payment, about 40*l.* each, 50*l.* per annua is allowed to these five Alms-Knights, agreeable to the will of Sir Richard Crane, for which they are obliged to repair their respective dwellings; but the houses of the other thirteen

Poor

Poor Knights on the royal establishment, are repaired at the expence of the crown.



*Remarkable* ANTIPATHIES.

It has been remarked, that the bravest and most intrepid of men have been subject to Antipathies, as well as the pusillanimous and those of weak constitutions; witness the duke of Epernon, whom no one ever accused of having been overcome in an instant in the most perilous situations, and who yet fainted at the sight of a levrier. Precisely the same may be said of Cesar d'Abret, who was sick whenever he saw a young wild boar, or sucking pig, at table; and whom it was easy to release from this weakness instantaneously by cutting off the head of the animal, for this was the only part of its body by which his painful sensations were occasioned. Deslandes has related several facts of this kind in a letter printed in the *Mercur de France*, for June 1727. Among others, he cites this, of which he assures us he was witness. An officer of the artillery, he says, turned pale, and grew sick whenever a wisp of linen was cut in his presence. In vain, he adds, he tried every possible effort to surmount this species of antipathy: he only incurred a risk of losing life.

The celebrated Peter d'Apono, who professed, and exercised with great distinction, the practice of medicine at Bologna, could not see cheese, nor even smell its odour without fainting. Martin Schoockius, professor of philosophy at Groningen, was under the same misfortune; and it induced him to write a treatise on the subject, entitled, *De Aversione Casei*. Men of the greatest minds have had similar weaknesses. We are assured that Thomas Hobbes would fall into a swoon, if left without light in the night (but from the reports of Hobbes' biographers it seems probable that this sensation should be attributed rather to intellectual depression

pression than to any physical *antipathy*; like Johnson, Hobbes disliked to hear of death); also that Tycho Brahé grew sick if he saw a hare or a fox; and that Bayle was seized with convulsions when he heard the noise of water falling from a rain spout.

The *Journal de Medicine* for the month of August 1760 relates that the abbé Devilledieu had, from his infancy, an insurmountable aversion from all food derived from an animal having once had life. Neither the caresses of his parents, it is said, nor the threats of his preceptors, could prevail, even at a tender age, over the strength of this feeling. It was the same during the progress of his youth; and, even till he was thirty years of age, he fed only upon eggs and vegetables. Pressed, however, to make some efforts against this habit, he was disposed to yield to the reiterated solicitations of several persons who had influence over his mind. He began by taking soup made with beef and mutton. Insensibly, he grew to eat these meats; and, for some time, he used them without inconvenience. Little by little, he grew fat; but a plethora soon followed: he lost his sleep, and fell into a state of phrenzy, followed by convulsions; consequences, adds the writer of this article, by which we ought not to be surprised.

His new food, observes the latter, furnished him with juices more abundant than his former. Hence the slight fever he had occasioned a rarefaction of his fluids, and a considerable distension in his vessels, a distension which extended to those of the brain, where the danger was greatest. There followed a strong compression of the smaller vessels of the nerves, and nothing more was requisite to disturb the economy of this viscera, produce an inflammation, and convulsions which became fatal to the patient in spite of an issue on the arm, two on the feet, one on the jugular, the use of embrocations and bathings, which only procured him temporary tranquillity and momentary sleep. The following  
is

is another phenomenon, not so fatal indeed, but as equally if not more extraordinary.

A very amiable lady, much cherished by her husband (a particular which must be kept in mind, not because it is a rare one, but because it adds to the remarkableness of the phenomenon in question) was unable, without becoming ill, not only to eat, but even to look on veal, in whatever manner it was prepared. This antipathy went so far that, if it were brought to table, she would become unable to rise, and in need of being carried away to bed. The mere odour of this meat produced the same terrible effect.

One day, veal soup was mixed with the beef she was to take. Scarcely had she swallowed a few drops, when her hands grew stiff, her countenance pale, and her look wild: terrible convulsions followed; and she suffered from the injury during three days.

Her husband thought that, by eating veal in her presence, he should insensibly accustom her to its use. The event was otherwise. He became himself the object of her invincible hatred; his presence produced the same symptoms and convulsions as that of veal; and though this man loved her to distraction, she detested and could not support his sight. If the fact which follows, and with this article shall be closed, be not a fraud, it is certainly one of the most extraordinary that can be produced: it is reported by George Hannæus, in the Acts of Copenhagen, for the year 1676.

One Olaus, says he, whom, for some time past, we saw begging for alms, had such an aversion from his name that he earnestly pressed those who spoke with him, and to whom he was known, not to name him. Those who, through carelessness or malice, called him *Olaus*, occasioned him a sudden shock. The first time he heard the word pronounced, he began to tremble, the second time, he hung down his head, groaning, and showing signs of indignation; if

the irritation was further continued, he struck his head against the walls and against the stones and fell, as if in a fit of apoplexy and epilepsy. When not exposed to this trial, his health, adds Hannæus, was good.



*The Remarkable History of Eponina, the amiable Wife of Sabinus, a Man of High Quality, who claimed the Roman Empire.*

*[From Miss Hay's Female Biography.]*

**D**URING the struggles of Otho, Vitellius, and Vespasian, for the Sovereignty of Rome, and in the unsettled state of the empire, Sabinus, a native of Langres, an ambitious and wealthy man, of high quality, put in his claim, among others, to the possession of the throne. Encouraged by his countrymen to this bold undertaking, he pretended, by casting an imputation on the chastity of his grandmother, to trace his lineage from Julius Cæsar. Having revolted against the Romans, he caused himself, by his followers, to be saluted emperor.

But his temerity and presumption quickly received a check: his troops, who were defeated, and scattered in all directions, betook themselves to flight: while of those who fell into the hands of their pursuers, not one was spared. In the heart of Gaul, Sabinus might have found safety, had his tenderness for his wife permitted him to seek it. Espoused to Eponina, a lady of admirable beauty and accomplishments, from whom he could not prevail upon himself to live at a distance, he retired from the field of battle to his country-house. Having here called together his servants, and the remnant of his people, he informed them of his disaster, and of the miscarriage of his enterprize; while he declared to them his resolution of putting a voluntary period to his life, to escape the tortures prepared for him by the victors, and avoid the fate of his unfortunate companions. He proceeded to thank them

them for their services, after which he gave them a solemn discharge: he then ordered fire to be set to his mansion, in which he shut himself up; and of this stately edifice in a few hours nothing remained but a heap of ashes and ruins.

The news of the melancholy catastrophe being spread abroad, reached the ears of Eponina, who during the preceding events, had remained at Rome. Her grief and despair, on learning the fate of a husband whom she dearly loved, and who had fallen a victim to his tenderness for her, were too poignant to be long supported. In vain her friends and acquaintance offered her consolation; their efforts to reconcile her to her loss served to aggravate her distress. She determined to abstain from nourishment, and to re-unite herself in the grave to him without whom she felt life to be a burthen.

For three days she persevered in her resolution. On the fourth, Martial, a freedman, who had been a favourite domestic in the service of her husband, desired to be admitted by his mistress to a private conference, on affairs of great importance.

In this interview, Eponina learned, with an emotion that had nearly shaken to annihilation her languid and debilitated frame, that Sabinus, whom she so bitterly lamented, was still living, and concealed in a subterraneous cavern under the ruins of his house, where he waited with impatience to receive and embrace his beloved and faithful wife. This scheme had been concerted in confidence with two of his domestics, in whose attachment Sabinus entirely confided.

It had been hitherto concealed from Eponina, that, through her unaffected grief on the supposed death of her husband, greater credit might be given to a report on which his preservation entirely depended. To these welcome tidings, Martial presumed to add his advice, that his lady

should still preserve the external marks of sorrow, and conduct herself with the utmost art and precaution.

Eponina promised, with transport, to observe all that was required of her, however difficult might be the task of dissimulation; and to endure yet a short delay, lest suspicion should be awakened, of the meeting which she anticipated with so much tenderness and joy.

At length, devoured by a mutual anxiety, this affectionate pair could no longer sustain a separation. By the management of the faithful freedman, Eponina was conveyed in the darkness of the night to the retreat of her husband, and brought back, with equal secrecy, to her own house, before the dawning of the ensuing day.

These visits were repeated, with the same precautions, and with great peril, during seven months, till it was at last determined, as a plan which would be attended with less inconvenience, and even with less danger, that Sabinus should be conveyed by night to his own house, and kept concealed in a remote and private apartment. But this project, in its execution, was found to abound in unforeseen difficulties; the extensive household and numerous visitants of Eponina, who feared to change her manner of life, kept her in continual terror of a discovery, and harassed her mind with insupportable inquietude. Sabinus was therefore again removed to his subterranean abode, whose darkness *love* illumined.

The intercourse between the husband and wife thus continued for nine years, during which interval the pregnancy of Eponina afforded them at one time the most cruel alarm. But this interesting and amiable woman, by a painful but ingenious stratagem, contrived to elude suspicion and satisfy enquiry. She prepared an ointment, which, by its external application, produced a swelling of the limbs, and dropical symptoms, and thus accounted for the enlargement



enlargement of her shape. As the hour of her delivery drew near, she shut herself, under pretence of a visit to a distant province, in the cavern of her husband; where, without assistance, and suppressing her groans, she gave birth to twin-sons, whom she nurtured and reared in this gloomy retreat.

Conjugal and maternal affection thus united, while time and impunity had in some measure allayed her fears, drew her more frequently to the place which contained the object of her cares, till her absence gave rise to curiosity and suspicion. She was at length traced to the cavern of the ill-fated Sabinus; who, being seized and loaded with irons, was, with his wife and children, conveyed to Rome.

Eponina, distracted at the consequence of her imprudence, rushed into the presence of the Emperor Vespasian, and presenting to him her children, prostrated herself at his feet. With the eloquence of a wife and a mother, she pleaded the cause of her husband, and, after having extenuated his fault, as proceeding from the disorders of the times, rather than from personal ambition, from the calamities of civil war, and the evils of oppression, she thus proceeded to address the Emperor—"But we have waited, Sire, till these boys shall be able to join to those of their mother their sighs and tears, in the hope of disarming your wrath by our united supplications. They come forth, as from a sepulchre, to implore your mercy, on the first day in which they have ever beheld the light. Let our sorrow, our misfortunes, and the sufferings we have already undergone, move you to compassion, and obtain from you the life of a husband and a father." The spectators melted into tenderness and pity at the affecting spectacle; every heart was moved, every eye was moist, but that of a pitiless Tyrant, deaf to the voice of Nature, and inaccessible to her claims.

In vain did this heroic and admirable woman humble herself before a monster, whose heart ambition had scared, inexorable in cruelty, and stern in his resolves. To political security the rights of humanity were sacrificed, and the husband and the father coldly doomed to death.

Eponina determined to share the fate of her husband, wiped away her tears, and, assuming an air of intrepidity, thus addressed the Emperor—"Be assured," said she, in a firm and dignified tone, "that I know how to condemn life. With Sabinus I have existed nine years in the bowels of the earth, with a delight and tranquillity untasted by Tyrants amidst the splendors of a Throne; and with *him* I am ready to unite myself, in death, with no less cheerfulness and fortitude."

This act of ill-timed severity threw a stain upon the character and memory of Vespasian, whose temper in other respects had not been accounted sanguinary. The generous affection and heroism of Eponina was consecrated in the admiration of future ages.



*The Wonderful DELIVERANCE of an AMERICAN SAILOR.*

THE following interesting narrative has been made public by Dr. Lettsom:—

"The following history of a convict was related by Mr. Livius, a native of New Hampshire, in America, and then Chief Justice of Quebec, under General Carleton. He was now in London, and, on reading a morning paper, he observed a paragraph to the following import:—"To-morrow, the noted house-breaker, Cox, with \*\*\*, of Piscataway, in New Hampshire, for returning from transportation, will be executed at Tyburn." The Chief Justice had never seen Newgate; and observing that a person from his own native country was condemned to ex-  
piate

piate his crimes on the gallows, was induced to visit this prison, and see his countryman. His relation was nearly, as well as I can recollect, (for the transaction happened about the year 1780,) as follows; it was, however, too interesting ever to be obliterated from my memory. The convict had been an American sailor, and passing in a boat from the ship, lying off Wapping, to the shore, the boatman informed him that he could sell him some canvas, sufficient to make him a hammock, very cheap; the price was sixteen shillings. Within a short period afterwards he was arrested for purchasing stolen goods; and, proof being adduced to the court that the canvas was worth twenty-four shillings, he was condemned to be transported to America, then under the crown of Great Britain; this, he said, he did not much regard, as he could work his way thither, from his seamanship, and his father lived in New Hampshire.

“ Some time after his arrival in America as a transport, he hired himself in a vessel chartered to Lisbon, and which he understood was not to touch in England. The agent at Lisbon, however, received orders, from a merchant in London, to load the vessel for the latter port; this at first alarmed him greatly; but he reconciled himself to the voyage, under a resolution never to go on shore whilst on the river Thames: he kept his resolution till the day before the vessel was appointed to sail, upon which occasion the captain had given all his men the privilege of going on shore, and taking leave of their acquaintance. The unfortunate American was the only sailor who did not accept the offer; the captain remained also on board, and, recollecting something that he wanted in from shore, requested the only seaman he had with him to take the small boat, and scull her on shore, to procure what he then wanted: he made some frivolous excuses, till at length, by the persuasion of his captain, he consented to go on his errand; but

but scarcely had he stepped on shore before he was recognized and arrested. In the presence of his judge he was identified, and the gallows was his sentence. Chief Justice Livius observing to him that he seemed to have some comfortable food in his cell, inquired how he could afford to purchase it: he replied, that a person, he believed a Roman Catholic clergyman, gave him money, in hopes of his dying a papist; 'but,' added he, 'I am no papist in my heart; and as for dying, I have hardships enough not to care so much about it as about my wages, which I want my wife and children to receive for me.' He was asked if he knew Mr. Livius's family, which he described immediately.

"The whole history appeared to the Chief Justice to merit further investigation, and instantly he proceeded to enquire respecting the circumstances attending the chartering and sailing of the ship, and also the particulars of the original trial and subsequent sentence; which corresponding with the sailor's narration, the worthy magistrate hastened to Lord Weymouth's office, and thence to the king, at Windsor, and returned to London just in time to stay the fatal rope. After the trials and circumstances attending them were revised, the king was pleased to change the sentence to transportation during his natural life, and he was shipped off from London soon after this act of mercy. Livius, however, who felt a lively interest in the fate of his countryman, whom he believed guilty from ignorance and not design, renewed his importunities, and at length got an order for pardon; he hurried with the glad tidings down the river, and overtook the convicts at Gravesend, where he found on board the transport ship the poor sailor chained to another convict. The order from the Secretary's office was shewn to the captain, who absolutely refused to resign him agreeably to the pardon, because he had received these convicts from Mr. Akerman, to whom  
alone

alone he was answerable, and that the prisoners were no longer under the jurisdiction or controul of a Secretary of state. Disappointed as Mr. Livius was in the prospect of liberating the prisoner, he hastened to town again, and got a proper legal order from the late humane Akerman; he then hired a Gravesend boat, and did not overtake the transport till he arrived at the Nore, whence he conveyed the convict to London, where a few merchants on 'Change, on hearing the whole transaction, collected sixteen guineas, with which the tar, honest in principle, sailed a free man to the American continent."

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MR. GRANGER,

Sir,

If the following curious Facts are worth a Place in your Entertaining Miscellany, they are at your Service.

Your's, &c.—J. M——k.

Dartford, March 15.

Curious ANECDOTE of the famous CATHERINE TUDOR.

AT Lleweni (says Mr. Pennant, in his 'Journey to Snowdon') is the portrait of a lady, exceedingly celebrated in this part of Wales, the famous Catherine Tudor, better known by the name of Catherine of Berain, from her seat in this neighbourhood. She was daughter and heiress of Tudor ap Robert Fychan of Berain. Her first husband was John Salusbury; and, on his death, she gave her hand to Sir Richard Clough. The tradition goes, that, at the funeral of her beloved spouse, John Salusbury, she was led to the church by Sir Richard, and from the church by Morris Wynne of Gwedir, who whispered to her his wish of being her second. She refused him with great civility, informing him, that, in her way to the church, she had accepted the proposals of Sir Richard; but assured him, that he might depend on being her third, in case she ever

performed the same sad duty (which she was then about) to the Knight. She was as good as her word. As soon as she had composed this gentleman, to shew that she had no superstition about the number three, she concluded with Edward Thelwal, of Plas y Ward, Esq. departed this life August 27th, and was interred at Llanivydd, on the 1st of September, 1591.

Her portrait is an excellent three-quarters on wood. I was told, that, in the locket she wore to her gold chain, was the hair of her second and favourite husband, Sir Richard.

Singular Account of Mrs. MARGARET UCH EVAN.

NEAR the end of a lake, which Mr. Pennant describes among the romantic scenes of Snowdon, lived a celebrated personage, whom he was disappointed in not finding at home. This was Margaret uch Evan, of Penllyn, the last specimen of the strength and spirit of the ancient British fair. This extraordinary female was the greatest hunter, shooter, and fisher of her time. She kept a dozen at least of dogs, terriers, greyhounds, and spaniels, all excellent in their kinds. She killed more foxes in one year than all the confederate hunters do in ten. She rowed stoutly, and was queen of the lake. She fiddled excellently, and knew all our old music; nor did she neglect the mechanic arts, for she was a good joiner. Notwithstanding she was 70 years of age, she was the best wrestler in the country, and few young men dared to try a fall with her. Some years ago she had a maid of congenial qualities; but death, that mighty hunter, at last earthened that faithful companion. All the neighbouring bards paid their addresses to Margaret, and celebrated her praises in pure British verse.

Singular

Singular Causes of the RIGOROUS DISEASES in the Western Part of AFRICA.

[From a Work just published by J. M. Golberry.]

It is a general prejudice in Africa, that the impetuous torrents which fall from the heavens for the space of four months, are one of the principal causes of the violent diseases that take place with so much rigour during the humid season; that always kill the instant they attack, and against which the art of the most experienced and attentive physician is frequently of no avail.

The natives are so well persuaded that the clouds contain the germ of disease, and that the water into which they resolve themselves is dangerous, that on the approach of the rainy season, they shut themselves in their hovels, amuse themselves always by the fire, smoke tobacco the whole day, and then particularly they drink a quantity of fermented liquors. These are the preservative means which they employ against the injurious qualities of the air and water during the four rainy months.

They take the greatest care to prevent getting wet, and if by chance they are overtaken by a storm, and the rain wets them to the skin, they run immediately into the sea, if they are within reach of it, or else into a rivulet or spring to wash themselves, after which they dry their bodies by a great fire.

Indeed it cannot be doubted that the first rains are very pernicious, and that we ought to secure ourselves against them; they soften and corrupt, in forty-eight hours, every thing they touch; the woollen stuffs wetted by them become covered with spots, and soon engender worms; rough and tanned hides experience the same effects, and even the strongest leather undergoes a change.

As soon as the rains have begun to fall, the land which before was dry and parched, is covered with crabs, worms, and other reptiles; the meadows and forests are filled with flies and insects; in short, several other symptoms, too numerous to detail, sufficiently prove the principles of putrefaction contained in these first pluvial waters; and it is not without reason, and the negroes attribute to them a part of the diseases of the sickly season.

The excessive heat of the sun, at that time almost always vertical, suddenly dilates and dissipates the accumulated clouds, and then the heat becomes suffocating and almost insupportable; the pores of the skin and all the vessels of transpiration become open and distended, and the body perspires in an immoderate degree; but new clouds soon collect, condense and intercept the burning rays of the sun; the air becomes cool, the pores contract and close perspiration and transpiration cease, and these frequent changes, by succeeding each other so rapidly, must produce very fatal effects on the human fluids, and may be reckoned amongst the number of the causes of disease in the rainy season. Lastly, the vapours which emanate from those vast and thick forests that cover a part of Africa, together with those that proceed from the low and marshy lands, and from so many masses of decayed animal and vegetable substances, with which the soil is every where interspersed, must expand infectious miasmata in an excessive degree.

From the 20th degree of north latitude to the environs of the equinoxial line, the months of July, August, September, and October, are those of the rainy season. The emission of those torrents of water, which the heavens periodically and invariably pour every year, on the lands contained between the line and the Northern Tropic, takes place nearly in the course of those months; the only difference

ference is, sometimes *twenty days* sooner or later, in the arrival of these rains at the countries contiguous to the line of the tropic.

During the other *eight months* of the year there does not fall *a single drop of water*; and it may readily be conceived how much, in so long a period of drought, the land becomes hard, its superficial strata are converted into a thick crust, so absolutely hard and dry, that it scarcely admits of a faint evaporation of terrestrial moisture.

SAM.

REMARABLE ANECDOTE.

THE following anecdote of Governor Wall was related by himself to a gentleman, the evening before his execution. It is well known that the Governor resided in Tottenham-Court Road, for some years, under the feigned name of Thompson, before he was discovered. It was found necessary some time after he had entered upon the house he had taken, to repair and beautify it; he consequently employed a painter in the neighbourhood, who had a boy, whose sickly appearance *particularly* attracted the notice of the Governor. One day, on entering the room where the boy was at work in the absence of his master, he found him actually fainting. Wall took him into the air, procured a little brandy, and the boy soon revived. On the master's return, the Governor related what had happened, and advised the master to put the boy to some other trade, as he thought it impossible he would long survive as a painter. To which the master replied, "Sir, I think exactly as you do; but what can I do, I am but a poor man, and this boy has not another friend in the world; his mother is dead, and *his brother was whipped to death by that* — Governor Wall." This he stated, in his last moments, was the most severe blow he had ever received.

Z.

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A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

IN the neighbourhood of a town, called Torecilla de Camaros, there are several subterraneous caverns, which seem to be the work of Nature, unassisted by art; they had not hitherto been examined, on account of some old superstitious notions, which kept the people from attempting an entrance, whilst the more sensible part were deterred by the number of them, which expose the visitor to the danger of losing his way. The diving, as it were, into the bowels of the earth, was reserved for the celebrated architect, Don Juan Antonio D'Oteiza, who, after having spent two afternoons in his visit, gives the following description :

“ About the middle of the hill, on its declivity, are four apertures, the first of which, the largest, leads into a road, rendered difficult and dangerous by the kind of precipices that surround it. Arriving at the bottom, I discovered a large grotto divided by a kind of pillar, and of so vast an extent as to be able to contain 1000 head of cattle of all kinds; the light of which comes through another opening, is sufficient to give a full and distinct view of the whole. A road between two rocks of black marble presents itself, but so bent with pointed stones as to make it a very painful walk; it leads to another cave of a still larger dimension, which is lighted to the distance of about 100 yards: the walls are covered with various figures, representing different objects, but most of them confined, and susceptible of all manner of visions, which imagination can paint, or fear and prejudices point out; I, myself, fancied I saw the representation of a Monk, and a head of a most gigantic size: such is the extent of this cave, that burning torches placed in the middle cannot dispense light sufficient

to discover the summit, or its extremities.. A third subterraneous cave is still more extensive; it is near half a league in length; the roof and walls are all over studded with petrifications. The pavement, in some places looks like chrystal; in other parts are discovered a number of columns, measuring a full *vara* in diameter, and thirty feet in height. These are formed by the water, which filters through the vault, and is chrystalized by length of time. Nature is greatly variegated in its operations within the grotto; in some of the chrystalisations the imitations of fruits, &c. are so true, that it requires a palpable inspection to discover the deception. Amongst the rest, I observed half a lemon candied so perfectly in nature, as to represent to the life the very fibres and colour of the fruit; the air is extremely pure, and divested of all disagreeable smell; it is greatly to be wished, that some person, learned in natural history, would take the trouble of visiting those subterraneous abodes, as the world might then expect a more full and comprehensive description of those phenomena."

W. L.

Remarkable Variation of the VALUE of MONEY at different Periods.

ABOUT the year 900, king Alfred left to each of his daughters 100l. in money.

In 1221, Joan, eldest daughter to king John, upon her marriage with Alexander, king of Scotland, had a dowry of 1000l. per annum.

In 1278, Edward the First gave with his daughter Joan, contracted to the son of the king of the Romans, 10,000 marks sterling, but this to be restored in case the Prince died before her.

In 1314, Elisabeth, consort of Robert Bruce, king of Scotland,

Scotland, being imprisoned in England, was allowed for herself and family 20s. a week.

In 1350, Joan of Oxford, nurse to the Black Prince, had a pension of 10l. per annum, and Maud Plumpton, a rocker, had ten marks.

The pensions allowed by the King to the Cardinals, and great officers of the Pope, who were in a manner retained by the Court of England, were, at the most, 50 marks a year.

In 1351, workmen were to take their wages in wheat, at the rate of 10d. a bushel; a master-carpenter, mason, or tiler, was allowed by the day 3d. their journeymen 2d. and their servants, or boys, three halfpence.

In 1402, the salary of a Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench was 40l. per annum.

In 1408, the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas had 55 marks per annum.

In 1545, the Chief Justice of the King's Bench had an addition of 30l. to his salary; and each justice of the same Bench, and Common Pleas, 20l.

- In Henry the Seventh's time, which in order ought to have been mentioned before, an Admiral, if a Knight, had, while at sea, 4s. per day; if a Baron, 6s. 8d. and if an Earl, 13s. 4d.

W.



*The STUPENDOUS MONUMENT called KIT'S COTTY-HOUSE,
at Boxley-Hill, in Kent.*

KIT's Cotty-House is situated on the brow of Boxley-Hill, about a mile and a half from Aylesford, is composed of four vast stones, and of that sort called Kentish rag. Two are set parallel, a third at the west end perpendicular to those two, and closing the end: and the fourth, which is the

Irish Country House Front.



the largest, is laid transversely over, in the manner of Stonehenge, only this is neither mortised, nor parallel to the horizon, but reclines towards the west, in an angle of nine degrees. And it is thought, that the east end now open, was likewise closed, as about seventy yards to the N. W. is another large stone, of the same sort and form as those now standing.

The dimensions of the stones are, viz. That on the south-side is eight feet high, by seven feet six inches broad, and two feet thick, weighing about eight ton. That on the north, eight feet by eight, and two feet thick, weighing eight ton and a half. The end stone is extremely irregular, five feet six inches high, by five broad, thickness about 14 inches, weight about two ton, five hundred. The transverse, or impost, is likewise pretty irregular, length 11 feet by eight broad, and two feet thick; weighs 10 ton, seven hundred weight.

This stupendous monument, according to Camden and other authors, is erected over the burial place of Catigern, brother to Guortimere, or Vortimer, king of the Britons, slain in a battle, fought near Aylesford, between the Britons and Saxons, in which likewise fell Horfa, the adverse general, who was buried at a place in this neighbourhood, from him now called Horstead.

What makes the above collection of stones the more remarkable is, the manner in which they were brought to this place, as the nearest quarry of any kind of stone is at full six miles distance from it.

T. L.

Description of the SANDPU of INDIA, a Wonderful River.

SANDPU, or Sanpoo, is the vulgar name of one of the most mighty rivers in the world. The name it generally goes by, and by which it is best known, is that of Burrampooter.

pooter. Of this most majestic body of waters we have the following very animated account in Maurice's Indian Antiquities.

An object equally novel and grand now claims our attention; so novel, as not to have been known to Europeans in the real extent of its magnificence before the year 1765, and so awfully grand, that the astonished geographer, thinking the language of prose inadequate to convey his conception, has had recourse to the more expressive and energetic language of poetry: but

———Scarce the Muse herself
Dares stretch her wing o'er this enormous mass
Of rushing waters; to whose dread expanse,
Continuous depth, and wond'rous length of course,
Our floods are rills.

This stupendous object is the Burrampooter, a word which in Sanscrit signifies the Son of Brahma; for no meaner origin could be assigned to so wonderful a progeny. This supreme monarch of Indian rivers derives its source from the opposite side of the same mountain from which the Ganges springs, and taking a bold sweep towards the east, in a line directly opposite to the course of that river, washes the vast country of Tibet, where, by way of distinction, it is denominated Sanpoo, or The River. Winding with a rapid current through Tibet, and, for many a league, amidst dreary deserts and regions remote from the habitations of men, it waters the borders of the territory of Lassa, the residence of the grand Lama; and then, deviating with a cometary irregularity from an east to a south-east course, the mighty wanderer approaches within two hundred miles of the western frontiers of the vast empire of China. From this point its more direct path to the ocean lay through the gulph of Siam; but, with a desultory course peculiar to itself, it suddenly turns

to the west through Affam, and enters Bengal on the north-east quarter. Circling round the western point of the Garrow mountains, the Burrampooter now takes a southern direction; and for sixty miles before it meets the Ganges, its sister in point of origin, but not its rival in point of magnitude, glides majestically along in a stream which is regularly from four to five miles wide, and, but for its freshness, Mr. Rannel says, might pass for an arm of the sea. About forty miles from the ocean these mighty rivers unite their streams; but that gentleman is of opinion that their junction was formerly higher up, and that the accumulation of two such vast bodies of water, scooped out the amazing bed of the Megna lake. Their present conflux is below Luckipoor; and by that confluence a body of fresh running water is produced, hardly equalled, and not exceeded, either in the old or the new hemisphere. So stupendous is that body of water, that it has formed a gulph of such extent as to contain islands that rival our Isle of Wight in size and fertility; and with such resistless violence does it rush into the ocean, that in the rainy season the sea itself, or at least its surface, is perfectly fresh for many leagues out.

SAM.



EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.

THE late King of Prussia used to dress in so plain a manner, that when he travelled about his states, such of his subjects as did not know him, treated him with no other respect than they would an ordinary man. Once as he was riding about Berlin, without attendance, and being plainly dressed, he perceived a young woman digging in the field, of a gigantic stature, being near seven feet high. The king's predilection for tall men is well known, and as his greatest passion lay that way, he spared no expence to procure them from all parts of Europe, for forming, as he

did his regiment of giants and grenadiers, out of them. At sight of this tall woman, he imagined that a couple of the kind *must produce very large children*: he dismounted, and coming up to the peasant, entered into conversation with her, and was overjoyed to hear that she was only 19 years old, and unmarried, and that her father was a shoemaker at Berlin. Hereupon he sat down and wrote the following note to the colonel of his guards: “ You are
“ to marry the bearer of this note to the tallest of my gre-
“ nadiers. Take care that the ceremony be performed
“ immediately, and in your presence. You must be re-
“ sponsible to me for the execution of this order. ’Tis
“ absolute, and the least delay will make you criminal in
“ my sight.” The king gave this letter to the young woman, without informing her of its contents, and ordered her to deliver it punctually, according to the directions, and not to fail, as it was on an affair of great consequence; he afterwards made her a handsome present, and continued his route. The young woman, who had not the least imagination that it was the king that had spoken to her, believing it was indifferent whether the letter was delivered by another, so it came safe to hand, made a bargain with an old woman, whom she charged with the commission, laying an express injunction on her to say, that she had it from a man of such a garb and mein. The old woman faithfully executed her message; the colonel, surprised at the contents of the letter, could not reconcile them with the age and figure of the bearer; yet the king’s order being peremptory, he thought he could not without danger recede from obeying; and fancied his master wanted to punish the soldier for some misdemeanour, by matching him in so disagreeable a manner. In short, the marriage was celebrated before him to the great regret of the grenadier, whilst the old woman, exulting with joy, assumed an air of the highest satisfaction.

Some

St. John's Hall

*Engraved by J. T. Cooper
from a painting in the collection of the Hon. the*

Some time after, the king, on his return to Berlin, was eager to see the couple he had ordered to be married. When they were presented to him, he fell into a desperate passion; the colonel in vain endeavoured to justify himself, and the king was implacable, till the old woman confessed the truth, finishing her tale by raising her eyes to heaven, and thanking Providence for conferring on her a benefit, the more signal and acceptable to her, as unexpected.

Queen-street.

W. R.



CURIOUS ANECDOTES.

Of the MARQUIS of WORCESTER, from Lloyd's Memoirs of the Lives, Actions, Sufferings, and Deaths, of Noble, Reverend, and excellent Personages.

CHARLES I. having pardoned some gentlemen, who had considerably prejudiced his interest in South Wales, this facetious nobleman told him, "That was the way to gain the kingdom of heaven, but not *his* kingdom on *earth*." He would frequently rally his majesty by quotations from the old poets, and particularly would repeat these lines from Chaucer—

A king can kill, a king can save;
A king can make a lord—a knave!

When he saw a deformed, worn-out old woman, he would say, "How happy were it for a man going to bed to his grave, to be first wedded to this woman!" Being forbid the use of claret, when afflicted with the gout, "What," said he, "shall I quit my old friend for my new enemy?"

When a musquet-ball, at the siege of Ragland, glancing on a marble pillar in the withdrawing-room, where this lord used to divert his friends, hit his head, and fell flat on the ground, he said, "That he was flattered to have a
good

good head-piece in his younger days : but he was certain that, in his old age, he had one which was musquet-proof."

Vain-glory, he used to say, was like chaff, that kept a man's spirits warm, as that did the corn. "If you set a man on his horse," said he, "let him *have* his horse!"

Being told, when highly advanced in years, that he should be buried at Windsor, he replied, "Then shall I take a better castle when dead, than ever I lost when alive." Sir Thomas Fairfax wondering at his cheerfulness when he was near death, was answered, "That he suffered cheerfully, because he did not before reckon upon it."

This nobleman, though a firm Catholic, was an active advocate in the defence of Charles the First, who said of him, "That he found not any where else so much faith, no not in Israel!"—He encountered many difficulties and disgraces, at about the eightieth year of his age; was deprived of his estates, and committed to prison, where he died in an abject condition; deserted, though not despised.

A Remarkable Instance of UNCOMMON MODERATION.

THE Earl of Caernarvon, in the reign of King James I. being at dinner, one day, at the house of his father-in-law; a physician, either belonging to, or of the acquaintance of the family, gave this noble earl the lie direct. The company present appeared in the utmost astonishment at the impudence of this son of Esculapeus; but the earl very calmly replied, "I will take the *lie*, but I will never take *physic* of him: he may speak what does not become him; I will not do what is unworthy of me!"

A Singular Anecdote of WILLIAM RUFUS.

Two monks applied to William Rufus, king of England, to purchase an abbot's place; and they both strove to outvie each other in the largeness of their offers. A third monk,



monk, as it happened, was present; who, observing a strict silence, the king said to him, as if to encourage the best bidder—"And what wilt thou give for the place?"—"Not a penny!" answered he; "for it is against my conscience." On which Rufus replied, "Then thou, of the three, best deservest the preference, and thou shalt have it!" This circumstance is the more remarkable, as this king was not over and above tender in other sacred points.



*An Account of MARY WILKINSON, who lived to the great
Age of 109 Years.*

SHE was a native of Lundale, but when arrived at the years of maturity, she changed her residence to that of Romald-kirk, a village in the north of Yorkshire. When she was young and in perfect health, she walked several times to London; sometimes in four days, though the distance of 290 miles. At the advanced age of 90, she was desirous of seeing London again, and, buckling a keg of gin, and a quantity of provisions on her back, to support her to the end of her long journey; she left Romald-kirk, and reached London in five days and three hours! An instance of vigorous age not to be equalled by the boasting pedestrians of the present day. She lived to see four kings reign: and is interred in a stately tomb, erected at the expence of the inhabitants of Romald-kirk, who esteemed and revered her.



*A Remarkable Account of the BOHON-UPAS, or POISON-TREE,
of the Island of Java.*

[From the Travels of Mr. FOERSECH, a Dutch Surgeon]

THE bohon-upas grows in the island of Java, at the distance of about 27 leagues from Batavia, and of 14 from
Soura

Soura Charta, where the emperor resides. This place is surrounded by hills and lofty mountains; the neighbouring plains, to the distance of ten or twelve miles, are absolutely barren, and the country every where frightful. A Malayan priest lives in that part of the mountains to which there is easiest access; and it is from his habitation that the criminals depart to seek for the poison in which the natives of Java dip the points of their weapons; it is very dear, and brings a considerable revenue to the emperor.

This poison is a kind of gum which distils from the bark, and even from the wood. The only persons who collect it are condemned criminals, who may chuse either to die by the executioner, or attempt to bring back a box of the poison of the *bohon-upas*. They generally accept the latter proposition; for, besides the hopes of saving their lives, they are certain, if they return, of being maintained ever afterwards at the emperor's expence: they may also ask him a favour, which he often grants. On setting out, they receive a box made of silver, or tortoiseshell, and are instructed in what manner to conduct themselves in this dangerous expedition. They are recommended to travel with great quickness, and to watch for that time when the wind, blowing in their backs, carries before it the noxious exhalations of the *bohon-upas*; they are afterwards sent to the house of the priest, to which their friends and relations accompany them, where they generally remain some days, waiting for a favourable wind, during which the priest, who is stationed there by the emperor on purpose, prepares them for the worst, by exhortations and prayer.

At their departure, this priest covers their heads with a leather cap, which descends to the breast: in this cap there are two holes filled with glass sights to admit the light: he gives them also leather gloves; and, with their friends and relations, accompanies them two or three miles; then repeats his instructions, shews them a little hill they must ascend,

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.



W. BUCHAN, M.D.

— Fellow of the —

Royal College of Physicians.

taken from Life.

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ascend, behind which runs a small rivulet, whose course conducts directly to the bohon-upas; and then bids them adieu: these miserable victims pursue their way in great haste; while the priest prays to God and Mahomet to grant them a safe return.

During the course of thirty years, this holy man has sent about seven hundred criminals in this manner, and no more than twenty of them returned.

This tree grows on the brink of the rivulet mentioned by the priest, is of a moderate size, surrounded by five or six young trees of the same species, and neither plant nor shrub is to be found near it. The earth in which it grows is of a brownish colour, full of pebbles, and covered with skeletons and the remains of dead bodies. This tree is considered as the instrument of Mahomet's wrath, and to die by its effects is accounted honourable: for this reason, the criminals who go in quest of the poison, are clothed in their richest attire.

No living creature is to be found within five miles of this tree; and the waters near it do not contain fish; rats, mice, nor vermin of any kind, are seen in its neighbourhood; and birds which approach too near it, are overpowered by its effluvia, and instantly die. Some of the criminals in returning have seen them drop at their feet, and have brought them to the old Malayan priest.

In 1775, some subjects of Marray, a sovereign prince, whose dignity is almost equal to that of the emperor, having revolted, he sent troops to disperse the rebels, and to drive them from his territories, together with their families. They were obliged, to the number of six hundred, to quit their country; and the emperor refusing to protect them, these unfortunate people had no other resource but to retire to the dreary and uninhabited places which surround the bohon-upas. Having asked permission from the emperor to establish themselves there, he granted their request, on

condition that they should settle within the distance of fourteen miles from the tree, that the people who occupied the more remote lands might not be deprived of the possessions which they had cultivated. The rebels submitted to this condition; but at the end of two months they were reduced to two hundred; when the chief of those who remained, returned to Marray, informed him of their loss, and implored pardon; on which they were again received as his subjects. On their return, they appeared to be affected by some pestilential disorder, and were remarkably pale.

Perhaps the effluvia of the *bohon-upas* are noxious, at so great a distance, only on account of the gentleness of the winds, which have not force sufficient to dissipate their particles: besides, there are no regular land breezes; and those from the sea are not felt. It may also be supposed that the great number of dead putrified carcases which surround this tree continually, much contribute to enforce its poisonous qualities. A dead calm is always dangerous, the particles which the tree loses by a continual perspiration being then disseminated through the atmosphere, like the putrid vapours of some noxious marsh.

In the month of February 1776, the writer of this account was present at Soura Charta, during the execution of thirteen of the emperor's concubines, convicted of infidelity. About eleven in the morning, they were conducted to a square opposite the palace, where the judge sentenced them to suffer death, by the prick of a lancet, poisoned with the gum of the *bohon-upas*. When sentence was passed, the Alcoran was presented them, to swear that the accusations were just, and that the sentence was equitable; which they did, by laying the right hand on the book, the left upon the breast, and lifting up their eyes to heaven. The judge then made them kiss the Alcoran, after which the executioner proceeded to inflict the punishment in this manner: three stakes were driven into the ground, about
five

five feet in height, to which the criminals were tied, with their breasts uncovered. In this situation they remained, uniting their lamentations to those of their friends, until the judge made a signal to the executioner, who drew out a lancet dipped in the gum of the bohon-upas, and with this instrument pricked the breasts of those unhappy females. The whole operation was performed in the space of two minutes, and the criminals were soon seized with a shivering, followed by strong convulsions, and expired in dreadful agony, imploring forgiveness of God and Mahomet. In the space of six minutes not one of them remained alive: their bodies were covered with livid spots; their faces much swelled, and black; and their eyes appeared yellow.

The gum of the bohon-upas is the most terrible of all poisons extracted from the vegetable kingdom; and certainly contributes to render the island unhealthful. It daily assists to destroy both the natives and Europeans. Every man of distinguished rank carries about him a dart, or some other poisoned weapon. In time of war the Malays use it for poisoning water. This barbarous stratagem destroyed in the last war half of the Dutch army. Since that time the Dutch take the precaution to keep fish in the water which they drink; and station centinels near reservoirs, to guard them, and to remark if any of these animals die. When a body of troops enter the enemy's country, they always carry live fish along with them, to try the water before they drink it; and it is by these means only, that they have been able to prevent their entire destruction. — There grows on the coast of Macassar, a tree called Cadjoe-upas, the poison of which acts almost in the same manner: but its effects are neither so violent, nor so terrible.

A Remarkable Recovery of LOST VOICE.

THE following circumstance, from its singularity, it is presumed, deserves a place in your amusing work.

In the beginning of December, 1801, Elizabeth Sellers, a scholar in the girl's charity school at Sheffield, aged 13 years, lost her voice, insomuch that she was unable to express herself otherwise than by a whisper. She, however, enjoyed very good health, and performed several employments in the school, such as knitting, sewing, spinning, &c. She was unable to read audibly, and her infirmity resisted all attempts at relief. On the evening of the 20th of last month, however, hearing several of her school-fellows singing an hymn, and being desirous to join them in their devotion, she whispered to one of her companions, requesting her to shout violently down her throat, which being complied with, she immediately recovered her voice to its fullest pitch. By her account, her sensation was like that of having a lump in her throat, which, as she conceived, might be broken by the shout.

T. B.

A Singular Discovery of SPRINGS of SALT.

A HOG belonging to a countryman near Lunenburg in Germany, being ranging one day near that city, his smell excited him to turn up a particular spot of earth, and having made a hole, of a sudden a spring of water gushed out, and after a short time wetted the animal so much, that he retreated. But the sun drying his skin, white particles of salt were discovered on his bristles; a circumstance that surprised the countryman, and induced him to trace the previous motions of his hog: at length, he found the situation of
of

of the spring, and in digging that others were discovered, which proved so valuable, that the city, by this means, soon became rich and populous. In memory of their very good friend the hog, they cut him in pieces, *salted* his quarters, and hung it up in the town-hall.



The BITE of a RATTLE-SNAKE miraculously Cured.

As it so rarely happens that any person recovers from the bite of this terrible and destructive animal, we shall here present the reader with a very remarkable account of a gentleman who got over a calamity of this kind. The narrative is contained in a letter from Mr. J. Breintal, to Mr. Peter Collison, F. R. S. (published in the Transactions,) dated Philadelphia, Feb. 10, 1746.

“ On the 2d of last May, in the afternoon, I took a turn down to the river; and, returning home up the hill, as it was stony, sometimes I was ready to fall, so saved myself by my hands, and got safe very near the top; where either my foot slipped, or the stone under it gave way, and so brought me down upon my knees, I laid my hand on a broad stone to stay myself; and, I suppose, the snake lay on the opposite side, and might be offended by some motion of the stone, so bit my hand in an instant; then slid under the stones, and sounded his rattles.

“ I felt a sort of chillness when I heard the sound; because I had a constant thought, that, if ever I was bit, my life was at an end. I tore up the stones, resolving to slay my murderer: at last I found him, crushed his head to pieces with a stone, took him up in my left hand, and ran to my quarters, sucking the wound on my right hand as I went, and spitting out the poison. This kept it easy; but my tongue and lips became stiff and numb, as if they had been frozen. So getting quickly home, ‘ I am bit by a rattle-

rattle-snake, (said I) and there lies my murderer! casting him down on the ground.

“ All hands were busy in a minute; some for one thing, some another. The first thing applied was a fowl; his belly ript up, and put on my hand alive, like a gauntlet, and there tied fast. This drew out some of the poison; for immediately he swelled, grew black, and stunk. I kept my elbow bent, and my fingers up, to keep the poison from my arm. Next we procured some turmeric. This we bruised well, tops and roots; so made a plaister, and bound it round my arm, to keep the poison in the hand. My hand grew cold and numb, and now puft up on a sudden, and grew furious; so I slit my fingers with a razor, and this gave some ease. I also slit my hand on the back, and cupped it, and drew out a quart or more of ugly poisony slimy stuff. But my arm swelled for all we could do: then I got it tied so fast, that all communication might be stopped with the body, that it seemed almost void of feeling; yet would it work, jump, writhe, and twist, like a snake in the skin, and change colours, and be spotted; and they would move to and fro upon the arm, which grew painful in the bone. Thus was it tied two days, and all things applied that could be got or thought on. At last, the ashes of white ash-bark, and vinegar, made into a plaister, and laid to the bite, drew out the poison apace.

“ My tongue and lips swelled that night, but were not very painful, occasioned only, I suppose, by sucking the wound. The swelling of my arm being sunk, till it was at least half gone, we then untied it; but, in two hours, all my right side was turned black, yet swelled but little, nor was there any pain went along with that change of colour: I bled at the mouth soon after, and continued spitting blood and feverish four days.

“ The pain raged still in the arm, and the fever more violent;

violent; and by turns I was delirious for an hour or two. This happened three or four times; and, nine days being over, the fever abated, and I began to mend; but my hand and arm were spotted like a snake; and continued so all the summer. In the autumn my arm swelled, gathered, and burst; so away went the poison, spots, and all. Heaven be thanked for ridding me of such a cursed adversary."



SINGULAR ANECDOTES.

IN one of those excursions which the emperor Joseph II. frequently took *incog.* he proceeded to Trieste. On his arrival he went into an inn, and asked if he could be accommodated with a good room: he was told that a German bishop had just engaged the last, and that there were only two small rooms, without chimneys, unoccupied. He desired a supper to be prepared. He was told that there was nothing left but some eggs and vegetables, the bishop and his suite having bespoke all the poultry. The Emperor requested the bishop might be asked, if he would allow a stranger to sup with him. The bishop refused, and the Emperor supped with one of the bishop's Almoners, who was not admitted to his master's table. He asked the Almoner what he was going to do at Rome? My Lord, he replied, is going to solicit a benefice of 50,000 livres, before the Emperor is informed of its being vacant. They changed the conversation. The Emperor wrote a letter to the chancellor of Rome, and another to his ambassador. He made the Almoner promise to deliver both letters, agreeable to their address, on his arrival at Rome. He kept his promise. The Chancellor presented the patent for the benefice to the astonished Almoner.



The late Duke of Bridgewater was a decided enemy to matrimony; and his Grace's dislike is confidently said to have

have originated in the following circumstance:—Very early in life, one of his juvenile friends requested his company in the country, when he would have an opportunity of seeing a young lady whom his friend was on the point of marrying. The lady was very handsome; but she had less fidelity than beauty; and, though on the eve of matrimony, she took a sudden liking to the Duke, with whom she had an amour, which did not terminate in marriage. Perhaps she was allured by the title of Duchess. The Duke, however, reflecting on her conduct, to his friend, and the easy sacrifice she had made of her honour, not only refused to marry her, but conceived such an indelible disgust against the levity of the sex—very improperly condemning all for one—that he determined never to accompany a woman to the altar.

Of the many wagers that almost daily take place, few seem more extraordinary than the following: A few days ago, a landsman, named Kirr, for a bet of ten guineas, engaged to start with a boat at high water, which happened about three o'clock, and to pass through every arch of Blackfriars bridge, then to proceed to Westminster bridge, and repeat the same there. After which he was to leave the boat at the landing-place, and proceed on foot to St. James's Park, to go round the paling in the park; and lastly, to return to the boat, all within the space of 55 minutes, which he completed, to the great surprise of many, in 46 minutes and a half. He finished his task at Blackfriars bridge in four minutes and a half, and rowed from thence to Westminster bridge in nine minutes. In five minutes more he was ready to proceed to the park, in 24 minutes time he had passed round the paling without hurrying himself; and in four minutes and a half longer, he walked to the boat, and claimed the wager.

W. BU.

W. BUCHAN, M. D.*Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.*

MANY friends of this celebrated physician and great writer, as well as many of our subscribers, have recommended us to introduce into our Wonderful Museum a portrait of this popular philanthropist; and we cheerfully comply with their request, on account of his great abilities and usefulness to the world. This extraordinary and well-known medical gentleman was born about the year 1729, at Ancrum, in the county of Roxburgh, where his father was a reputable farmer. He received a liberal education at Edinburgh, and regularly studied physic, and other sciences, at the University there. He married a very amiable lady, who died some years since, by whom he had several children. He has a son, at this time in great practice as a physician, residing at No. 6, Percy-street, Rathbone-place. Dr. Buchan has practiced with great success in various parts of Great-Britain, particularly at Sheffield, where he was appointed physician to the Foundling-Hospital, in Yorkshire. His great abilities have not been known to the world by his extensive practice only; but by the wonderful sale of his greatly admired and popular work, entitled, *Domestic Medicine*, dedicated to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. a book considered by most families a *desideratum* next to the Bible. It was, we understand, first printed in Scotland, about the year 1766, but the sale of it was confined to the north, until the Doctor came to reside in England; it has gone through eighteen editions, and has, from time to time, been materially altered and improved by the Doctor. This favourite book, which will no doubt immortalize the name of its author, has been translated in most foreign languages, and published all over modern Europe. The Doctor, a few years ago, favoured the world with his Ob-

servations on Venereal Complaints, and we have noticed his name prefixed to a pamphlet in which he recommends the use of fleecy hosiery to gouty and rheumatic habits. He is also author of many excellent essays and dissertations published in various periodical works, and has lately announced his intention of publishing a work, which we understand has occupied a great deal of his time and attention, entitled, "*Advice to Mothers, respecting their own Health, and on the means of promoting the Health, Strength and Beauty of their Children.*"

This remarkable gentleman never left the island of Great-Britain, but on one occasion when he went to Dunkirk, at the particular solicitation of a very intimate friend, who went thither for the recovery of his health. The late Empress of Russia about the year 1788, complimented him through the medium of her ambassador at this court, his excellency S. C. Warouzow, with a curious medallion of gold, as a token of the high opinion she entertained of his writings. On May 2, 1797, he received a letter of thanks from the Board of Agriculture, for his valuable observations concerning the Diet of the common people, recommending a method of living less expensive and more conducive to health than the present. He chiefly resides at No. 52 in Paternoster-row, and he keeps company with the first literary and philosophical characters of the age, and adds to that hilarity of conversation which is so much admired by his visitors. Among his most intimate friends is that celebrated and able electrician, Mr. Lowndes, of St. Paul's Church-Yard, whose medical electricity is in great vogue for the cure of many disorders incident to the human frame. He is liberal in his sentiments, unaffected in his manners, and very humane and charitable to the poor; a steady friend to government, and on all occasions discountenancing every thing calculated to produce bad order in society.

He

*Drawn & Engraved
From the Bust in Westminster Abbey.*

He had many years ago a dispute with the physicians of Edinburgh, on several occasions, and, no doubt, in the dispute, he was their superior in argument. Even at this time, although somewhat advanced in years, he possesses all his vigor of mind, is in great practice, and thereby derives a very considerable yearly income.

Nature has been exceedingly bountiful to him; he has a majestic appearance, commanding aspect, and possesses a very comprehensive mind. Dr. Buchan's particular attention and politeness to the ladies has long made them partial to him as a physician; for the fair sex will upon all occasions recognize and appreciate the compliments of a polite, well-bred man.

In his practice he always, contrary to general custom, avoids loading the sick with medicines. We shall in the following part of this article use his own words in the preface and introduction to his Domestic Medicine, in order to shew how uncommonly different this great man prescribes and acts to the generality of the faculty, in consequence of which, he has drawn upon himself the unjust odium of the most selfish and envious part of medical practitioners.

“ When I signified my intention of publishing the following sheets, I was told by my friends it would draw on me the resentment of the whole faculty. As I could never entertain such an unfavourable idea, I was resolved to make the experiment, which indeed came out pretty much as might have been expected. Many, whose learning and liberality of sentiments do honour to medicine, received the book in a manner which at once shewed their indulgence, and the falsity of the opinion *that every physician wishes to conceal his art*; while the more selfish and narrow-minded, generally the most numerous in

“ every profession, have not failed to persecute both the
“ book and its author.

“ The man who pays proper attention to diet, air, ex-
“ ercise, &c. will seldom need the physician; and he who
“ does not, will seldom enjoy health, let him employ as
“ many physicians as he pleases.” And again in another
part, he says, “ the generality of people lay too much stress
“ upon medicine, and trust too little to their own endea-
“ vours. It is always in the power of the patient, or of
“ those about him, to do as much towards his recovery as
“ can be effected by the physician. By not attending to
“ this, the designs of medicine are often frustrated; and
“ the patient, by pursuing a wrong plan of regimen, not
“ only defeats the doctor’s endeavours, but renders them
“ dangerous. I have often known patients killed by an
“ error in regimen, when they were using very proper me-
“ dicines. It is said the physician always orders the regi-
“ men, when he prescribes the medicine. I wish it were
“ so, both for the honor of the faculty and the safety of
“ the patients; but physicians, as well as other people,
“ are too little attentive to this matter.

“ It would no doubt have been more acceptable to
“ many, had my book abounded with pompous prescrip-
“ tions, and promised great cures in consequence of their
“ use; but this was not my plan: I think the administra-
“ tion of medicines always doubtful, and often dangerous,
“ and would much rather teach men how to avoid the
“ necessity of using them, than how they should be used.”

“ Many things are necessary for the sick besides medi-
“ cine, nor is the person who takes care to procure these
“ for them, of less importance than a physician. The
“ poor oftener perish in diseases for want of proper nursing
“ than of medicine. They are frequently in want of even
“ the necessaries of life, and still more so for what is pro-

“ per

“ per for a sick bed. No one can imagine who has not
 “ been a witness of these sensations, how much good a
 “ well-disposed person may do, by only taking care to
 “ have such wants supplied. There certainly cannot be a
 “ more necessary, a more noble, or a more god-like action
 “ than to administer to the wants of our fellow-creatures
 “ in distress. While Virtue and Religion are known among
 “ mankind, this conduct will be approved, and while Hea-
 “ ven is just, it must be rewarded !”



Remarkable Particulars of NEWLY DISCOVERED ISLANDS.

SOME important communications have been received from Port Jackson, consisting of Observations made in the North and South Pacific, by Captain Simpson, Commander of the Nautilus. This gentleman has discovered in S. lat. 11 deg. 17 min. and E. long. 167 deg. 58 min. an island which he has called Kennedy's Island. From its beautiful appearance, united to its being well inhabited, Captain Simpson is of opinion that it may prove a valuable acquisition to our new colony, particularly as it produces hogs in abundance. The following is an extract from Captain Simpson's Observations :

“ The natives are savage, artful, and treacherous, upon Dexter's Group, or Duff's Group, which obliged me to fire upon them ; and this may be a necessary precaution to any person who may wish to land upon them hereafter. Upon the Island Disappointment I landed some fowls ; sowed several sorts of seeds, and put some plants into the ground. In two previous voyages I passed this island, without the precaution of looking for land, as I am sure many other navigators have done. We found upon it the remains of a very large lower mast, next the keel ; which led us to think some large Spanish ship had been wrecked upon it :

it: but it must have been long since, as the timber was greatly decayed. Though these islands are thinly inhabited, we scarcely saw one in the whole of this group but had natives upon it; and when our distance sunk the reefs below the horizon which extend from island to island, the natives, as they crossed from one to the other, presented the appearance of a regiment of soldiers marching round the horizon on the surface of the sea. All the islands are exceedingly low, and shew at first, like all the rest in this labyrinth, a few scattered trees above the horizon. This circumstance will demonstrate their danger to a seaman, who cannot be too much on his guard in so perilous a navigation. I am fully persuaded that not one hundredth part of them are known to navigators. They appeared to us to be formed of coral and sand, lightly covered with a thin black soil; the stones on the shore had the appearance of having been burnt; they were black, porous, and light."

To the above remarks of Captain Simpson, we add his description of the island of Alamagan, one of the Maria Islands:

Nautical Observations and Description of the Island of Alamagan.

" Ship Nautilus, Oct. 28, 1800.

" Running down along the north part of this island, when the east point of it (a small distance from which stands a very high remarkable perforated rock) bore by compass S. eight degrees E. the Island Sarigan was on with it.

" While lying-to in Howel's Bay, the Island Pagan bore by means of all our compasses N. 14 deg. W.

" I much regret that commercial interest forbids my running along these islands as far as Urac; as connecting and examining this chain of islands, is an object, in my
opinion,

opinion, of some consequence to those who navigate these seas; all that I have seen of them are extremely fertile and pleasant.

“ This island naturally produces, in an uncommon abundance, Papaw-apples, sugar-cane, a nut which eats much like an almond, and is enclosed in a light green rhind, a root which is distinguished at Sandwich Islands by the name of Peea, and grows and looks much like a potatoe, but with a very different stalk, a drawing of which accompanies this, and will best explain it.

“ In its crude state it is considered by the Owhyceans as a poison, they prepare it in the following manner: the root is first well washed, then mashed and mixed up with fresh water to about the consistence of batter; after which they let it settle, and draw the water off. They let it undergo this operation several times, it then stands in the sun, they then draw the last water off, and it soon dries and resembles flour; it then may be cooked the same as sago, and I much query if many persons could tell the difference between it and sago; at Owhyee I have often eat it in preference to sago.

“ A Malay woman that accompanied Captain Goolige in one of his visits to Owhyee, attempted to prepare and form it in the manner the Malays do, but did not succeed; however she owned herself unequal to the task, but said, if her countrymen had it, they would with much ease give it the form that we generally see sago in. It must, of course, make a good substitute for bread.

“ This island produces a number of plantain or banana trees, (but I never saw much of their fruits) and coconuts. In addition to these we have added, by planting and sowing in this bay, in different parts along the shore, water and musk melons and pumpkins; yams, landed and planted in a state of vegetation; cabbage plants and European

ropean potatoes; we also landed a male and female kid, in very high order, about six weeks old; also two cocks and two hens.

“ Mr. John Howel, in the *Lady Washington*, in 1786, landed some hogs here; and although in visiting this island twice since, we have not seen any of them, yet there is not any doubt but they exist, as the print of their feet has always been seen; some of our party thought they saw the print of the feet of some large animal that eats grafs (by its dung) as large as a horse.

“ The birds are of the aquatic kind, and pretty numerous. There are a species of land-crabs, known in the West Indies by the name of Soldier; they are very large, and nice eating.

“ There is also an abundance of all sorts of fish. Sharks are numerous, particularly near the shore.

“ From the form of this island, I conceive a landing may always be effected on some part of it; however, when possible, Howel's Bay should certainly have the preference; at all events it cannot be worse landing than at most of the West India Islands.

“ The climate and air must be judged of by its situation, as our usual visits and short stays cannot determine them. Our thermometer in the bay, at noon, stood at 84 deg. upon deck in the shade; but upon the whole I am inclined to think them very salubrious. Our anchorage in 1799, is marked by an anchor in Howel's Bay; but we were too near the shore to term it safe anchorage, and we could get no soundings farther off.

“ Although this island is situated in the line of the N. E. trade wind, yet as I (and others) have often met westerly winds, and sometimes very strong ones, I would not recommend anchoring so near the shore, unless a strong trade wind and clear weather should warrant it safe; in that case

ease I would trust it safe, as the westerly winds are always (at least that I witnessed) indicated by heavy clouds, light variable airs, and unsettled weather.

“ The north mountain burns very much ; the southern ones just smoke, but very little.

“ Having filled the ship with cocoa-nuts, fire-wood, crabs, and Papaw apples, and accomplished our business, at sun-set we hoisted the boat in, and made sail for China.

“ We were not in want of fresh water, and too much occupied to seek for it, except what the party wanted for their drink, of which they found sufficient, and very good.”



Remarkable Instances of ATTACHMENT of ANIMALS.

SOME peasants of the Cerdana-espanola, seated on the highest Pyrenees, while gathering wild spinage, saw a herd of *irzans*, a species of wild goat, followed by their little ones. They set about to take one of the latter, and they succeeded. The rest of the herd fled ; but scarcely had the captive uttered a few bleatings, when they saw an irzan stop to listen ; and this was its mother. One of the women resolved to try, by means of the kid, to attract and take the latter. She mounted a steep rock, carrying her prey with her, and showing it to the mother. At the cry of her offspring, she began to approach, though with trembling ; but afterward retired, and like it, began to bleat. The bleatings were redoubled from both ; the mother advanced nearer : fear seized on her afresh ; she fled again. At length, after long struggles, she yielded to the maternal impulse, approached the young one, and, without the least resistance, suffered herself to be fastened by the woman. It is added that, from this moment, she ceased to be wild. The country-woman easily led her wherever she would. An inhabitant of the village bought the mother and the young one, proposing to attempt, by crossing the breeds, to ob-

tain goats half wild and half domestic. The Gazette d'Agriculture, from which we take this fact, says nothing of the success of the latter experiment.

Toward the end of September 1774, two persons of the village of Chapellatiere, near the castle of Venours, going to the town of Rouille in the former Poitou, found in a hollow way, at the distance of a league from their house, a badger, which their dog had sprung out of a ditch: they killed it with their sticks; and it was resolved that the flesh should go to the hamlet, and that they should divide between them the value of the skin. For want of a rope, they fastened the dead animal to the branch of a tree, and dragged it in turn. Scarcely had they proceeded a few paces, before one of them, turning his head, saw another badger, who followed them, with a melancholy air. They stopped, and the mournful animal threw itself on the dead body of its companion, suffering itself to be drawn away with it. It was thus carried to the village itself, where it was not intimidated by the multitude of persons who came to see the sight; the living badger remaining immoveable on the dead one. It was given up to the boys who killed the former, and destroyed both.

There was exhibited at Bagouere, near Clementin, in the former Haut-Poitou, a very singular friendship and attachment contracted between a duck and a turkey. These animals never left each other; and death was able to separate them for only a few hours. Sentence of death being pronounced against the turkey, the cook prepared to perform her functions. The duck, witness of the death of his companion, uttered cries of despair, and even attempted to take vengeance on the cook, by attacking her with his bill; but none of his efforts could prevent or defer the arrival of the moment which was to deprive him of his companion. His affliction was so strong, that thenceforward he refused all sorts of food. He passed three days without eating;

eating ; and, to all appearance, he would have starved himself to death, had he not been condemned to follow the fate of the turkey.

The following likewise is a wonderful instance of attachment. We report it on the authority of a letter of Joseph Purdew, an observer equally exact and judicious. This morning, he says, while reading in bed, I was suddenly interrupted by a noise similar to that made by rats, when running through a double wainscot, and endeavouring to pierce it. The noise ceased for some moments, and then re-commenced. I was only at two feet from the wainscot, and I observed it attentively: A great rat made its appearance at the mouth of a hole; it looked about, without making any noise, and having reconnoitred as much as it wished, it retired. An instant after, I saw it come again, leading by the ear another rat, larger than itself, and which appeared aged. Having left this at the edge of the hole, it was joined by another young rat. The two over-run the chamber, collecting the crumbs of biscuit which, at supper, the preceding evening, had fallen from table, and carried them to the rat which they had left at the edge of the hole. I was astonished at this attention on the part of the animals. I continued to observe with care. I perceived that the animal to which the two others brought food was blind, and unable, except by feeling about, to find the biscuit they offered. I no longer doubted that the two younger ones were its offspring, the assiduous and faithful purveyors of a blind parent. I admired within myself the wisdom of Nature, who has given to all animals a social tenderness, a gratitude, I had almost said a virtue, proportionate to their faculties. From that moment, these abhorred vermin seemed to become my friends. They gave me, for my conduct in a similar case, lessons which I have not often received from mankind. At this juncture a person opened

the door: the two young rats warned the blind man to cry; and, in spite of their fright, would not leave him till that was secure; they followed as the latter went, and, so to say, served him for a rear-guard.

An Account of the tremendous fiery ERUPTIONS

VESUVIUS, particularly in 1767, 1779, &c. communicated by the late Right Honourable Sir HAMILTON, K. B. F. R. S. to Sir JOSEPH BANKS, P. R. S.

THIS extraordinary mountain is five Italian miles from the city of Naples. Its declivity towards the south is where planted with vines and fruit-trees, and it is fertile towards the bottom. The circumjacent plain is a delightful prospect, and the air is clear and wholesome. The south and west sides of Mount Vesuvius form very different views, being, like the top, covered with black cinders and stones. Its height has been computed 3,900 feet above the surface of the sea. It has been known beyond the reach of history or tradition, its estimated description of its ravages in the year 79 in the younger Pliny, who was a witness to what it did. From that time to the year 1631, its eruptions were rare; then, however, it broke out with accuracy and desolated miles around. In 1694 was another eruption, which continued near a month, when the matter was thrown out with so much force, that it fell at 30 miles distance, and a vast quantity of lava ran down like a river for three miles distant, destroying every thing before it which lay in its way. In 1766 quantities of cinders and ashes were thrown out, and it was dark at Naples at noon-day. Another eruption took place in 1766, and in 1767 a most violent one.

which is reckoned to be the 27th from that which destroyed the towns of Herculaneum and Pompeii, in the time of Titus. In this eruption, the ashes, or rather cinders, showered down so fast at Naples, that the people in the streets were obliged to use umbrellas, or adopt some other expedient to guard themselves against them. The tops of the houses and the balconies were covered with these cinders, and ships at sea, 20 leagues from Naples, were covered with them, to the great astonishment of the sailors.

In 1779 another eruption happened, which has been particularly described by the late Sir William Hamilton in the *Philosophical Transactions*. This gentleman (whose death has been recently lamented) made many curious observations on the lavas of Vesuvius. He found that they constantly formed channels in the mountain as regular as if they had been made by art; and that whilst in a state of perfect fusion, they continued their course in those channels which were sometimes full to the brim, and at others more or less so, according to the quantity of matter thrown out. These channels, after small eruptions, were generally from two to five or six feet wide, and seven or eight in depth. They were often hid from the sight by a quantity of scorizæ that had formed a crust over them, and the lava having been conveyed in a covered way for some yards, came out again fresh into an open channel. Our author walked in some of these subterraneous galleries, which were extremely curious, the sides, top, and bottom, being exceedingly smooth and even: others were encrusted with what he calls very extraordinary scorizæ, beautifully ramified white salts, in the form of dropping stalactites, &c. On viewing a stream of lava while in its fluid state in the month of May 1779, he perceived the operation of it in the channels above described in great perfection. After quitting them, it spread itself in the valley, and ran gently like a river that had been frozen, and had masses of ice floating

floating upon it. The wind happening then to shift, Sir William Hamilton was so incommoded by the smoke, that his guide proposed to cross it, which was instantly done without any other inconvenience than the violent heat with which their legs and feet were affected. The crust was so tough, that their weight made no impression upon it, and the motion so slow, that they were in no danger of falling. This circumstance, according to our author's observations, points out a method of escape, should any person happen to be enclosed between two lavas, but ought never to be tried except in cases of necessity; and indeed if the current of melted matter was very broad, must undoubtedly be attended with extreme danger, both from the heat of the upper crust, and the chance of its breaking and falling down with the passengers into the burning liquid below. That which Sir William Hamilton crossed was about 50 or 60 feet broad. He then walked up along the side of it to its very source. Here he saw it boiling and bubbling violently up out of the ground, with a hissing and crackling noise, like that which attends the playing off an artificial fire-work. An hillock of about fifteen feet high was formed by the continual splashing up and cooling of the vitrified matter. Under this was an arched hollow, red-hot within, like an heated oven; the lava which ran from it being received into a regular channel, raised upon a sort of wall of scorizæ and cinders, almost perpendicularly, of about the height of eight or ten feet, and much resembling an ancient aqueduct. On quitting this fountain of lava, he went quite up to the crater, where as usual he found a little mountain throwing up stones and red-hot scorizæ, with loud explosions; but the smoke and smell of sulphur was so intolerable that he was obliged to quit the place with precipitation.

By the great eruption in August 1779, the curious channels above-mentioned were entirely destroyed; the cone of
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the mountain was covered with a stratum of lava full of deep creeks, from whence continually issued a sulphureous smoke that tinged the scorizæ and cinders with a deep yellow, or sometimes white tint. The lava of this eruption appeared to be more perfectly vitrified than that of any former one Sir William had observed. The pores of the fresh lava were generally full of a perfect vitrification, and the scorizæ themselves, viewed through a magnifying glass, appeared like a confused heap of filaments of a foul vitrification. When a piece of the solid lava had been cracked in its fall, without separating entirely, fibres of perfect glass were always observed reaching from side to side within the cracks. The natural spun glass which fell in some places along with the ashes of this eruption, was supposed to have proceeded from an operation of the kind just mentioned; the lava cracking and separating in the air at the time of its emission from the crater, and by that means spinning out the pure vitrified matter from its pores or cells; the wind at the same time carrying off the filaments of glass as fast as they were produced.

At this time Sir William observed a kind of pumice stone sticking to some very large fragments of the new lava. On close inspection, however, he found that this substance had been forced out of the minute pores of the solid lava itself; and was a collection of fine vitreous fibres or filaments confounded together at the time of their being pressed out by the contraction of the large fragments of lava in cooling, and which had been bent downwards by their own weight. This curious substance has the lightness of a pumice, and resembles it in every respect, except that it is of a darker colour.

When the pores of this lava were large and filled with pure vitrified matter, the latter was sometimes found blown into bubbles on the surface, probably by the air which had been forced out at the time the lava contracted itself in cooling;

cooling; and from these thin bubbles it appeared that this kind of volcanic glass has much the same transparency with our common glass bottles, and like them, is of a dirty yellow colour; but when large pieces of it were broken off by a hammer, they appeared perfectly black and opaque. In the lava of this eruption it was also observed, that many detached pieces were in the shape of a barley-corn or plumb-stone, small at each end, and thick in the middle. Some of these did not weigh above an ounce, but others could not be less than 60 pounds. Sir William took them to be drops from the liquid fountain of fire which might naturally acquire such a form in their fall. There were also many other curious vitrifications, different from any he had seen before, mixed with this huge shower of scoriae and masses of lava.

In June, 1794, another eruption laid waste a considerable tract of country, and destroyed several villages. A great number of habitations. This was not only the most violent upon record (excepting the eruptions in the years 79 and 1631) but was attended by many wonderful phenomena, as related by Sir William Hamilton in a letter (dated Naples, August 25, 1794) to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. and who having resided 30 years near the mountain, was, from his judicious accounts of this extraordinary mountain, emphatically entitled *The Natural Historian of Vesuvius*. According to this gentleman's account, the eruption was preceded by a violent shock of an earthquake, about 11 o'clock at night, June 12, which extended all over the Campagna Felice, and the royal palace at Coserta, which is 15 miles from Naples, and one of the most magnificent and solid buildings in Europe (the walls being 18 feet thick) was shook in such a manner as to cause great alarm, and all the chamber bells rang: it was likewise felt at 40 miles distance.

“ On Sunday” (says our author in the above-mentioned letter)

letter) “the 15th of June, soon after 10 o’clock at night, another shock of an earthquake was felt at Naples, but did not appear to be quite so violent as that of the 12th, nor did it last so long; at the same moment a fountain of bright fire, attended with a very black smoke and a loud report, was seen to issue and rise to a great height, from about the middle of the cone of Vesuvius; soon after another of the same kind broke out at some little distance lower down; then, as I suppose by the blowing up of a covered channel full of red hot lava, it had the appearance as if the lava had taken its course directly up the steep cone of the volcano. Fresh fountains succeeded one another hastily, and all in a direct line, tending for about a mile and a half down, toward the towns of Refina and Torre del Greco. I could count fifteen of them, but I believe there were others obscured by the smoke. It seems probable that all these fountains of fire, from their being in such an exact line, proceeded from one and the same long fissure down the flanks of the mountain, and that the lava and other volcanic matter forced its way out of the widest parts of the crack, and formed there little mountains and craters. It is impossible that any description can give an idea of this fiery scene, or of the horrid noises that attended this great operation of nature. It was a mixture of the loudest thunder with incessant reports, like those from a numerous heavy artillery, accompanied by a continued hollow murmur, like that of the roaring of the ocean during a violent storm; and, added to these, was another blowing noise like that of the going up of a large flight of sky rockets. The frequent falling of the huge stones and scorixæ, which were thrown up to an incredible height from some of the new mouths, and one of which having been measured, was 10 feet high and 35 in circumference, contributed undoubtedly to the concussion of the earth and air, which kept all the houses in Naples for several hours in a constant tremor,

every door and window shaking and rattling incessantly, and the bells ringing. This was an awful moment! The sky, from a bright full moon and star-light, began to be obscured; the moon had presently the appearance of being in an eclipse, and soon after was totally lost in obscurity. The murmurs of the prayers and lamentations of a numerous populace, forming various processions, and parading in the streets, added likewise to the horror.

“ About four o’clock in the morning of the 16th, the crater of Vesuvius began to shew signs of being open, by some black smoke issuing out of it, and at day-break another smoke, tinged with red, issuing from an opening near the crater; but on the other side of the mountain, and facing the town of Ottaiano, showed that a new mouth had opened there, and from which, as we heard afterward, a considerable stream of lava issued, and ran with great velocity through a wood, which it burnt; and having run about three miles in a few hours, it stopped before it had arrived at the vineyards and cultivated lands. The crater, and all the conical part of Vesuvius was soon involved in clouds and darkness, and so it remained for several days; but above these clouds, although of a great height, we could often discern fresh columns of smoke from the crater, rising furiously, still higher, until the whole mass remained in the usual form of a pine-tree; and in that gigantic mass of heavy clouds, the ferilli, or volcanic lightning, was frequently visible even in the day-time. About five o’clock in the morning of the 16th, we could plainly perceive that the lava which had at first broke out from the several new mouths on the south side of the mountain, had reached the sea, and was running into it, having overwhelmed, burnt, and destroyed the greatest part of Torre del Greco, the principal stream of lava having taken its course through the very centre of the town. We observed from Naples, that when the lava was in the vineyards in its way to the town,

town, there issued often, and in different parts of it, a bright pale flame, and very different from the deep red of the lava; this was occasioned by the burning of the trees that supported the vines. Soon after the beginning of this eruption, ashes fell thick at the foot of the mountain, all the way from Portici to the Torre del Greco; and what is remarkable, although there were not at that time any clouds in the air, except those of smoke from the mountain, the ashes were wet and accompanied with large drops of water, which, as I have been well assured, were to the taste very salt; the road which is paved, was as wet as if there had been a heavy shower of rain. Those ashes were black and coarse, like the sand of the sea-shore, whereas those that fell there, and at Naples some days after, were of a light grey colour, and as fine as Spanish snuff or powder.

“ By the time that the lava had reached the sea, between five and six o'clock in the morning of the 16th, Vesuvius was so completely involved in darkness, that we could no more discern the violent operation of nature that was going on there, and so it remained for several days; but the dreadful noise we heard at times, and the red tinge on the clouds over the top of the mountain, were evident signs of the activity of the fire underneath. The lava ran but slowly at Torre del Greco after it had reached the sea; and on the 17th of June in the morning, when I went in my boat to visit that unfortunate town, its course was stopped, excepting that at times a little rivulet of liquid fire issued from under the smoking scorix into the sea, and caused a hissing noise, and a white vapour smoke; at other times, a quantity of large scorix were pushed off the surface of the body of the lava into the sea, discovering that it was red-hot under that surface, and even to this day (i. e. at the time of writing) the center of the thickest part of the

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lava.

lava that covers the town retains its red heat. The breadth of the lava that ran into the sea and has formed a new promontory there, after having destroyed the greatest part of the town of Torre del Greco, having been exactly measured by the duke della Torre, is of English feet 1204. Its height above the sea is 12 feet, and as many feet under water; so that its whole height is 24 feet; it extends into the sea 626 feet. I observed that the sea water was boiling as in a cauldron, where it washed the foot of this new formed promontory; and although I was at least 100 yards from it, observing that the sea smoked near my boat, I put my hand into the water, which was literally scalded; and by this time my boatmen observed that the pitch from the bottom of the boat was melting fast and floating on the surface of the sea, and that the boat began to leak: we therefore retired hastily from this spot, and landed at some distance from the hot lava.

“ The town of Torre del Greco contained about 18,000 inhabitants, all of whom (except about 15, who from either age or infirmity could not be moved, and were overwhelmed by the lava in their houses) escaped either to Castel a Mare, which was the ancient Stapiæ, or to Naples; but the rapid progress of the lava was such, after it had altered its course from Refina, which town it first threatened, and had joined a fresh lava which issued from one of the new mouths in a vineyard about a mile from the town, that it ran like a torrent over the town of Torre del Greco, allowing the unfortunate inhabitants scarcely time to save their lives; their goods and effects were totally abandoned, and indeed several of the inhabitants whose houses had been surrounded with lava, while they remained in them, escaped from them, and saved their lives the following day by coming out of the tops of their houses and walking over the scoræ on the surface of the red hot lava. Five or six
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old nuns were taken out of a convent in this manner, on the 16th of June, and carried over the hot lava, as I was informed by the friar who assisted them, and who told me their stupidity was such, as not to have been the least alarmed or sensible of their danger: he found one upward of 90 years of age, actually warming herself at a point of red hot lava which touched the window of her cell, and which she said was very comfortable; and though now apprized of their danger, they were still very unwilling to leave the convent in which they had been shut up almost from their infancy, their ideas being as limited as the space they inhabited. Having desired them to pack up whatever they had that was most valuable, they all loaded themselves with biscuits and sweetmeats, and it was but by accident that the friar discovered that they had left a sum of money behind them, which he recovered for them."

Our author was informed by some of the inhabitants of Torre del Greco, that when the lava first entered the sea, it threw up the water to a prodigious height; and particularly when two points of lava met and inclosed a pool of water, that then that water was thrown up with great violence, and a loud report: he was likewise told, that at this time, as well as the day after, a great many boiled fish were seen floating on the surface of the sea, and he was also assured by many of the fishermen of Portici, Torre del Greco, and Torre dell'Annunziata (all of which towns are situate at the foot of Vesuvius), that they could not for many days during the eruption, catch a fish within two miles of that coast, which they had evidently deserted.

" On Wednesday, June 18, (continues our author) the wind having for a very short space of time cleared away the thick cloud from the top of Vesuvius, we discovered that a great part of its crater, particularly on the west side opposite Naples, had fallen in, which it probably did about four o'clock

o'clock in the morning of this day, as a violent shock of an earthquake was felt at that moment at Resina, and other parts situate at the foot of the volcano. The clouds of smoke mixed with the ashes, which, as I have before remarked, were as fine as Spanish snuff (so much so that the impression of a seal with my coat of arms would remain distinctly marked upon them) were of such density as to appear to have the greatest difficulty in forcing their passage out of the now widely extended mouth of Vesuvius, which certainly, since the top fell in, cannot be much short of two miles in circumference. One cloud heaped on another, and succeeding one another incessantly formed in a few hours such a gigantic and elevated column of the darkest hue over the mountain, as seemed to threaten Naples with immediate destruction, having at one time been bent over the city, and appearing to be much too massive and ponderous to remain long suspended in the air: it was besides replete with the ferilli or volcanic lightning which was stronger than common lightning.

“Vesuvius was at this time completely covered, as were all the old black lavas, with a thick coat of these fine light grey ashes already fallen, which gave it a cold and horrid appearance; and in comparison of the above-mentioned enormous mass of clouds, which, certainly, however it may contradict our idea of the extension of our atmosphere, rose many miles above the mountain; it appeared like a mole-hill, although the perpendicular height of Vesuvius from the level of the sea is more than 3,600 feet.”

Having expressed his fears that Naples would have been buried under the ashes of the volcano, our author observes, that the ashes which fell at Pompeii, in the year 79, must have been of the same fine quality as those from this eruption; “having (says he) often observed when present at the

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Of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM



the excavations of that ancient city, that the ashes, which I suppose to have been mixed with water at the same time, had taken the exact impression or mould of whatever they had enclosed; so that the compartments of the wood work of the windows and doors of the houses remained impressed on this volcanic tufts, although the wood itself had long decayed, and not an atom of it was to be seen, except when the wood had been burnt, and then you found the charcoal. Having once been present at the discovery of the skeleton, in the great street of Pompeii, of a person who had been shut up by the ashes during the eruption of 79, I engaged the men that were digging, to take off the piece of hardened tufo that covered the head, with great care, and, as in a mould just taken off in plaster of Paris, we found the impression of the eyes that were shut, of the nose, mouth, and of every feature perfectly distinct. A similar specimen of a mould of this kind, brought from Pompeii, is now in his Sicilian Majesty's Museum at Portici; it had been formed over the breast of a young woman that had been shut up in the volcanic matter; every fold of a thin drapery that covered her breast is exactly represented in this mould: and in the volcanic tufo that filled the ancient theatre of Herculaneum, the exact mould or impression of the face of a marble bust, is still to be seen, the bust or statue having been long since removed."

Sir W. Hamilton now observes, "that the storms of thunder and lightning, attended at times with heavy falls of rain and ashes, causing the most destructive torrents of water and glutinous mud, mixed with huge stones, and trees torn up by the roots, continued more or less to afflict the inhabitants on both sides of the volcano, until the seventh of July, when the last torrent destroyed many hundred acres of cultivated land between the towns of Torre del Greco and Torre dell' Annunziata. Some of these torrents (as our author was credibly assured by eye-witnesses)

In the course of his letter, Sir W. Hamilton mentions the following very extraordinary circumstance "that happened near Scenna, in the Tuscan State, about 18 hours after the commencement of the eruption of Vesuvius, June 15, although that phenomenon might have had no relation to the eruption." This account our author received in a letter from Scenna, dated July 12, 1794. "In the midst of a most violent thunder-storm, about a dozen stones of various weights and dimensions, fell at the feet of different people, men, women, and children; the stones are of a quality not found in any part of the Scenese territory; they fell about 18 hours after the enormous eruption of Vesuvius, which circumstance leaves a choice of difficulties in the solution of this extraordinary phenomenon. Either these stones have been generated in this igneous mass of clouds, which produced such unusual thunder, or, which is equally incredible, they were thrown from Vesuvius at a distance of at least 250 miles. The philosophers here incline to the first solution." A piece of one of the largest stones, which, when entire, weighed upwards of five pounds, was sent to Sir W. Hamilton for his inspection and opinion. He also saw another, which had been sent to Naples entire, and weighed about one pound.

This last and remarkable eruption of Vesuvius could not be said to have finished (although the force of it was over June 22) until after the 7th of July, when the last cloud broke over it, and formed a tremendous torrent of mud, which took its course across the great road between Torre del Greco and the Torre dell' Annunziata, and destroyed several vineyards. We shall now conclude our account of this Italian curiosity with observing, that though Mount Vesuvius often fills the neighbouring country with terror, yet, as few things in nature are so absolutely noxious as not to produce some good, even this raging volcano by its sulphureous and nitrous manure, and the heat of its subterraneous

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

JOHN STATHAM.

A Remarkable Blind Young Man of Ray Street

— **Clerkenwell.** —

Pub. June 1853 by H. K. Hogg & Paterson & Co.

rancous fires, contributes not a little to the uncommon fertility of the country about it, and to the profusion of fruits and herbage with which it is every where covered. Besides, it is supposed, that while open and active, the mountain is less hostile to Naples than it would be if its eruptions were to cease, and its struggles confined to its own bowels, for then might ensue the most fatal shocks to the unstable foundation of the whole district of Terra di Lavoro.



Original Particulars of JOHN STATHAM, a remarkable blind Young Man, of Fox-Court, Ray-Street, Clerkenwell, in the County of Middlesex, whose singular Person is well known throughout the Metropolis of London.

THIS extraordinary character was born on Saffron-Hill, about the year 1768, being blind from his birth, occasioned by a fright which his mother had received while pregnant, from frequently meeting a blind and foolish boy, who then lived near Turnbull-street, and at the sight of whom she always felt herself remarkably affected. The celebrated Doctor Ford, man-midwife, now preacher at Spa-fields Chapel, attended this woman during her lying-in of John. His father having died when he was very young, he was brought up by his father-in-law (who was a brass-founder) in the church of England religion, by which means he had frequent opportunities of hearing divine service read with due propriety and energy. On account of his cecity, the only learning he could acquire was by attentively listening to the learning of others, and such is the supreme wisdom of the Creator, that the want of sight is in a great measure compensated by the acuteness of his other senses. While with his father-in-law, he paid great attention to the brass-foundery business, and still remembers the pro-

cess of this curious and ingenious art. During his infancy, he had a great aversion to religion; but was suddenly impressed with the truth of the Gospel, by accidentally hearing a person read some of Lady Huntingdon's hymns, in the house where he lived, and was then induced by two or three serious young men, who accompanied him, to visit Spa-fields Chapel, where the preaching of Messrs. Taylor and Watts had such effect, that he not only became a constant visitor every Monday evening, but was more and more enraptured with the sublime doctrines of the Gospel, and is still remarkably attached to this chapel. At length he extended his visits to other places of worship, and now occasionally attends the meeting-houses, particularly Mr. Shepperd's, Ely-Place; Mr. Priestley's, Jewin-street; the Tabernacle, Tottenham-court-road Chapel, Mr. Jones's at Islington, Mr. Wills's Silver-street, Mr. Huntington's Monkwell-street, Westley's Chapel, City-road, &c. &c. He has also attended Mr. Romaine's and Mr. Austin's Fetter-lane; thus, though born blind, he does not *walk in darkness*, like too many, who, though professing Christianity, "have eyes, but do not see."

About the year 1783, he lost his mother, whose indigence had rendered her for some time an object of charity. She had another son, who was not only blind but foolish; this child, as reported, was not born without sight, but unnaturally deprived of it, in order to attract the benefactions of sympathy. Report, however, has been a liar from the beginning; it is a busy, many-tongued fiend, ever ready to defame; and who more liable to its artful exaggerations and base insinuations, than the poor and unfortunate?

On the decease of his father-in-law, who seems to have been the most wealthy of all his relatives, John became possessed of a small freehold estate in the county of Middlesex,

Rev^d R. H. Shepherd?
Ranelagh Chapel?
Chelsea?

blind, which entitles him to a vote, and on the last general election, he voted the first day for Sir Francis Burdett. The produce of this estate, is, however, so very trifling, that were it not for the occasional assistance of the humane, the cravings of nature could not be supplied. He has now no relation living, but happily lodges with humane, careful people; he uses all industrious means of increasing his weekly pittance, by collecting various publications for his religious customers and friends, particularly Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress and Holy War, with Mason's notes, the Rev. Mr. Priestley's Family Bible, the Evangelical Magazine, the Missionary Sermons, the Wonderful Museum, &c.

By the assistance of his father-in-law, he first learnt his way through the principal streets of London, and gradually became acquainted with the town by the help of a stick, (his only guide) whereby he *feels* his way. Such is his extreme care and recollection, he has never lost himself, and though he went as far as Highbury, to Dr. Ford's, for the first time, he only once enquired his way. Some inhuman (though no doubt they have thought themselves witty) persons, have sent him notes with orders for books to take to certain people at several miles distance, which, when he has procured and carried, he has, to his no great loss and disappointment, been told, that no such books have been ordered. He has very little use of his right arm, and is consequently obliged to have his victuals cut for him like a child. On account of his convulsive agitated appearance, it is imagined by some, that he counts his steps while walking, but this is a false notion. Notwithstanding the misfortunes he labours under, want of sight, loss of his arm, debility, &c. such is the wonderful care of Providence, that he never meets with more than one or two falls during a year, though constantly abroad, and these are entirely owing to the rude opposition of hasty violent

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lent persons, who, though possessed of sight and the use of their limbs, seem to have little commiseration for those who want those blessings. He has been frequently advised to have a dog to lead him, but this he never adopted, on account of his constantly attending the meetings.

This astonishing blind man is remarkable for a very extraordinary retentive memory. He can repeat all the church of England service and parts of the bible, particularly the 12th chapter of prophet Isaiah, the 2d and 5th chapters of St. Matthew, and the 12th chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans; he is likewise acquainted with various detached parts of the scriptures, though not able to repeat them so correctly as the above-mentioned. Mr. Cecil called upon him one day to hear him repeat the 5th chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, which contains 48 verses, and the reverend gentleman was much astonished at his remarkable memory. He has by heart most of Lady Huntingdon's hymns, and can remember the whole substance of every sermon he hears. His ingenuity is likewise great, having an extensive knowledge of metals, brass, copper, pewter, pinchbeck, &c. and can readily tell if the pinchbeck be not a good compound of brass and copper of an equal quantity. His hearing is so great, that it almost supplies the place of sight, for by this he can distinguish his friends, whom he addresses as if he was looking at them, well knowing whence the sound proceeds. Having been accidentally in company with our artist, by whom he had been only once before visited, and who at this time had entered the room without ever having been announced; the moment he spoke, Statham recollected and even pointed to him. What renders this little incident more extraordinary, is, that the gentleman had at this time a very severe cold, which must certainly have occasioned some difference in the voice. So highly is he respected for his
wonderful

wonderful sagacity and extensive ideas, that his advice is frequently solicited respecting spiritual and temporal matters, law, literature, &c. He has been consulted about the best mode of educating and treating blind persons, particularly a poor blind boy in Corporation Row, Clerkenwell, whom he recommended to be taught music and scripture knowledge, the latter being the chief road to all other wisdom, and the former as a necessary gratification to earn his bread: and here we must observe that the subject of these memoirs is passionately fond of spiritual singing; uncultivated as he is in this delightful amusement, he has evinced an uncommon taste and discrimination, by having adapted the 149th Psalm, New Version, to a hymn tune lately composed "Music hath charms" not only to sooth his breast, but, perhaps to amend the heart, for by accidentally hearing them singing the hymn at Mr. Williams's meeting house, he went in where he also heard an admirable discourse on the excellency of the christian religion, which had a considerable effect upon him; in this manner, about two years ago, he was induced to enter Queen Street Chapel, where he was highly delighted in hearing the minister's recommendation of the Missionary Society's institution, for the promulgation of the gospel in foreign parts; ever since, he has been very regular and desirous of attending the Missionary Meetings.

Before the last election he could seldom appear in the city, though on his commission business of procuring books for his customers, without being rudely molested by the Lord Mayor's officers. Men of authority should not abuse the power with which they are entrusted, they should do their duty, but no more than their duty; they should distinguish the *suppliant* from the *pauper*, they should banish those half-naked beggars, perhaps impostors, who too frequently offend the eye of modesty, and endanger the lives

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of *mothers*, in Cheapside &c. but not dare to incommode the harmless passenger, who is blind and infirm. Since the election, however, poor Statham has met with more civility.

We shall now conclude our sketch with observing, that in his mode of living he is always regular and frugal, he abstains from strong liquor, a draught of porter being his chief beverage; he enjoys good health, is remarkably cheerful, and though bereft of sight, yet possesses that *spiritual light* which seems to give him real joy and consolation.



Remarkable Account of the LAND CRAB.

THE land crab inhabits the Bahama Islands, as well as most parts between the tropics, and feeds upon vegetables. These creatures live not only in a kind of orderly society in their retreats in the mountains, but regularly once a year march down to the sea-side in a body of some millions at a time. As they multiply in numbers, they choose the month of April or May to begin their expedition; and then sally out by thousands from the stumps of hollow trees, from the clefts of rocks, and from the holes which they dig for themselves under the surface of the earth. At that time the whole ground is covered with this band of adventurers; there is no setting down one's foot without treading upon them. The sea is their place of destination, and to that they direct their march with right-lined precision. No geometrician could send them to their destined station by a shorter course; they neither turn to the right nor to the left, whatever obstacles intervene; and even if they meet with a house, they will attempt to scale the walls to keep the unbroken tenor of their way. But, though this be the general order of their route, they, upon other occasions, are obliged to conform to the face of the country; and, if it is intersected with rivers, they are then seen to
wind

wind along the course of the stream. The procession sets forward from the mountains with the regularity of an army under the guidance of an experienced commander. They are commonly divided into three battalions; of which the first consists of the strongest and boldest males, that, like pioneers, march forward to clear the route and face the greatest dangers. These are often obliged to halt for want of rain, and to go into the most convenient encampment till the weather changes. The main body of the army is composed of females, which never leave the mountains till the rain is set in for some time, and then descend in regular battalia, being formed into columns of fifty paces broad, and three miles deep, and so close that they almost cover the ground. Three or four days after this, the rear-guard follows, a straggling undisciplined tribe, consisting of males and females, but neither so robust nor so vigorous as the former. The night is their chief time of proceeding; but, if it rains by day, they do not fail to profit by the occasion; and they continue to move forward in their slow uniform manner. When the sun shines and is hot upon the surface of the ground, they then make an universal halt, and wait till the cool of the evening. When they are terrified, they march back in a disorderly manner, holding up their nippers, with which they sometimes tear off a piece of the skin, and then leave the weapon where they inflicted the wound. They even try to intimidate their enemies; for they often clatter their nippers together, as if it were to threaten those that come to disturb them. But, though they thus strive to be formidable to man, they are much more so to each other; for they are possessed of one most unsocial property, which is, that, if any one of them by accident is maimed in such a manner as to be incapable of proceeding, the rest fall upon and devour it on the spot, and then pursue their journey.—When, after a fatiguing march, and escaping a thousand dangers, (for they are sometimes

three months in getting to the shore,) they have arrived at their destined port, they prepare to cast their spawn. The peas are as yet within their bodies, and not excluded, as is usual in animals of this kind, under the tail; for the creature waits for the benefit of sea-water to help the delivery. For this purpose the crab has no sooner reached the shore, than it eagerly goes to the edge of the water, and lets the waves wash over its body two or three times. This seems only a preparation for bringing their spawn to maturity; for, without further delay, they withdraw to seek a lodging upon land; in the mean time the spawn grows larger, is excluded out of the body, and sticks to the barbs under the flap, or more properly the tail. This bunch is seen as big as a hen's egg, and exactly resembling the roes of herrings. In this stage of pregnancy they once more seek the shore for the last time; and, shaking off their spawn into the water, leave accident to bring it to maturity. At this time whole shoals of hungry fish are at the shore in expectation of this annual supply; the sea to a great distance seems black with them; and about two-thirds of the crabs eggs are immediately devoured by these rapacious invaders. The eggs that escape are hatched under the sand; and, soon after, millions at a time of the little crabs are seen quitting the shore, and slowly travelling up to the mountains. The old ones however are not so active to return; they have become so feeble and lean, that they can hardly creep along, and the flesh at that time changes its colour. The most of them, therefore, are obliged to continue in the flat parts of the country till they recover, making holes in the earth, which they cover at the mouth with leaves and dirt, so that no air may enter. There they throw off their old shells, which they leave, as it were, quite whole; the place where they opened on the belly being unseen. At that time they are quite naked, and almost without motion for six days together, when they become so fat as to be delicious food.

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They have then under their stomachs four large white stones, which gradually decrease in proportion as the shell hardens, and, when they come to perfection, are not to be found. It is at that time that the animal is seen slowly making its way back; and all this is most commonly performed in the space of six weeks. This animal, when possessed of its retreats in the mountains, is impregnable; for, only subsisting on vegetables, it seldom ventures out; and, its habitation being in the most inaccessible places, it remains for a great part of the season in perfect security. It is only when impelled by the desire of bringing forth its young, and when compelled to descend into the flat country, that it is taken. At that time the natives wait for its descent in eager expectation, and destroy thousands; but, disregarding their bodies, they only seek for that small spawn which lies on each side of the stomach within the shell, of about the thickness of a man's thumb. They are much more valuable upon their return after they have cast their shell; for, being covered with a skin resembling soft parchment, almost every part except the stomach may be eaten. They are taken in the holes by feeling for them with an instrument; they are sought after by night, when on their journey, with flambeaux. The instant the animal perceives itself attacked, it throws itself on its back, and with its claws pinches most terribly whatever it happens to fasten on. But the dexterous crab-catcher takes them by the hinder legs in such a manner that the nippers cannot touch him, and thus he throws them into his bag. Sometimes also they are caught when they take refuge in the bottom of holes in rocks by the sea-side, by clapping a stick to the mouth of the hole, which prevents their getting out; and then soon after, the tide coming, enters the hole, and the animal is found, upon its retiring, drowned in its retreat.—These crabs are of various sizes, the largest about

six inches wide; they walk side-ways like the sea-crab, and are shaped like them: some are black, some yellow, some red, and others variegated with red, white, and yellow, mixed. Some of these are poisonous; and several people have died of eating of the crabs, particularly of the black kind. The light-coloured are reckoned best; and, when in full flesh, are very well tasted. In some of the sugar-islands they are eaten without danger; and are no small help to the negro slaves, who, on many of these islands would fare very hard without them.



SINGULAR CHARACTER *at* BAGARIA, *near* PALERMO.

(*From Brydone's Tour through Sicily and Malta.*)

THE Prince of R—, a man of immense fortune, has devoted his whole life to the study of monsters and chimeras, greater and more ridiculous than ever entered into the imagination of the wildest writers of romance or knight-errantry.

The amazing crowd of statues that surround his house, appear at a distance like a little army drawn up for its defence; but when you get amongst them, and every one assumes his true likeness, you may imagine you have got into the regions of delusion and enchantment; for of all that immense group, there is not one made to represent any object in nature; nor is the absurdity of the wretched imagination that created them less astonishing than its wonderful fertility. It would require a volume to describe the whole, and a sad volume indeed it would make. He has put the heads of men to the bodies of every sort of animal, and the heads of every other animal to the bodies of men. Sometimes he makes a compound of five or six animals that have no sort of resemblance in nature. He puts the head
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of a lion to the neck of a goose, the body of a lizard, the legs of a goat, the tail of a fox. On the back of this monster, he puts another, if possible still more hideous, with five or six heads, and a bush of horns, that beats the beast in the Revelations all to nothing. There is no kind of horn in the world that he has not collected; and his pleasure is to see them all flourishing upon the same head. This is a strange species of madness; and it is truly unaccountable that he has not been shut up many years ago; but he is perfectly innocent, and troubles nobody by the indulgence of his phrenzy; on the contrary, he gives bread to a number of statuaries and other workmen, whom he rewards in proportion as they can bring their imaginations to coincide with his own; or, in other words, according to the hideousness of the monsters they produce. It would be idle and tiresome to be particular in an account of these absurdities. The statues that adorn, or rather deform, the great avenue, and surround the court of the palace, amount already to six hundred; notwithstanding which, it may be truly said, that he has not broken the second commandment; for of all that number, there is not the likeness of any thing in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. The old ornaments which were put up by his father, who was a sensible man, appear to have been in a good taste. They have all been knocked to pieces, and laid together in a heap, to make room for this new creation.

The inside of this enchanted castle corresponds exactly with the out; it is in every respect as whimsical and fantastical, and you cannot turn yourself to any side, where you are not stared in the face by some hideous figure or other. Some of the apartments are spacious and magnificent, with high arched roofs; which, instead of plaister or stucco, are composed entirely of large mirrors, nicely joined together.

gether. The effect that these produce (as each of them makes a small angle with the other) is exactly that of a multiplying glass; so that, when three or four people are walking below, there is always the appearance of three or four hundred walking above. The whole of the doors are likewise covered over with small pieces of mirror, cut into the most ridiculous shapes, and intermixed with a great variety of crystal and glass of different colours. All the chimney-pieces, windows, and side-boards, are crowded with pyramids and pillars of tea-pots, caudle-cups, bowls, cups, faucers, &c. strongly cemented together; some of these columns are not without their beauty: one of them has a large china chamber-pot for its base, and a circle of pretty little flower-pots for its capital; the shaft of the column, upwards of four feet long, is composed entirely of tea-pots of different sizes, diminished gradually from the base to the capital. The profusion of China that has been employed in forming these columns is incredible; I dare say there is not less than forty pillars and pyramids formed in this strange fantastic manner.—Most of the rooms are paved with fine marble tables of different colours, that look like so many tomb-stones. Some of these are richly wrought with lapis lazuli, porphyry, and other valuable stones; their fine polish is now gone, and they only appear like common marble; the place of these beautiful tables he has supplied by a new set of his own invention, some of which are not without their merit. These are made of the finest tortoise-shell mixed with mother of pearl, ivory, and a variety of metals; and are mounted on fine stands of solid brass.

The windows of this enchanted castle are composed of a variety of glass of every different colour, mixed without any sort of order or regularity. Blue, red, green, yellow, purple, violet.—So that at each window, you may have the heavens

heavens and earth of whatever colour you chuse, only by looking through the pane that pleases you. The house-clock is cased in the body of a statue; the eyes of the figure move with the pendulum, turning up their white and black alternately, and make a hideous appearance.

His bed-chamber and dressing-room are like two apartments in Noah's ark; there is scarcely a beast, however vile, that he has not placed there; toads, frogs, serpents, lizards, scorpions, all cut out in marble, of their respective colours. There are a good many busts too, that are not less singularly imagined.—Some of these make a very handsome profile on one side; turn to the other, and you have a skeleton; here you see a nurse with a child in her arms; its back is exactly that of an infant; its face is that of a wrinkled old woman of ninety.

For some minutes one can laugh at these follies, but indignation and contempt soon get the better of your mirth, and the laugh is turned into a sneer. I own I was soon tired of them; though some things are so strangely fancied, that it may well excuse a little mirth, even from the most rigid cynic.

The family statues are charming; they have been done from some old pictures, and make a most venerable appearance; he has dressed them out from head to foot, in new and elegant suits of marble; and indeed the effect it produces is more ridiculous than any thing you can conceive. Their shoes are all of black marble, their stockings generally of red; their clothes are of different colours, blue, green, and variegated, with a rich old-fashioned lace. The perriwigs of the men and head-dresses of the ladies are of fine white; so are their shirts, with long flowing ruffles of alabaster. The walls of the house are covered with some fine basso relievos of white marble in a good taste; these he could not well take out, or alter, so he has only added

added immense frames to them. Each frame is composed of four large marble tables.

The author and owner of this singular collection is a poor miserable lean figure; shivering at a breeze, and seems to be afraid of every body he speaks to. He is one of the richest subjects in the island, and it is thought he has not laid out less than 20,000*l.* in the creation of this world of monsters and chimeras.—He certainly might have fallen upon some way to prove himself a fool at a cheaper rate. However, it gives bread to a number of poor people, to whom he is an excellent master. His house at Palermo is a good deal in the same style; his carriages are covered with plates of brass, so that some of them are musquet-proof.

The government have had serious thoughts of demolishing the regiment of monsters he has placed round his house; but, as he is humane and inoffensive, and as this would certainly break his heart, they have as yet forbore. However, the seeing of them by women with child is said to have been already attended with very unfortunate circumstances; and ladies complain that they dare no longer take an airing in the Bagaria; that some hideous form always haunts their imagination for some time after: their husbands too, it is said, are as little satisfied with the great variety of horns.



Remarkable Instances of the SAGACITY of Dogs.

The following Singular Account we have translated from the Semailier, a Paris Paper.

“WILL it be unworthy of history—Will it be a departure from the respect I owe my readers, to preserve the memory of a Dog, who poured out his life with grief upon the ashes of the man whose hand had nourished him? A few days

days before the 9th *Thermidor*, the day on which Robespierre was overthrown, a revolutionary tribunal in one of the departments of the North of France condemned to death M. des R****, an ancient magistrate, and a most estimable man, *guilty*, at fifty leagues from Paris, of a conspiracy, which had not existed at St. Lazare. M. des R. had a water spaniel, of ten or twelve years old, of the small breed, which had been brought up by him, and had never quitted him. Des R. in prison saw his family dispersed by a system of terror;—some had taken flight; others, themselves arrested, were carried into distant gaols; his domestics were dismissed; his house was buried in the solitude of the Seals; his friends either abandoned him, or concealed themselves; every thing in the world was silent to him, except his dog. This faithful animal had been refused admittance into the prison. He had returned to his master's house, and found it shut. He took refuge with a neighbour, who received him; but that posterity may judge soundly of the times in which we have existed, it must be added, that this man received him trembling, in secret, and dreading lest his humanity for an animal should conduct him to the scaffold. Every day, at the same hour, the dog left the house, and went to the door of the prison. He was refused admittance, but he constantly passed an hour before it, and then returned. His fidelity at length won upon the porter, and he was one day allowed to enter. The dog saw his master. It was difficult to separate them; but the gaoler carried him away, and the dog returned to his retreat. He came back the next morning, and every day; and once each day he was admitted. He licked the hand of his friend, looked at him, licked his hand again, and went away of himself.

“ When the day of sentence arrived, notwithstanding the crowd, notwithstanding the guard, he penetrated into the hall, and crouched himself between the legs of the un-

happy man, whom he was about to lose for ever. The judges condemned the man; and, may my tears be pardoned for the expression, which escapes from them, they condemned him in the presence of his dog. They reconducted him to the prison, and the dog, for that time, did not quit the door. The fatal hour arrives, the prison opens; the unfortunate man passes out; it is the dog that receives him at the threshold. He clings upon his hand. Alas! that hand will will never more be spread upon thy caressing head! He follows him. The axe falls, the master dies, but the tenderness of the dog cannot cease. The body is carried away, he walks at its side; the earth receives it, he lays himself upon the grave.

“ There he passed the first night, the next day, the second night. The neighbour, in the mean time, unhappy at not seeing him, risks himself, searching for the dog, guesses for the extent of his fidelity the asylum he has chosen, finds him, caresses him, brings him back, and makes him eat. An hour afterwards, the dog escaped, and regained his favourite place. Three months passed away, each morning of which he came to seek his food, and then returned to the ashes of his master; but each day he was more sad, more meagre, more languishing, and it was plain that he was gradually reaching his end. They endeavoured, by chaining him up, to wean him; but you cannot triumph over Nature! He broke, or bit through his bonds; escaped; returned to the grave, and never quitted it more. It was in vain that they endeavoured to bring him back. They carried him food, but he ate no longer. For four and twenty hours he was seen employing his weakened limbs in digging up the earth that separated him from the remains of the man he had so much loved. Passion gave him strength, and he gradually approached the body; his labours of affection then vehemently increased; his efforts became convulsive; he shrieked in his struggles;

struggles; his faithful heart gave way, and he breathed out his last gasp, as if he knew that he had found his master!"

The following is another Instance of Remarkable Sagacity in a Dog.

SOME years since, Mr. S——, of Margate, in Kent, was returning from a neighbouring town, during a very heavy fall of snow, and was accompanied by a dog belonging to a relation of his, who kept an inn near his own house. He became so fatigued with his journey, which he performed on foot, that he was hardly able to proceed; and, when within a mile or less from home, he several times stopped; when the sagacious animal seized hold of his coat, and impelled him forwards, until, through his kind efforts, he literally tore the skirts from his garment. At last, Mr. S. being entirely overcome by the inclemency of the weather, when he had arrived within 200 yards of his house, was obliged to drop on the snow by the side of a hovel; and supposes he immediately fell asleep. It appeared that the faithful animal had used every endeavour to awaken him, as his hands and face, when he was discovered, were evidently marked by the claws of the dog; but this being ineffectual, he then left his friend, and hastened to his master's house, and by every gesture which he could command, endeavoured to entice somebody with him, by howling, running backwards and forwards to the door, &c. But, not being able to make himself understood, he took a person by the coat, and led him to the spot where his friend lay in an insensible state, and nearly deprived of life by the cold. Assistance being procured, Mr. S. was taken to his house, and with the greatest difficulty restored to animation. In gratitude to his deliverer (under the Almighty), he took the greatest care of the dog;

had his portrait accurately taken in oil colours, and which, as a *memento*, now graces the chimney-piece in his hall. Shall we call this fidelity, instinct, sagacity, friendship, or *reason*, in the brute; or a gracious interposition of Eternal Providence, in thus furnishing this animal with faculties beyond the nature of his species; thus to preserve the life of one in the higher rank in his wonderful, incomprehensible, and all beautiful creation?

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A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

AN extraordinary circumstance was discovered a few days since, which is worth recital:—About 15 years ago Lady Guildford lost a favourite dog, when she resided in Bushey-Park; she first advertised it, with a reward of five guineas, and afterwards ten, but without success. A few days since, one of the labourers grubbing up some old Pollards, found the skeleton of the very dog, and the brass collar round his neck, and below it the skeletons of two hares, which he had pursued into the tree, whence it is supposed they could not extricate themselves.

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Mr. GRANGER,

The Wonderful Instances of Animal Affection in your last Number, reminded me of some curious Anecdotes on the Sagacity of Birds, which have been related by Gentlemen of unquestionable Veracity; if the two following are worthy your Attention, you are at Liberty to insert them.

I remain, Yours, &c.

Islington.

T. BOOLE.

On the SAGACITY of BIRDS.

MR. S. Simpson, late of Wilton, in America, recites the following curious anecdote.

“ Early one morning I heard a noise from a couple of martins,

martins, who were jumping from tree to tree adjoining my dwelling. They made several attempts to get into a box or cage fixed against the house, which they had before occupied; but they always appeared to fly from it with the greatest dread, and repeated those loud cries which first drew my attention. Curiosity led me to watch their motions. After some time, a small wren came from the box or cage, and perched on a tree near it, when her shrill voice seemed to amaze her antagonists. After some time, she flew away. The martins took this opportunity of returning to their cage; but their stay was short; their diminutive adversary returned, and made them fly with the greatest precipitation. They continued manœuvring in this way the whole day, and, I believe, the wren kept possession during the night.

“ The following morning, on the wren’s quitting the cage, the martins immediately returned, took possession of their mansion, broke up their own nest, which consisted of twigs of different sizes, went to work, and, with more industry and ingenuity than I supposed they possessed, they soon barricaded their doors. The wren returned, but could not re-enter. She made attempts to storm the works, but did not succeed. I will not presume to say that the martins followed our modern maxim, and carried with them a sufficiency of food to sustain a siege, or that they made use of the abstinence which necessity, sometimes during long and bad storms, might probably occasion; but they persevered for near two days to defend the entrance within the barricado; and the wren, finding she could not force an entry, raised the siege, quitted her intentions, and left the martins in quiet possession, without further molestation.”

To Mr. Myers, of Philadelphia, we are indebted for the following Singular Instance of Friendship.

“ As I was feeding my poultry from the barn door, a large hawk turned the barn, and suddenly made a pitch at the bantam hen; she immediately gave the alarm, by a noise which they generally make on such occasions; when the large turkey-cock, who was about two yards distance, and who, I suppose, saw the hawk’s intentions, and the imminent danger of his old acquaintance, flew at the hawk with such violence, and gave him such a severe stroke with his spurs, as he was going to seize his prey, as to knock him from the hen to a considerable distance, and the timely aid of this faithful auxiliary, the turkey-cock, saved the bantam from being devoured by the hawk.

To WM. GRANGER, ESQ.

Sir,

Having by mere accident met with the enclosed Wonderful and Extraordinary Instance of Natural Genius, and being influenced by the very great Encouragement I have hitherto experienced, that I flatter myself this will add one to the numerous Wonderful and Astonishing Accounts with which your excellent Publication abounds; therefore, by inserting what I have enclosed, will confer an Obligation on

Your constant Reader,

Nottingham, 1803.

C. T. P.

An Astonishing Instance of NATURAL GENIUS.

WILLIAM GIBSON was born in the year 1720, at a village called Boulton, a few miles from Appleby, in Westmoreland. At the death of his father, he put himself to a farmer to learn his business. When he was about
seventeen

seventeen or eighteen he was informed that his father had been possessed of a tolerable estate in landed property; and that, in the beginning of the last century, he had descended from the same family with Dr. Edmund Gibson, then bishop of London. The estate was, however, mortgaged to its full value. He therefore continued his occupation, and soon afterwards rented and managed a little farm of his own, at a place called Hollins, in Cartmell Fell; not far from Cartmell, where he applied himself vigorously to study. A little time previous to this, he had admired the operation of figures; but laboured under every disadvantage, for want of education. As he had not been taught either to read or write, he turned his thoughts to reading English, and enabled himself to read and comprehend a plain author. He therefore purchased a treatise on Arithmetic; and though he could not write, he soon went through common Arithmetic; vulgar and decimal fractions, the extraction of the square and cube roots, &c. by his memory only, and became so expert therein, that he could tell, without setting down a figure, the product of any two numbers multiplied together, although the multiplier and multiplicand, each of them, consisted of nine places of figures: and it was equally astonishing how he could answer, in the same manner, questions in division, in decimal fractions, or in the extraction of the square or cube roots, where such a multiplicity of figures is often required in the operation. Yet at this time he did not know that any merit was due to himself, conceiving other people's capacity like his own; but being a sociable companion, and when in company taking a particular pride in puzzling his companions with proposing different questions to them, they gave him others in return, which, from the certainty and expeditious manner he had in answering them; made him first noticed as an arithmetician, and a man of most wonderful memory. Finding himself still labouring under

under farther difficulties, for want of a knowledge in writing, he taught himself to write a tolerable hand. As he did not know the meaning of the word *mathematics*, he had no idea of any thing beyond what he had learned. He thought himself a master-piece in figures, and challenged all his companions and the society he attended. Something, however, was proposed to him concerning Euclid; but as he did not understand the meaning of the word, he was silent, but afterwards found it meant a *book*, containing the elements of geometry, which he purchased, and applied himself very diligently to the study of, and against the next meeting, in this new science he was prepared with an answer. He now found himself launching out into a field, of which, before, he had no conception. He continued his geometrical studies; and as the demonstration of the different propositions in Euclid depend entirely upon a recollection of some of those preceding, his memory was of the utmost service to him; and as it did not require much knowledge in classical education, but principally the management of straight lines, it was a study just to his mind: For while he was attending the business of his farm, and humming over some tune or other, with a sort of whistle, his attention was certain to be solely engaged upon some of his geometrical propositions, and, with the assistance of a piece of chalk, upon the lap of his breeches knee, or any other convenient spot, would clear up the most difficult parts of the science in a most masterly manner. His mind being now open a little to the works of nature, he paid particular attention to the theory of the earth, the moon, and the rest of the planets belonging to this system, of which the sun is the centre; and, considering the distance and magnitude of the different bodies belonging to it, and the distance of the fixed stars, he soon conceived each to be the centre of a different system. He well considered the laws of gravity, and that
of

of the centripetal and centrifugal forces, and the cause of the ebbing and flowing of the tides; also, the projection of the sphere, stereographic, orthographic, and gnomical; also, trigonometry and astronomy. He paid particular attention to, and was never better pleased than when he found his calculations agree with observation: and being well acquainted with the projection of the sphere, he was fond of describing all astronomical questions geometrically, and of projecting the eclipses of the sun and moon that way. By this time he was possessed of a small library. He next turned his thoughts to algebra, and took up Emerson's treatise on that subject; and though the most difficult, and that, with Simpson's, are the best authors yet published, he went through it with great success, and the management of surd quantities, and the clearing equations of high powers, were amusements to him while at work in the fields, as he generally could perform them by his memory; and if he met with any thing very intricate, he had recourse to a piece of chalk, as in his geometrical propositions. The arithmetic of infinites, and the differential method, he made himself master of, and found out that algebra and geometry were the very soul of the mathematics. He therefore paid a particular attention to them, and used to apply the former to almost every branch of the different sciences. The art of navigation, the principles of mechanicks, also the doctrine of motion, of falling bodies, and the elements of opticks, he grounded himself in; and, as a preliminary to fluxions, which had only been lately discovered by Sir Isaac Newton, as the boundary of the mathematics, he went through conic sections, &c. to make a trial of this last and finishing branch. Though he expressed some difficulty at his first entrance, yet he did not rest till he made himself master of both a fluxion and a flowing quantity. As he had paid a similar attention to all the intermediate parts, he was become so conversant in every

branch of the mathematicks, that no question was ever proposed to him which he did not answer, nor any rational question in the mathematicks, that he ever thought of, which he did not comprehend. He used to answer all the questions in the Gentleman and Lady's Diaries, the Palladium, and other annual publications, for several years; but his answers were seldom inserted except by, or in the name of some other person, for he had no ambition in making his abilities known, farther than satisfying himself that nothing passed him which he did not understand. He frequently has had questions from his pupils and other gentlemen in London, the universities, and different parts of the country, as well as from the university of Gottingen, in Germany, sent him to solve, which he never failed to answer; and, from the minute enquiry he made into natural philosophy, there was scarcely a phænomenon in nature, that ever came to his knowledge or observation, but he could, in some measure or other, reasonably account for it.—He went by the name of Willy o'th'Hollins for many years after he left the place. He removed to Tatn-green, where he lived about 15 years, and from thence into the neighbourhood of Cartmell, and was best known by the name of Willy Gibson, still continuing his occupation as before. For the last forty years of his life he kept a school of about eight or ten gentlemen, who boarded and lodged at his own farm-house; and having a happy turn of explaining his ideas, he has turned out a great many very able mathematicians, and a great many more gentlemen he has instructed in accompts, for the counting-house, as well as for the sea, and for land-surveying, which profession he followed himself for these last forty years and upwards.—He died on the 4th of October in the year 1792, at Blaith, near Cartmell, leaving a widow and ten children. His death was occasioned by a fall which he met with four days before.—He used to study incessantly, during

no sooner elected, than he threw away his crutch, and with it all his assumed debility, and, to the great astonishment of the whole conclave, he appeared taller by almost a foot than he had done for several years. Nor was his change in manners less remarkable than in his person: he immediately divested himself of the humility he had so long professed; and, laying aside his accustomed civility and complaisance, treated every body with reserve and haughtiness.

He was a severe magistrate, but an excellent reformer of the vicious manners of the inhabitants of Rome; a patron of learning and of men of genius, and though too bigotted, an exemplary pontiff. He died August 27, in the year 1590, having enjoyed the papacy little more than five years.



*Remarkable Instances of BONAPARTE'S EXTREME CRUELTY
in EGYPT.*

[*Extracted from the History of the British Expedition to Egypt, by Robert Thomas Wilson, Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry, in his Britannic Majesty's Service, just published.*]

GENERAL HUTCHINSON at a time being very angry with the Turks, for persisting in the practice of mangling and cutting off the heads of the French prisoners, remonstrated with the Captain Pacha, who issued very severe orders against it; but the Turks justified themselves by the massacre at Jaffa. As this act, and that of poisoning the sick, have never been credited, because of such enormities being so incredibly atrocious, an attempt to describe them may not be deemed an intrusion.

Bonaparte having carried the town of Jaffa by assault, many of the garrison were put to the sword; but the greater part flying into the mosques, and imploring mercy from their pursuers, were granted their lives. Three days afterwards,

wards, Bonaparte, who had expressed much resentment at the compassion manifested by his troops, and determined to relieve himself from the maintenance and care of three thousand, eight hundred prisoners, ordered them to be marched to a rising-ground near Jaffa; where a division of French infantry formed against them. When the Turks had entered into their fatal alignment, and the mournful preparations were completed, the signal being fired, volleys of musquetry and grape instantly played against them; and Bonaparte, who had been regarding the scene through a telescope, when he saw the smoke ascending, could not restrain his joy, but broke out into exclamations of approval: indeed, he had just reason to dread the refusal of his troops, thus to dishonour themselves. Kleber had remonstrated in the most strenuous manner, and the officer of the Etat-Major, who commanded (for the general to whom the division belonged was absent) even refused to execute the order without a written instruction: but Bonaparte was too cautious, and sent Berthier to enforce obedience. When the Turks had all fallen, the French troops humanely endeavoured to put a period to the sufferings of the wounded; but some time elapsed before the bayonet could finish what the fire had not destroyed, and probably many languished days in agony. Several French officers, by whom these details are partly furnished, declared, that this was a scene, the retrospect of which tormented their recollection, and that they could not reflect on it without horror, accustomed as they had been to sights of cruelty.

These were the prisoners whom Assalini in his very able work alludes to, when he says, that for three days the Turks shewed no symptoms of that disease, and it was their putrefying remains which contributed to produce the pestilential malady which he describes as afterwards making such ravages in the French army. Their bones lie still in heaps, and are shewn to every traveller who arrives; nor
can

can they be confounded with those who perished in the assault, since this field of butchery lies a mile from the town.

Bonaparte had previously in person inspected the whole body of troops, amounting to near five thousand men, with the object of saving those who belonged to the towns he was preparing to attack. The age and noble physiognomy of a veteran Janissary attracted his observation, and he asked him sharply, "Old man, what did you here?" The Janissary, undaunted, replied, "I must answer that question by asking you the same; your answer will be, that you came to serve your sultan; so did I mine." The intrepid frankness of the reply excited universal interest in his favour: Bonaparte even smiled. "He is saved," whispered some of the aids-de-camp. "You know not Bonaparte," observed one who had served with him in Italy, "that smile, I speak from experience, does not proceed from the sentiment of benevolence; remember what I say." The opinion was too true. The Janissary was left in the ranks, doomed to death, and suffered. Such a fact, however, should not be alledged without some proof, or leading circumstance stronger than assertion, being produced to support it; but there would be want of generosity in naming individuals, and branding them to the latest posterity with infamy, for obeying a command when their submission became an act of necessity, since the whole army did not mutiny against the execution; therefore to establish further the authenticity of the relation, this only can be mentioned, that it was Bonn's division which fired, and thus every one is afforded the opportunity of satisfying themselves respecting the truth, by enquiring of officers serving in the different brigades composing this division.

The next circumstance of Bonaparte's cruelty is of a nature which requires indeed the most particular details to establish, since the idea can scarce be entertained that the

commander of an army should order his own countrymen, (or if not immediately such, those amongst whom he had been naturalised) to be deprived of existence, when in a state which required the kindest consideration. But the annals of France record the frightful crimes of a Robespierre and a Carrere. Historical truth must now recite one equal to any which has blackened its page.

Bonaparte finding that his hospitals at Jaffa were crowded with sick, sent for a physician, whose name should be inscribed in letters of gold, but which, from important reasons, cannot be here inserted. On his arrival, he entered into a long conversation with him respecting the danger of contagion, concluding at last with the remark, that something must be done to remedy the evil, and that the destruction of the sick at present in the hospital, was the only measure which could be adopted. The physician, alarmed at the proposal, bold in the confidence of virtue and the cause of humanity, remonstrated vehemently, representing the cruelty as well as the atrocity of such a murder; but finding that Bonaparte persevered and menaced, indignantly left the tent, with this memorable observation: “Neither my principles, nor the character of my profession, will allow me to become a murderer; and, General, if such qualities as you insinuate are necessary to form a great man, I thank my God that I do not possess them.”

Bonaparte was not to be diverted from his object by moral considerations; he persevered, and found an apothecary, who, (dreading the weight of power, but who since has made an atonement to his mind by unequivocally confessing the fact) consented to become his agent, and administer poison to the sick. Opium at night was distributed in gratifying food, the wretched unsuspecting victims banqueted, and in a few hours, five hundred and eighty soldiers, who had suffered so much for their country, perished thus miserably by the order of its idol.

Is there a Frenchman whose blood does not chill with horror at the recital of such a fact? Surely the manes of these murdered unoffending people must be now hovering round the seat of government, and——

If a doubt should still exist as to the veracity of this statement, let the members of the institute at Cairo be asked what passed in their sitting, after the return of Bonaparte from Syria; they will relate, that the same virtuous physician, who refused to become the destroyer of those committed to his protection, accused Bonaparte of high-treason in the full assembly, against the honour of France, her children, and humanity; that he entered into the full details of the poisoning the sick, and the massacre of the garrison, aggravating these crimes by charging Bonaparte with strangling previously at Rosetta, a number of French and Copts, who were ill of the plague; thus proving that this disposal of his sick was a premeditated plan, which he wished to introduce into general practice. In vain Bonaparte attempted to justify himself; the members sat petrified with terror, and almost doubted whether the scene passing before their eyes was not an illusion. Assuredly all these proceedings will not be found in the minutes of the Institute; no, Bonaparte's policy foresaw the danger, and power produced the erasure; but let no man, calculating on the force of circumstances which may prevent such an avowal as is solicited, presume on this to deny the whole: there are records which yet remain, and which in due season will be produced. In the interim, this representation will be sufficient to stimulate enquiry; and, Frenchmen, your honour is indeed interested in the examination.

Bonaparte pleaded in the assembly that he ordered the garrison to be destroyed because he had not provisions to maintain them, or strength enough to guard them, and that it was evident if they escaped, they would act against the

French, since amongst the prisoners were five hundred of the garrison of El Arish, who had promised not to serve again (they had been compelled in passing through Jaffa by the commandant to serve); and that he destroyed the sick to prevent contagion, and save themselves from falling into the hands of the Turks; but these arguments, however specious, were refuted directly, and Bonaparte at last was obliged to rest his defence on the positions of Machiavel. When he afterwards left Egypt, the Scavans were so angry at being left behind, contrary to promise, that they elected the physician president of the Institute; an act which spoke for itself fully.

Let us hope that in no country there will be found another man of such Machiavelian principles, as by sophistry to palliate those transactions; nor must the judgment abuse itself by bringing to recollection the horrors of the French revolution, and thus diminishing the force of those crimes, by the frequency of equal guilt in France, during her contest for *Liberty* or *Slavery*.



HENRY WELBY, ESQ.

In addition to the Account of this Singular Character given in our Work, page 402, we copy the following Curious Lines from John Taylor, the celebrated Water Poet.

OLD Henry Welby, well be thou for ever,
 Thy purgatory's past, thy heaven ends never.
 Of eighty-four years life, full forty-four
 Men saw thee not, nor e'er shall see thee more!
 'Twas piety and patience caused thee
 So long a prisoner (to thyself) to be.
 Thy bounteous house, within, expressed thy mind;
 Thy charity, without, the poor did find.

From

From wine thou wast a dutious *Rechabite*,
 And flesh so long time shunn'd thy appetite:
 Small beer, a caudle, milk, or water-gruel,
 Strengthened thy grace, maintained thy daily duel
 'Gainst the bewitching world, the flesh, and fiend;
 Which made thee live and die well.—There's an end.

The following lines are copied from the original print of Henry Welby, from which our engraving is taken.

Arabia yields a *Phenix*, and but one,
 England this *Phenix*, and besydes him none.
 To solitary desarts both retyer,
 Not mindinge what the world doth most admire,
 His face, though it was much desyr'd by many,
 In forty foure yeares was not seene by any.
 She, in spic'd flames, in fervent zeale he dyes,
 And boath in tyme, new phenixes shall ryse.

The Extraordinary Conspiracy of EARL GOWRY against KING JAMES in Scotland, containing many Singular Anecdotes.

WILLIAM, Lord Ruthen, Earl Gowry, was for rebellion put to death at Sterling, in 1584; yet notwithstanding, his eldest son John, not long after, was restored in blood, and had leave to travel abroad; where he carried a cankered heart against the king for his father's death, although his majesty, at that time, was only two years old.—At Padua, amongst other impressas in a fencing school, he caused a hand and sword aiming at a crown, for his device. Returning home, and too great in his own thoughts to be comprehended with court observance, he retired to his family, accompanied with such of his creatures that could descend to execute his commands, only a brother of his, named Alexander,

Alexander, who was designed to play the courtier to take off all suspicion, he being at the time one of the king's bed-chamber. In the mean time the earl gets what confederates he could into the conspiracy, and the murder of the king was resolved on in the manner following :

The earl sends his brother Alexander from St. Johnston's, to the king at Faulkland, to entice him thither with as much privacy as possible. On the eve of the 4th of August, 1600, the earl commanded one of his servants, named Andrew Henderson, to ride with his brother Alexander, and one Andrew Ruthen, to Faulkland court, the next morning by seven o'clock. The king putting his foot in the stirrup to hunt, Alexander tells him, that he had apprehended one who lately had arrived from abroad, having with him much gold coin, and sundry suspicious letters to popish lords ; and advised his majesty to receive the money and letters, and examine the person, being in safety with his brother at St. Johnston's, but ten miles distance, and this to be done speedily and privately, which was concluded to be done at noon, whilst his train and attendants should be at dinner. Alexander dispatches Henderson to his brother, who found him in his chamber, where he communicated that the king would be there by noon, and that the business took well with him, for he embraced him about the neck. That he was accompanied with a slender train, the Duke of Lenox, Sir Thomas Erskin, and about a dozen persons more. " Well," says the earl, " get on your plate sleeves, for I must take an highland robber."

The king staying longer in his sport of hunting than was expected, the earl being at middle of dinner, Andrew Ruthen arrived in haste, and signified the king near at hand ; presently after came Alexander, and William Bloire, who withdrew themselves to consult, sending Henderson for the earl's gauntlet and steel bonnet ; at the instant the
king

king comes in, is received by the earl, and retires to dinner.

Alexander bids Henderson to fetch the keys of the chambers from one William Rynd, and presently after Craufston requires Henderson to come to the earl, who ordered him to attend his brother Alexander, and do whatever he bid him; which was to be locked up in the round chamber, and to stay in silence till his return.

Near the end of dinner, the king at his fruit, and the lords and waiters at their repast, Alexander begs of his majesty, in this opportunity, to withdraw and dispatch the business. He then conducted him through four or five rooms, locking each door behind them, till they came into the round chamber, where Henderson stood armed. No sooner entered, but instantly Alexander putting on his hat, draws Henderson's dagger, and holding it to the king's breast, with a stern countenance said—Now, Sir, you must know I had a father, whose blood calls for revenge, and you must die:—pointing to the king's heart with the dagger; Henderson immediately wrested it out of his hand, who afterwards deposed, that he did verily believe, if Alexander had retained the dagger so long as one might go six steps, he had killed the king therewith.—Alexander being thus disarmed, the king gave him gentle language, excusing himself from the death of Gowry, by his then infancy; advising him not to lay violent hands on the sacred person of his anointed sovereign, especially in a cause of his innocence; pleading the laws of God and man; and his merits, by restoring his brother his blood and honours; by breeding his sister the nearest in the queen's affection; and by his reception of the bed-chamber: withal promising pardon for all that was past; which wrought so much upon Alexander for the present, that he leaves the king in custody of Henderson, until he returns from his brother, first taking
oath

oath of the king not to stir, nor cry out, so locked them in.

Alexander gone, Henderson trembles with reverence of his sovereign, and craves pardon; the king works upon his passion, and asked who he was? being answered, a servant of the earl's.—And wilt thou kill me? said the king. Henderson replied, with an oath, that he would sooner die himself.

Presently Alexander re-entered with a garter in his hand, and said, Sir, there is no remedy, by G—, you must die;—and tried to bind the king's hands, who said—Nay, you shall not, I'll die a free man.—A struggle ensuing, Alexander got the king's head under his arm, and his hand upon his mouth, (which the king bit by the thumb) and dragging him to the window, bade Henderson open it; which being done, his majesty cried out into a back court, where the Duke of Lenox, the Earl of Mar, and others, were in search of him, who was rumoured to be gone out the back way into the park.

At this sudden cry of treason, and known to be the king's voice, they hastened to the chamber where he dined, but no entrance was found. The mean while John Ramsey, and Sir Thomas Erskin, got up by a turnpike back pair of stairs, directed that way by a boy of the house, who saw Alexander ascend that way, and forcing a door open, found them both panting. Ramsey casts off his hawk from his hand, drew out his faulchion, and wounded Alexander deadly in the belly, being bid to strike low, for the king found him armed with a mail; at that instant came in Sir T. Erskin, Dr. Herres, and one Wilson, who soon dispatched the traitor Alexander; during which Henderson made his escape. But they soon suspected, by the noise of unlocking doors, that Gowry himself was coming to assail them: wherefore they advised the king to cast his coat on the dead body, and withdraw into the lobby.

The

The earl Gowry soon entered by his double keys, with seven servants, the fore-way, and his case of rapiers, his usual weapons, ready drawn, to whom Erskin earnestly said, (to divert him from his purpose) What do you mean, my lord?, the king is killed;—pointing to his brother's covered body, bleeding on the ground.

On the hearing of those words, Gowry stops, and abating his fury, sinks the points of his weapons; when suddenly Herres assails him with his rusty sword, Ramsay steps in and strikes him to the heart, but not before the earl had given him a thrust in the thigh with the assistance of Crawston, (who hurt Erskin and Herres in the hand); they run him through his body, who lived only long enough to be hanged, and then was quartered.

Forthwith came up all the lords, the court, and townsmen; where, after thanks to God for this mercy, they surveyed Gowry's body, which did not bleed, until a parchment was taken out of his bosom with characters; these put together, made the word *Tetragrammation*, having been told—His blood should not spill whilst he had that spell.—Being thus deceived by the devil, he thought he should not die until he had power and rule, which he had of the king, and so suffered by the sword.

The bodies of the two brothers were sentenced by the parliament, hanged on a gibbet, dismembered, and their heads set upon the prison-house, and then ordained the fifth day of August, in all ages to come, should be solemnly kept for public prayers.

Thus this earl, by his horrid treason, undid his family, two of his brothers, William and Patrick, fled beyond sea: there still remained in Scotland a younger son, being then a child, who was from that time imprisoned by act of Parliament, and so continued afterwards in the Tower of London, until James's death, but by king Charles restored to liberty, with a small pension, which kept him like a

gentleman; until discontinued by the Rump Parliament; by which means that failing, he walked the streets poor, only enriched in his skill of chemical physick, and in other parts of learning, which he got while he lost his liberty.

Afterwards the king gave preferment unto his rescuers; Sir Thomas Erskin was created earl of Kelly, and by degrees, knight of the garter, captain of the king's guard, and groom of the stole. Dr. Herres was well rewarded, but lived not long after. Henderson had a large pension confirmed by act of parliament, which he lived to enjoy a long time. Ramsey had the honour of knighthood, with additional bearing of his coat of arms: a hand holding forth a dagger, mounted proper, piercing a bloody heart, the point crowned imperial, with this motto:

Hæc dextra vindex, principis et patriæ.

Upon which one thus versified,

An arm and hand (well arm'd with heavenly might)
That gripes a just-drawn sword thrust through a heart,
Adorned with a royal diadem;
This, and this motto was his own by right,
Given by his sovereign for his just desert,
And in his coat of arms inserted them,
His right hand did revenge, and overcame
His prince and country's foes, and purchase fame.

Next he attained to be lord viscount Hadington, and earl of Holderness, living in great love and splendour all the days of King James, whom he quickly after followed to the grave, dying on Tuesday the 24th of January 1625, and was buried in the abbey church of Westminster, the last day of February following. Seven notable observations were remarkable in his life, happening each of them upon
a Tuesday,

a Tuesday, which one thus comprehended in a Scotch sonnet.

Upon a Tuesday he his birth began,
 Upon a Tuesday he his baptism had,
 Upon a Tuesday he his honour wan
 Upon the Gowries, (whose intents were bad).
 Upon a Tuesday he at first did wed
 The noble Suffex daughter, who deceast;
 Upon a Tuesday then he married
 Sir William Cockain's child, by heaven's behest.
 Upon a Tuesday he did taste death's cup,
 And to his blest Redeemer gave his spirit.
 Upon a Tuesday he was closed up
 Within his tomb, which doth his corps inherit.
 Thus upon Tuesdays 'twas his lot to have
 Birth, baptism, honour, two wives, death, and grave.

Eight years after this treasonable attempt of the Gowries, George Sprot, one of the earl's confederates, notary public, at Aymouth, in Scotland, from some words sparingly and unawares expressed, and some papers found in his house; upon an examination he, with little ado, confessed, and was condemned and executed at Edinburgh, August 12, 1608.

He died very penitently, and to those ministers which visited him after his condemnation, he confessed his guilt with great humiliation. Afterwards going up the ladder, with his hands loose and untied, he was again put in mind of his confessions; and for the greater assurance thereof, performed an act marvellous, promising by God's assistance to give them an evident token before the yielding up of his spirit, which was, when he had hung a good while, he lift up both his hands a good height, and clapped them

3 Z 2

together

together three several times, to the wonder of thousands of spectators.

Wonderful Deliverance of a DUTCH SEAMAN.

A DUTCH Seaman being condemned to death, his punishment was changed, and he was ordered to be left at St. Hellen's island. This unhappy person representing to himself the horror of that solitude, fell upon a resolution to attempt the strangest action that ever was heard of. There had that day been interred in the same island an officer of the ship: the seaman took up the body out of the coffin; and, having made a kind of rudder of the upper board, ventured himself to sea in it. It happened fortunately for him to be so great a calm, that the ship lay immoveable within a league and a half of the island; when his companions seeing so strange a boat float upon the waters, imagined they saw a spectre, and were not a little surprised at the resolution of the man, who durst hazard himself upon that element in three boards slightly nailed together, and who could have no confidence of being received by them who so lately had sentenced him to death. However, the question was put whether he should be received or not, some would have the sentence executed; but at last mercy prevailed; and he was taken aboard, and came afterwards to Holland, where he lived in the town of Horn, and related to many how miraculously God had delivered him.

J. C—ke.

A Remarkable PIKE.

IN the year 1497, in a fountain which belongs to the town of Hall-bron, a pike was caught, which was in length nineteen feet, and which weighed three hundred and forty pounds. Behind its ears there was a copper ring, upon which

which there was the following inscription in Greek: "I was the first fish that ever was thrown into this pond, by the hands of Frederick the Second, monarch of the world, on the fifth of October, 1230. Hence it appeared that this pike was two hundred and sixty seven years old when it was taken.

J. C——ke.

A Singular MOUNTAIN in PORTUGAL.

IN the province of Entreminhodours, there is a mountain called Stello, which is remarkable for one thing not easy to be accounted for. On the top of it there is a lake, in which the wrecks of ships, broken pieces of masts, shrouds, and even anchors are found, though this mountain be above twelve leagues distance from the sea.

POMPEY'S PILLAR.

Wonderful Exploits of several Seamen in Alexandria.

WHAT most engages the attention of travellers, when at Alexandria, is the pillar of Pompey, as it is commonly called, situated a quarter of a league from the southern gate. It is composed of red granite. The capital is Corinthian, with palm-leaves, and not indented. It is nine feet high. The shaft and the upper member of the base are of one piece, of ninety feet long, and nine in diameter. The base is a square of about fifteen feet on each side. This block of marble, sixty feet in circumference, rests on two layers of stone; bound together with lead; which however has not prevented the Arabs from forcing out several of them; to search for an imaginary treasure. The whole column is 114 feet high. It is perfectly well polished, and only a little shivered on the eastern side. Nothing can equal the majesty of this monument; seen from a distance,
it

it overtops the town, and serves as a signal for vessels. Approaching it nearer, it produces an astonishment mixed with awe. One can never be tired with admiring the beauty of the capital, the length of the shaft, and the extraordinary simplicity of the pedestal. This last has been somewhat damaged by the instruments of travellers, who are curious to possess a relic of this antiquity.

One of the volutes of the column was immaturely brought down about twelve years ago, by a prank of some English Captains, which is thus related by Mr. Irwin. These jolly sons of Neptune had been pushing about the can on board one of the ships in the harbour, until a strange freak entered into one of their brains. The eccentricity of the thought occasioned it immediately to be adopted; and its apparent impossibility was but a spur for the putting it into execution. The boat was ordered, and, with proper implements for the attempt, these enterprising heroes, pushed ashore, to drink a bowl of punch on the top of Pompey's pillar!

At the spot they arrived, and many contrivances were proposed to accomplish the desired point. But their labour was vain; and they began to despair of success, when the genius who struck out the frolic, happily suggested the means of performing it. A man was dispatched to the city for a paper kite. The inhabitants were by this time apprized of what was going forward, and flocked in crowds to be witnesses of the address and boldness of the English. The governor of Alexandria was told that these seamen were about to pull down Pompey's pillar. But whether he gave them credit for their respect to the Roman warrior, or to the Turkish government, he left them to themselves; and politely answered, that the English were too great patriots to injure the remains of Pompey. He knew little, however, of the disposition of the people who were engaged

engaged in this undertaking. Had the Turkish empire rose in opposition, it would not perhaps at that moment have deterred them. The kite was brought, and flown so directly over the pillar, that when it fell on the other side, the string lodged upon the capital. The chief obstacle was now overcome. A two-inch rope was tied to one end of the string, and drawn over the pillar by the end to which the kite was affixed. By this rope one of the seamen ascended to the top; and in less than an hour a kind of shroud was constructed, by which the whole company went up, and drank their punch amidst the shouts of the astonished multitude.

To the eye below, the capital of the pillar does not appear capable of holding more than one man upon it; but our seamen found it could contain no less than eight persons very conveniently. It is astonishing that no accident befel these madcaps, in a situation so elevated, that it would have turned a landman giddy in his sober senses. The only detriment which the pillar received, was the loss of the volute before mentioned: which came down with a thundering sound, and was carried to England by one of the captains, as a present to a lady who commissioned him for a piece of the pillar. The discovery which they made amply compensated for this mischief, as without their evidence, the world would not have known at this hour, that there was originally a statue on this pillar, one foot and ancle of which are still remaining. The statue must have been of a gigantic size, to have appeared of a man's proportion at so great a height.

There are circumstances in this story which might give it an air of fiction, were it not demonstrated beyond all doubt. Besides the testimonies of many eye-witnesses, the adventurers themselves have left a token of the fact, by the initials of their names, which are very legible in black paint just beneath the capital.

Nottingham.

W. L.

*An Account of the Prodigious COLOSSUS OF RHODES, being
one of the Celebrated Wonders of the World.*

THIS Colossus was dedicated to the sun, by Theagonia, Prince of the Island of Rhodes, and it is reported, that there never passes a day which gives not additional lustre by the beams of that planet. Chares Lindius, the disciple of Lysippus, is said to have finished and erected this vast Colossus of brass, (the prodigious height of which has given the name of Colossus to all other statues of excessive magnitude,) about A. M. 3686, in the space of twelve years. It is however said, that through a mistake in the calculation, Chares was reduced to such despair, that he hanged himself before he had finished his work; the honour of which he left to his countryman Laches Lindius. Thus the one having finished what the other began, it is easy to reconcile those authors, who attribute the building of the Colossus to either of these two different architects.

The legs of this statue were so extended, that one was placed on each side the harbour, through which a passage large and high enough was left for vessels to enter under full sail—and the thumb of this extraordinary figure was so great that no man could grasp it. It had in its right hand a sea light, or fire, for the lighting of which there was the convenience of a stair-case in the inside, the stones of which served as a counterpoise to it.

This wonderful statue stood but 56 years. An earthquake overthrew it, A. M. 3742. Part of the fragments which fell upon the land lay there 865 years, but, when the Saracens took possession of the city of Rhodes, A. D. 650, Maurion, Sultan of Egypt and Persia, caused 900 camels to be laden with the brass which was found upon the land,
and

and sold it to a Jew merchant named Emeffences. Without doubt, the greater part fell into the sea, notwithstanding the earthquake threw it down towards the land-side. This statue cost 900 attic talents in money.

Those who are acquainted with the obelisk and Pompey's column, of one entire piece of granite marble, will be less surprized at the mechanic capacity of the ancients, in raising such a prodigious statue. And though we should allow the conjecture of some, that those large pieces of granite (the like of which no quarries of latter times have discovered) are rather the produce of some lost art than of nature; yet the great stones all of the piece, on the tops of the pyramids of Cairo, will always stand as incontestible proofs of their great skill, in raising burdens of a stupendous weight.



*Remarkable Particulars and Singularities of THOMAS GUY,
the Founder of GUY'S HOSPITAL, for the Cure of Sick and
Lame Persons.*

THOMAS GUY, was the son of a lighterman and coal-dealer, in Horflydown, Southwark. He was apprenticed in 1660 to a bookseller, and set up trade with a stock of about 200l. in the house that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-street. The English bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged with others in a scheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but this being put a stop to, he contracted with the University of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years, to considerable advantage. Thus he began to accumulate money, and his money rested in his hands; for, being a single man, and very penurious, his expences were next to nothing. His custom was to dine on his shop counter, with no other

table-cloth than an old newspaper : he was also a little nice with regard to his apparel.

The greatest part of his immense fortune, however, was acquired by purchasing seamen's tickets during queen Anne's wars, and by his great success in buying and selling South Sea stock, in the memorable year 1720.

To shew what great events spring from trivial causes, it may be observed, that the public are indebted to a most trifling accident for the greatest part of his immense fortune being applied to charitable uses. Guy had a maid servant whom he had agreed to marry; and, preparatory to his nuptials, he had ordered the pavement before his door to be mended, so far as to a particular stone which he marked. The maid, while her master was out, innocently looking on the paviors at work, saw a broken place they had not repaired, and mentioned it to them; but they told her, that Mr. Guy had directed them not to go so far. "Well," says she, "do you mend it, tell him I bid you, and I know he will not be angry." It happened, however, that the poor girl presumed too much on her influence over her wary lover, with whom the charge of a few shillings extraordinary, turned the scale entirely against her: for, Guy enraged to find his orders exceeded, renounced the matrimonial scheme. Having never married, he had no near relations, and, therefore, towards the close of his life, considering how he should dispose of his wealth, after many ruminations, resolved to be the founder of the most extensive charity ever established by one man. He was seventy-six years of age when he took this resolution, and having no time to lose, immediately took of the president and governors of St. Thomas's Hospital, in Southwark, a lease of a piece of ground opposite to that hospital, for a term of nine hundred and ninety nine years, for a ground-rent of 30*l.* a year. He now, in the year 1721, proceeded by removing

removing the inhabitants, and pulling down the adjacent buildings, with all the expedition of a youth of fortune erecting a mansion for his own residence; he caused the foundation of the intended hospital to be laid the following spring, and this vast fabric was roofed before the death of the founder, which happened on the 27th of December, 1724. The expence of erecting and furnishing this hospital amounted to the sum of 18,793l. 16s. great part of which he expended in his life-time; and the sum he left to endow it, amounted to 219,499l. both together amounting to 238,292l. 16s. a much larger sum than was ever left in this kingdom by one single person to charitable uses. This edifice is very extensive and convenient, and has plainness that becomes the nature of the institution, and at the same time a regularity that does some honour to the builder, the whole being disposed for the mutual accommodation of the sick, and of those who attend them. In the square, which is enclosed by very elegant and noble iron gates, is a brazen statue of the founder, by Mr. Scheemakers, dressed in his living gown, very well executed. In the front of the pedestal is this inscription: *Thomas Guy, sole Founder of this Hospital, in his Life Time, A.D. MDCCXXI.* On the west side of the pedestal is represented in basso relievo, the parable of the good Samaritan; on the south side is Mr. Guy's arms; and on that side of the pedestal facing the east, is our Saviour healing the impotent man.

In order to do justice to the character of this great benefactor to the public, by which our readers will see the little foundation there is for the general opinion of his being remarkable for nothing more than his parsimony and avarice. Mr. Guy was a patron of liberty of the rights of his fellow subjects, which, to his great honour, he strenuously asserted in several parliaments, whereof he was a member for the borough of Tamworth, in Staffordshire, the place of his birth. To this town he was a general benefactor,

and early in his life he not only contributed towards the relief of private families in distress, but erected an almshouse, with a library, in that borough, for the reception of fourteen poor men and women, to whom he allowed a certain pension during his life, and at his death he bequeathed the annual sum of 125*l.* towards their future support, and for putting out children apprentices, &c. In the year 1701, Guy built and furnished at his own expence, three wards to St. Thomas's hospital, and gave to them 100*l.* a year for eleven years immediately preceding the foundation of his hospital. Some time before his death, he removed the frontispiece of St. Thomas's Hospital, which stood over the gateway in the borough, and erected it in the place where it now stands, fronting the street; he also enlarged the gateway, rebuilt the two large houses on its sides, and erected the fine iron gate between them, all at the expence of 3000*l.* To many of his relations he gave, while living, a settled allowance of ten or twenty pounds a year, and to others money to advance them in the world. At his death, he left to his poor aged relations the sum of 870*l.* a year during their life; and, among his younger relations, who were very numerous, and his executors, he left the sum of 75,589*l.* He left the governors of Christ's Hospital a perpetual annuity of 400*l.* for taking in four children annually, at the nomination of the Governors; and bequeathed 1000*l.* for discharging poor prisoners within the city of London, and the counties of Middlesex and Surrey, who could be released for the sum of 5*l.* by which sum and the good management of his executors, there were above 600 poor persons set at liberty, from the several prisons within the bills of mortality.

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*A Curious MILITARY ANECDOTE.*

**W**HEN his Grace of Northumberland was only Earl Percy, and commanded the fifth regiment of foot at Limerick in Ireland, he, after many rubs and hints in the newspapers, consented to give the officers in garrison a dinner; which he did at a tavern, ordering it for fifty persons at eighteen pence per head. The officers hearing this, were resolved to shew him the superior generosity of their own minds; for which purpose they went to the tavern-keeper, and desired him to prepare the dinner at one guinea per head, and they would make up the difference. When the company were called into the eating-room, they found a first course of all that the season could afford, a second still more costly, and a dessert of the most expensive kind. The noble earl was astonished; and this astonishment grew greater when Champagne, Burgundy, and other the most costly wines, appeared on the board. But he durst not make a remark. The company drank his health, admired the splendour and magnificence of the entertainment, which they said was worthy the house of Percy; and so well did they enjoy it, that they sat to the bottle till eight the next morning, breaking and spilling more than they drank, in order to swell the amount. The noble earl retired early, sent for the landlord, and asked him the meaning of such a dinner. The landlord telling the truth, his lordship appeared much ashamed of his penurious conduct, desired the whole bill to be brought in next day, and with a sigh discharged it.

J. C.

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Singular Account of ROBERT CRASWELL.

THIS remarkable character was a native of Ireland, but left it about 40 years ago, and went to Lochevinnoch, where
he

he resided till his death, which happened on the 29th of January, 1803, in the 80th year of his age. He wrought as a labourer to any who would employ him, but would not take more than *two pence a day, and his victuals*, and four pence during harvest. He lived in a cot-house, into which he scarcely would admit any visitor. He was not able to work for about two years, during which time he lived in the utmost penury: greens, wild herbs, and potatoes, were his ordinary food, and had it not been for a neighbouring farmer, whom he sometimes visited, it is likely he would have starved himself. When his house was inspected after his death, there were found several small baskets suspended with cords from the roof, with provisions of different kinds, butter, flesh, &c. all perfectly spoiled. A little barrel was hung up in the same manner, with meal, which had been kept for years. His bed-cover was of rushes sewed together; his seat was a piece of turf, with the root of an old tree for its back. Not wishing to encourage visitors, there were two chests, one filled with clothes, though he would by no means permit a pair of blankets to be taken out during his illness. In the same chest, there was found a guinea in gold, and 19l. in silver; the guinea he brought from Ireland. In three or four small holes in the floor, near the fire-place, was found upwards of 3l. partly in copper, the other chest contained old books. He never was married.

A Remarkable Anecdote of HENRY IV. OF FRANCE.

AFTER the battle of Ivry, Henry being very much in want of money, asked one of his most trusty courtiers where he could procure some. The courtier replied, that he knew a very rich merchant's wife, a zealous royalist, who very probably might assist him. The monarch advised his confidant to pay a visit immediately to the lady,
and

and offered to accompany him in disguise. At the close of the evening, they both set out from Mante, where the camp was, for Meulan, where Madame le Clerc, the lady in question, resided. They were most hospitably received; and after the usual congratulations on the success of the king's army, the courtier, affecting an air of deep sorrow, began, "Alas, Madam, to what purpose are all our victories! We are in the greatest distress imaginable; his majesty has no money to pay his troops; they threaten to revolt and join the leaguers: Mayenne will triumph at last." "Is it possible," exclaimed Madam le Clerc; "but let not that afflict our gracious sovereign; he will still find new resources; he fights for too glorious a cause to be abandoned; many other persons will follow my example." On saying this, she quitted the room, and returned with many bags full of gold, which she laid at their feet. "This is all I can do for the present," added she gracefully: "go and relieve the prince of his anxiety; wish him from me, all the success and happiness he deserves: tell him to be confident that he reigns in the hearts of his subjects, and that my life and fortune are, and will be ever, at his disposal." Henry could not conceal himself any longer: "Generous woman!" cried he, "my friend has no occasion to go far to tell his majesty the excellence of your heart; here he stands before you, and is witness to your effusions of sensibility! Be assured that the favour will indelibly be engraven on Henry's heart." Madame le Clerc fell at the monarch's feet, without being able to utter a word; the confident wept, and Henry joined in the sweet emotions. But the time was too precious to devote it solely to friendship and gratitude; for want of money the troops were ready to revolt that very morning. Henry and his friend took leave of the lady, and went to the army; who, hearing they were to receive their pay, began to

to cry, "Vive le Roi!—Long live the king!" From that time success attended every one of that monarch's enterprises; and, after having subdued his enemies, and considered himself master of the capital, he sent for Madame le Clerc one day when the court was very brilliant and full: in presenting her to the nobility, "You see *this* lady," says he, "a true friend of mine: to her I owe all the success of my last campaigns; it was she who lent me considerable sums of money to carry on the war, even at a time when the troops threatened to abandon me. She shall be reimbursed with more than lawful interest, and letters patent of nobility shall forthwith be issued in her favour." "Ah Sire," interrupted Madame le Clerc, "do you reckon as nothing the infinite pleasure I then felt, and have ever since felt, in contributing to the happiness and success of my sovereign? that is the only interest that belongs to me, and the only reward my ambition aims at." The lady accepted the title, but refused the offered interest. The family of Le Clerc, who have since distinguished themselves in civil and military capacities still exist.

J. C.

The following whimsical Lines are taken from the Original Deed of Gift of William the First, to the Family of Rawdon, when they first settled in England, Part of which Estate is still in the Possession of the said Family, now Earl of Moira.

Nottingham.

J—h C—r.

I WILLIAM, king, the thurd yare of my reign,
Give to Paulyn Roydon, Hope, and Hope town,
With all the bounds, bothe up and downe,
From hevin to yerthe, from yerthe to hel,
For the and thyn, there to dwel;

As

As truly as this king ryght is myn;
 For a crosse bowe and a arrowe,
 When I sal come to hunt an yarrow,
 And in token that this thing is soothe,
 I bit the whyt wax with my toothe;
 Before Meg, Maud, and Margery,
 And my thurd sonne Henry.

Vide Weaver's Funeral Monuments.

Singular AFFECTION of a BEAR..

THE following is an extraordinary instance in a savage animal, to which several of the gentlemen and seamen belonging to the *Carcass* frigate, which went out to make discoveries towards the north pole, were eye-witnesses.

While the *Carcass* was locked in the ice, early one morning the man at the mast-head gave notice that three bears were making their way very fast over the frozen ocean, and were directing their course towards the ship. They had, no doubt, been invited by the scent of some blubber of a sea-horse the crew had killed some days before, which had been set on fire, and was burning on the ice at the time of their approach. They proved to be a she bear and her two cubs, but the cubs were nearly as large as the dam. They ran eagerly to the fire, and drew out from the flames part of the flesh of the sea-horse that remained unconsumed, and eat it voraciously. The crew from the ship threw great lumps of the flesh of the sea-horse which they had still left, upon the ice, which the old bear fetched away singly, laid every lump before her cubs as she brought it, and dividing it, gave each a share, reserving but a small portion for herself. As she was fetching away the last piece, they levelled their muskets at the cubs, and shot them both dead, and in her retreat, they wounded the dam, though not mortally. It would have drawn tears of pity

from any but unfeeling minds to have marked the affectionate concern expressed by this poor beast in the dying moments of her expiring young.

Though she was sorely wounded, and could but just crawl to the place where they lay, she carried the lump of flesh she had fetched away, as she had done others before, tore it in pieces, and laid it down before them; and, when she saw that they refused to eat, she laid her paws first upon one and then upon the other, and endeavoured to raise them up; all this while it was pitiful to hear her moan; when she found she could not stir them, she went off, and when she had got at some distance, she looked back and moaned, and that not availing to entice them, she returned, and smelling round them, began to lick their wounds; she went off a second time as before, and having crawled a few paces, looked again behind her, and for some time stood moaning, but still her cubs not rising to follow her, she returned to them again, and with signs of inexpressible fondness went round one and round the other, pawing them and moaning. Finding at last that they were cold and lifeless, she raised her head towards the ship, and growled a curse upon the murderers, which they returned with a volley of musket-balls; she fell between her cubs, and died licking their wounds!

J. C.



A Singular Account of JOHN ANDREAS, a famous Canonist of the fourteenth Century.

JOHAN ANDREAS was born at Mugello, near Florence. We are told wonderful things concerning the austerity of his life, that he macerated his body with prayer and fasting, and lay upon the bare ground for 20 years together, covered only with a bear-skin: and this is attested by very good authority. Andreas had a very beautiful daughter, named Novella, whom he loved extremely; and he is said to

White Bear

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to have instructed her so well in all parts of learning, that when he was engaged in any affair which hindered him from reading lectures to his scholars, he sent his daughter in his room: when, lest her beauty should prevent the attention of the hearers, she had a little curtain drawn before her. To perpetuate the memory of this daughter, he intitled his commentary upon the Decretals of Gregory IX. "the Novellæ." Andreas died of the plague at Bologna, in 1348, after he had been a professor 45 years, and was buried in the church of the Dominicans.



*A Curious ANECDOTE of the First Empress CATHARINE of
RUSSIA.*

It is well known, that the birth of this celebrated woman was so obscure, that she did not even know the authors of her existence. She remembered, only, that she had a brother; but was ignorant where or in what situation he was. She became the wife of Peter the Great, after having been his mistress for a long time: but scarcely was she raised to this supreme dignity when a remarkable circumstance happened, the relation of which will no doubt afford considerable entertainment to the readers of our museum.

An envoy extraordinary, from Poland to the court of Russia, returning to Dresden, stopped at an inn in Courland; where he was witness to an interesting quarrel between one of the hostlers and several of his comrades, who were inebriated. One of them swore much, and threatened, in a low tone of voice, to make his antagonists repent of their insolence, having relations sufficiently powerful, he said, to punish them.

The minister, surprized at the decisive manner in which the domestic spoke, enquired his name, and past condition; and was told, that he was an unfortunate Polander, named

Charles Scorowski, whose father, supposed to have been a gentleman of Lithuania, dying early, had left his son in a miserable situation, with a daughter, who had been for some time lost.

This answer excited curiosity in the minister, who imagined he perceived, in the rustic features of the hostler, some resemblance to those of Empress Catharine, which were nobly formed, according to universal report.

This adventure struck the polish minister so forcibly, that he jocularly wrote an account of it to a friend who resided at the Russian court.

It is not known how this letter fell into the hands of the czar; but it is certain that he took a memorandum of it in a small book, which he always carried to assist his memory: he sent an order to Prince Repnin, governor of Riga, to discover Charles Scorowski; to entice him to Riga under some fair pretence; to seize him, without offering the smallest insult; and to send him under a strong guard to the chamber of police, which he had ordered to revise a decree passed against this imaginary prisoner.

This order, which appeared like an enigma to the governor, was punctually executed; Charles was brought prisoner, and the Chamber pretended to proceed against him, with all the forms of law, as against a quarreller and a promoter of strife. He was afterwards sent to court, under a guard, with the supposed informations which substantiated the offence of which he had been accused.

Scorowski, under great apprehension for his fate, though he believed himself to be perfectly innocent, was presented to the judge, who lengthened out the process, in order that he might more easily examine the prisoner, whom he had orders to sound thoroughly. The better to succeed in this design, he kept spies around him, to catch any marked word that might escape; and private inquiries were made in

in Courland, which proved most clearly that this domestic was the brother of the Empress Catharine.

The czar, convinced of the truth of this circumstance, caused it to be intimated to Scorowski, that, as the judge was not disposed to treat him with much indulgence, he could do nothing better than present a petition to his sovereign; and that the means of doing this would be rendered easy, as not only access to the throne would be procured for him, but also protectors sufficiently powerful to ensure the success of his requests. Peter, who had artfully contrived every thing for a scene amusing to himself, but humiliating to the pride and haughtiness of Catharine, sent word that on a certain day he would go incognito to dine with Chapelow, the steward of his household, and that after dinner he would give an audience to Scorowski.

When the appointed time arrived, this rustic did not appear intimidated at the majesty of the monarch, he boldly presented his petition; but the czar paid most attention to his figure and appearance. He asked him a number of questions, to which the rustic replied with so much precision, that it appeared Catharine was really his sister: nevertheless, to remove all suspicion, the czar left him abruptly, desiring that he would return next morning at the same hour; and this order was accompanied with a promise, that in all probability he would have no cause to be displeased with his expected sentence. The czar, supping with the empress that evening, said to her,—“ I dined to-day with Chapelow, and made a most excellent repast; I must take you thither some day.”—“ Why not to-morrow?” she replied. “ But,” rejoined the czar, “ we must do as I did to-day; surprise him when he is about to sit down to dinner, and dispense with our attendants.” Next day Peter and Catharine being accordingly at dinner with Chapelow, the petitioner was introduced, who approached with more timidity

timidity than he had shewn before: the czar affected not to recollect the subject of his prayer, repeating the questions of the preceding day; but Scorowski returned the like answers.

Catharine, reclining on a sofa, listened with the greatest attention; every phrase of Scorowski vibrated on her ears; and the czar still more aroused her, by saying, in a tone which indicated that he was interested in the conversation, "Catharine, attend to that! do not you comprehend?" Catharine on this changed colour, her voice faltered, she could scarcely reply. "But," added the czar with emotion, "if you do not comprehend, I do. In a word, this man is your brother!—Come," said he to Charles, "kiss the border of her robe, and her hand, in quality of Empress; after which embrace her as thy sister!" At these words, Catharine grew quite pale; the power of speech forsook her, and she remained for some time in a state of insensibility. When she recovered, Peter affectionately said, "What great harm, then, is there in this adventure? Well, I have found a brother-in-law! If he is a man of merit, and has any abilities, we shall make something of him. Console yourself, then, I beg of you, for I see nothing in all this that ought to give you a moment's uneasiness. We are now informed of an affair which has cost us many enquiries. Let us depart."

Catharine rising up, requested to embrace her brother; and begged the czar to continue his kindness both to him and to his sister.

It is not known by what accident Scorowski discovered that his sister had risen to the throne. The emperor assigned him a house and a pension; he was required to keep himself quiet, and to enjoy his fortune in private. Catharine was not much pleased, however, with the circumstances that conducted to this developement; she felt herself internally humbled, by a discovery which pride and self

self-love considered as a degradation to the exalted dignity of her station.

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*A Singular Account of RICHARD BRANDON, the Executioner of Charles the First.*

**T**HE History of England being altogether silent as to the discovery of the Executioner, who gave the fatal blow to the decollation of the unfortunate king, the following short account from undoubted authority, must be highly acceptable to the public.

Richard Brandon, a common executioner or hangman at that time, died on Wednesday the 20th of June, 1649, five months after the king's death. The Sunday before Brandon died, a young man of his acquaintance asked him how he did, and whether he was not troubled in conscience for cutting off the king's head; Brandon replied, yes, because he was at the king's trial, and heard the sentence denounced against him, which caused Brandon to make this solemn vow: viz. wishing God to perish his body and soul, if ever he appeared on the scaffold to do the act, or lift up his hand against him. And he farther declared, that he had no sooner entered upon the scaffold to do the wicked act, but he fell a trembling, and ever since to his death continued so. He likewise confessed that he had 30l. for his pains, paid him all in half-crowns within half an hour after the blow was struck; and that he had an orange stuck full of cloves, and an handkerchief out of the king's pocket. As soon as he was carried off from the scaffold, he was offered 20s. for the orange by a gentleman in Whitehall, but refused it, and afterwards sold it for 10s. in Rosemary-lane. About six o'clock that night he returned home to his wife, at that time living at Rosemary-lane, and gave her the money; saying, it was the dearest money that he ever earned in his life, which prophetic

cal

cal words were soon made manifest. About three days before he died, he lay speechless, uttering many sighs and heavy groans, and in a most deplorable manner departed from his bed of sorrow. At his burial, great store of wines, &c. was sent by the Sheriff of London, and a great number of people waited to see his corps carried to the Church-yard, some crying out: Bury him on a dunghill, others, Hang the rogue, and some were for quartering him, for executing their king. The enraged mob was so great that the officers could scarcely suppress them, and it was with great difficulty he was at last conveyed to White Chapel Church-yard. There was a bunch of Rosemary at each end of the coffin, and on the top, a rope tied across from one end to the other. The man that waited upon this executioner when he gave the fatal blow, was a Ragman of Rosemary Lane.

C— W—.



*A Singular Instance of the KING of PRUSSIA'S JUSTICE to a  
DISTREST MILLAR.*

ONE John Michael Arnold, a miller, had bought the lease of a mill belonging to the estate of count Schmettau, of Pommernzig, situated in the new marche of Brandenburg, near the city of Custrin, and known in that province under the name of the Pommertziger Kerb's mill. This mill, at the time when Mr. Arnold bought the lease of it, was plentifully supplied with water by a rivulet which empties itself into the river Warta. During six years Mr. Arnold had made various improvements in the said mill, and by means of his labour and industry, had been enabled to pay his rent regularly, and to acquire a sufficiency for the maintenance of his family. At the end of that period, about four years ago, the proprietor of the said mill resolved to enlarge a fishpond contiguous to his seat, and caused

caused a canal to be cut from the said rivulet, at a small distance above the mill, to supply his fishpond with water. By these means the current of the stream was lessened, and the quantity of water so much diminished, that the mill could no longer do the usual work.

The miller had foreseen the event, and from the beginning had remonstrated against the cutting of the canal. But his remonstrances, as well as his solicitations for cancelling the lease, proving in vain, he was at last forced to seek redress in a court of judicature at Custrin, to whose cognizance the affair belonged; but his lord being a man of fortune and consequence in that province, soon found means to frustrate his endeavours. He continued to enlarge his fishpond, so that the miller, instead of obtaining redress, found his water daily decreasing to such a degree, that at last he could only work during two or three weeks in spring, and about as many in the latter part of the year.

Under these circumstances, the miller could no longer procure his livelihood and pay his rent, and consequently became indebted to his lord for a considerable sum. The latter, in order to obtain his rent, entered a suit against him in the same court of law at Custrin, which had before refused relief to the miller, and soon obtained a sentence against the miller's effects; which sentence being approved of and ratified in the high court of appeals at Berlin, was put into execution. The miller's lease, utensils, goods, and chattels, were seized and sold, in order to pay the arrears of rent, and the expences of a most iniquitous lawsuit; and thus poor Arnold and his family were reduced to want and wretchedness.

A glaring injustice of that kind could not pass unnoticed by some friends to humanity, who well knew the benevolent and equitable intentions of their sovereign. They advised and assisted the miller to lay his case before the

king.—His majesty, struck with the simplicity of the narrative, and the injustice that had apparently been committed, resolved to inquire minutely into this affair, and if the miller's assertions were founded on truth, to punish, in an exemplary manner, the authors and promoters of such an unjust sentence.

The king accordingly made inquiries, and the informations he received corroborated the miller's narrative. His majesty afterwards ordered the register of his high court of appeals, as also all the memorials and pleadings of the said law-suit to be laid before him, which he revised himself, assisted by an eminent lawyer; and that nothing might be wanting, his majesty sent a person of confidence to Custrin with orders to survey the said mill, the rivulet, and the new canal, as also to inquire into the miller's character, his former situation in life, the true cause of his failure and all other circumstances attending this affair. And after being fully convinced as well from the report of the said commissioner, as also from the papers laid before him, that the sentence against the said miller Arnold was an act of the most singular injustice and oppression, his majesty immediately dictated and signed his resolutions thereupon.

On the next day, the king ordered his high chancellor, Baron Furot, as also Mess. Christ. Eman. Friedell, Henry Lewis Graun, and John Lewis Ransleben, the three counsellors learned in law, who, together with the chancellor, had signed and approved the said sentence, into his cabinet, and, on their arrival, his majesty put the following questions to them:

Question I. When a lord takes from a peasant, who rents a piece of ground under him, his waggon, horse, plough, and other utensils, by which he earns his living, and is thereby prevented from paying his rent, can a sentence of distress be in justice pronounced upon that peasant?

They

They all answered in the negative.

Question II. Can a like sentence be pronounced upon a miller for non-payment of rent for a mill, after the water, which used to turn his mill, is wilfully taken from him by the proprietor of the mill?

They also answered in the negative.

Then, said the king, you have yourselves acknowledged the injustice you have committed.—Here is the case:—A nobleman, in order to enlarge his fish-pond, has caused a canal to be cut to receive more water from a rivulet which used to turn a mill. By these means the miller lost his water, and could not work his mill above a fortnight in spring, and about as many days in autumn. Notwithstanding it is expected that he shall pay his rent as before, when his mill was plentifully supplied with water; but as that was out of his power, from the impossibility of pursuing his trade, the court of justice at Culstrin decreed, that the miller's effects, goods, and chattels, should be sold to pay the arrears of rent, which sentence being sent to the high court of appeals here, is confirmed and signed by you, and has since been executed.

Here the king ordered the sentence, with their respective signatures, to be laid before them, and afterwards commanded his private secretary to read the resolutions he had dictated to him, and signed before, and which are as follow:—

“ The sentence decreed against the miller Arnold, of the Pommertziger Kerb's mill, in the new marche of Brandenburg, being an act of the most singular injustice, and entirely opposite to the paternal intentions of his majesty, whose desire it is that impartial justice be speedily administered to all his subjects, whether rich or poor, without any regard to their rank or persons; his majesty, in order to prevent similar iniquities for the future, is resolved to punish,

in an exemplary manner, the authors of that unjust sentence, and to establish an example for the future conduct of judges and magistrates in his dominions. For they all are to consider, that the meanest peasant, nay even the beggar, is a man, as well as the king, and consequently equally entitled to impartial justice, especially, as in the presence of justice all are equal, whether it be a prince who brings a complaint against a peasant, or a peasant who prefers one against a prince; in similar cases justice should act uniformly, without any retrospect to rank or person. This ought to be an universal rule for the conduct of judges; and if the courts of law in his majesty's dominions should ever deviate from this principle of equity, they may depend upon being severely punished; for an unjust magistrate, or a court of law, guilty of wrong, and subservient to oppression, are more dangerous than a band of robbers, against whom any man may be on his guard; but bad men entrusted with authority, who under the cloak of justice, practice their iniquities, are not so easily guarded against; they are the worst of villains, and deserve double punishment.

“ The king, at the same time, hereby signifies to all his courts of law, that he has appointed a new high chancellor, and that his majesty will be very exact for the future, in the examination on his, and of their proceedings. They are, moreover, hereby strictly commanded,

“ I. To bring all law-suits to the speediest conclusion.

“ II. Carefully to avoid that the sacred name of justice may never be profaned by acts of oppression and injustice; and,

“ III. To act with the most absolute impartiality towards every one, whether prince or peasant, without the least regard to situation in life.

“ And in case his majesty should find their proceedings  
in

in any ways contrary to the above orders, they may depend upon a rigorous punishment; the president, as well, as the respective judges and counsellors, who shall be found guilty of, or accessory to, any sentence directly opposite to the fundamental principles of justice. Whereof all the courts of law in his majesty's dominions are to take notice.

(Signed)

FREDERIC."

*Berlin, Dec. 11, 1779.*

After the reading of the above, the king told the high-chancellor that he had no further occasion for his services, and ordered them all to withdraw, and the three counsellors Friedell, Graun, and Ransleben, to be taken into custody. He also sent immediate orders to Custrin, for the president, judges, and counsellors, who had decreed the unjust sentence in the first instance, to be arrested; and afterwards nominated a commission under the direction of Baron de Zedlitz, minister of state, to proceed against them all according to law.

His majesty, in consideration of the said injustice, presented the miller Arnold with the sum of 1500 rixdollars.—He also ordered that a sum equal to that produced by the sale of the miller's effects, be stopped and paid to him from the salaries due to the respective judges, &c. who had any share in that unjust sentence; and moreover, condemned the proprietor of the mill to reimburse to the miller all the rent he had received, from the time when he first opened the canal.



#### PRICES of VARIOUS ARTICLES in the Reign of EDWARD II.

THE king caused writs to be published, that no ox stalled, or corn-fed, should be sold for more than four and twenty shillings; no grass-fed ox, for more than sixteen shillings; a fat-stalled cow at twelve shillings, another cow at ten shillings.

shillings. A fat mutton, whose wool is well grown, at twenty-pence, a fat mutton shorn at fourteen-pence, a fat hog of two years old at three shillings and four pence, a fat goose at two-pence halfpenny, in the city three-pence; a fat capon at two pence, in the city two pence halfpenny; a fat hen at one penny, in the city at three halfpence; four pigeons for one penny, twenty-four eggs for a penny, in the city twenty eggs a penny.

And yet for all this, there was a grievous famine and mortality, so that the quick could hardly bury the dead; the cattle died by reason of the corruption of the grass: the famine was so great, that some in holes and corners, did eat the flesh of their own children. The thieves that were in prison, did pluck in pieces those that were newly brought in amongst them, and greedily devoured them half alive.

A great murrain of Kine happened, insomuch, that dogs and ravens eating of them were poisoned.

T. K.

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History of the CONDOR, a Monstrous BIRD of SOUTH AMERICA.

THE Condor or Condour, is a monstrous and singular bird of South America. Captain Strong, as Sir Hans Sloane informs us, in the Philosophical Transactions, No. 208, shot one of them on the coast of Chili, not far from Mocha, an island in the South-Sea. It was shot sitting on a cliff, by the sea-side, and was sixteen feet from wing to wing extended. He gave Sir Hans one of the feathers, which is now in the British Museum, and is two feet four inches long; the quill part five inches three quarters long, and one inch and a half about in the largest part. It weighed then, says he, three drachms seventeen grains and a half, and is of a dark brown colour.

To

To this account Sir Hans Sloane adds the testimony of Garcilasio de la Vaga, who declares, "that several of the fowls have been killed by the Spaniards, and measured from end to end of their wings extended, fifteen or sixteen feet. Nature, he observes, to temper and allay their fierceness, hath denied them the talons, which are given to the eagle; their feet being tipped with claws like a hen: however, their beak is strong enough to tear off the hide, and rip up the bowels of an ox! Two of them will attempt a cow or a bull, and will devour him: and it hath often happened that one of them hath assaulted boys of ten or twelve years of age, and hath eaten them." The Spanish inhabitants, on the coast of Chili, told Capt. Strong, that they were ever in dread, lest this rapacious bird should prey upon their children. And it is said that the Americans hold out to it, as a lure, the figure of a child, made of a very glutinous clay; upon which it descends with excessive rapidity, and strikes its pounces into it so deep, that it cannot, after that, get away. Mr. Condamine has frequently seen them in several parts of the mountains of Quito and Peru, and has observed them hovering over a flock of sheep; and he thinks, that they would have attempted to carry one off, if it had not been for the shepherd. The Indians assert, that they will carry off a deer, or a young calf in their talons, as eagles would an hare or a rabbit.

What a blessing it is to mankind, that there are but few (enough to keep up the species, and not overcharge the world) of this monster in the feathered creation! and into what can we resolve this rarity of a species so pernicious, but into the wise and over-ruling care of that adorable Providence; which we are assured, by the mouth of unerring truth, extendeth his concern, not only to man, but to the meanest of the feathered tribe; "not a sparrow falleth to the ground without our heavenly Father!" they who, as weakly as wickedly, endeavour to attribute all things

things to chance and second causes, would do well to inform us, how it comes to pass, that the vast and destructive Condor is so seldom found, is so slow in increase; while the fowls of an useful and beneficent sort, multiply so amazingly, and so plentifully contribute to our support and delight? Why should the hen or the turkey, the duck or the partridge, lead forth such a numerous brood, while the lone terror of Peru sits desolate, with its single offspring on the top of the rocks?

P. Feuillée, the only traveller who has accurately described this extraordinary bird, gives us the following circumstantial account. "In the valley of Ilo in Peru, I discovered a Condor, perched on a high rock before me: I approached within gun-shot and fired; but as my piece was only charged with swan-shot, the lead was not able sufficiently to pierce the bird's feathers. I perceived, however, by its manner of flying, that it was wounded; and it was with a great deal of difficulty that it flew to another rock, about five hundred yards distant on the sea-shore. I therefore charged again with ball, and hit the bird under the throat, which made it mine. I accordingly ran up to seize it; but even in death it was terrible, and defended itself upon its back, with its claws extended against me, so that I scarce knew how to lay hold of it. Had it not been mortally wounded, I should have found it no easy matter to take it; but I at last dragged it down the rock, and, with the assistance of one of the seamen, I carried it to my tent to make a coloured drawing.

"The wings of this bird, which I measured very exactly, were twelve feet three inches (English) from tip to tip. The great feathers, which were of a beautiful shining black, were two feet four inches long. The thickness of the beak was proportionable to the rest of the body, the length about four inches; the point hooked downwards, and was white at its extremity, and the other part was of
a jet

a jet black. A short down, of a brown colour, covered the head; the eyes were black, and surrounded with a circle of reddish brown. The feathers on the breast, neck, and wings, were of a light brown; those on the back were rather darker. Its thighs were covered with brown feathers to the knee. The thigh bone was ten inches long; the leg five inches; the toes were three before, and one behind: that behind was an inch and an half; and the claw with which it was armed was black, and three quarters of an inch long; the other claws were in the same proportion; and the leg was covered with black scales, as also the toes; but in these the scales were larger.

“ These birds usually keep in the mountains, where they find their prey: they never descend to the sea-shore but in the rainy season; for, as they are very sensible of cold, they go there for greater warmth. Though these mountains are situated in the Torrid Zone, the cold is often very severe: for a great part of the year they are covered with snow, but particularly in winter.

“ The little nourishment which these birds find on the sea-coast, except when the tempest drives in some great fish, obliges the Condor to continue there but a short time. They usually come to the coast at the approach of evening; stay there all night, and fly back in the morning.”

Some are of opinion that the Condor is not confined to America only: the great-bird called the Rock, described by Arabian writers, and so much exaggerated in fable, is supposed to be a species of the Condor. The great bird of Tarnassar in the East Indies, and the vulture of Senegal, which carries off children, are probably no other than the bird we have been describing. However this be, we are not to regret that it is hardly ever seen in Europe, as it appears to be one of the most formidable enemies of mankind. They chiefly inhabit the deserts of Pachomac,

where men seldom venture to travel. Those wild regions are alone sufficient to inspire a secret horror; the forests are vocal with the roaring of wild beasts, the hissing of serpents, and the mountains are rendered terrible by the Condor.

Happy Britain, as in a thousand other particulars, so in the peculiar favour of heaven on thy climate; which no pernicious or rapacious animals inhabit; through which never stalks, furious with hunger, the devouring tyger; over which never hangs, threatening devastation, the voracious and unwieldy Condor. Happy Britain, whose fields smile with plenty; and over whose plains roves fair Freedom, unmolested and blest to her wish. J. C.

A Singular Story of a former EARL of DERBY.

THE old earl of Derby, who lived in the reigns of James and Charles the first, used to wear such plain cloaths, that he could not be distinguished from the better sort of farmers; and would say, that gaudy cloaths were only fit for fools and wanton women; for wise men, and modest women would despise them.

One day his lordship coming to court in a plain riding coat, he was by one of the Scottish attendants denied entrance into the privy chamber, who said to him, "Gaffer, this is no place for you, the king has no occasion for plowmen; none come here but men of quality, and gentlemen in rich habits." To which the earl replied, "That he had on such clothes as he was always used to wear; and if the Scots were to do so too, they would make but a mean figure in the English court, in their Scotch plaids and blue bonnets." The king hearing a dispute at the chamber door, stepped forward, and asked what was the occasion; to whom the earl replied, "Nothing, my liege, but your countrymen having left their manners, and their rags behind them,

WONDERFUL MUSEUM

Representation of **FREDERICK BARON TRENK,**
Confined and Loaded with 68 Pounds weight of Iron and
Chains in a Dungeon at **MAGDEBURG,** *by order of* **Th**
KING of PRUSSIA.

Pub. by Alex. Hogg, 16 Patern. str.

them, in Scotland, neither know themselves, nor their betters." The king being angry at the affront offered to so great a man, said, "My good lord Derby, I am sorry for the abuse given you by my servant; and to make your lordship satisfaction I will command him to be hanged, if your lordship desires it." The earl answered, "that is too light a punishment to repair my honour, and I expect that his punishment should be more exemplary." "Name it, my lord," said the king, and it shall be done." "Why then, said the earl, I desire your majesty would SEND HIM HOME again.—

Fuller's Worthies.



*The Life and Extraordinary Anecdotes of BARON TRENCK,
Who was confined in a Dungeon at Magdeburg in Prussia,
where he lay loaded with 68 pounds weight of Iron, &c. &c.*

FREDERICK TRENCK was born at Königsberg in Prussia, Feb. 16, 1726, of one of the most ancient families in the country. He was brought up in the Lutheran religion. In his youth he fought several duels. He very early in life received a commission from the king of Prussia, who equipped him for the service. Some time after, for a supposed connection with one of his family, the king, under the pretence of a conspiracy, condemned him to imprisonment at Glatz, and the baron having escaped after being confined 17 months, and travelled an incredible quantity of miles naked and destitute, his paternal inheritance, consisting of very large estates in Slavonia, was confiscated. Not content with inflicting these calamities (as he says himself) the king would not suffer him peaceably to seek his fortune in a foreign land. He was afterwards brought up to Berlin, put under a strong escort, and having been strictly searched, some ducats were taken from him, and he was then conducted in a carriage through Spandau to Magdeburg. Here he was delivered

up by the officer to the captain of the guard at the citadel: the town major came and brought him to a dungeon expressly prepared for him; a small picture of the countess of Bel-tichef, his most particular friend at Petersburg, set with diamonds, which he had kept concealed in his bosom, was taken from him; the door was shut, and there he was left. Round his neck was a collar of a hand's-breath; to the ring of which the chains and their whole weight were pendant. The chains he was obliged to sustain with one hand, day and night, for fear of being strangled.

Above the elbows were two irons to which a chain was fixed behind his back that passed up to the neck collar. These however were removed a month after they were put on, as the baron fell ill.

There was a broad iron rim rivetted round his body, between which and the bar which separated his hands there was another chain. The bar two feet in length was ironed to the handcuffs, so that he could only bring the end of his fingers in contact. The chains were also fixed to a thick iron staple in the wall, a triple row of chains descended to the right foot, and the whole weight, the projecting neck-collar acting as a lever, was enormous. Under the staple was a seat of bricks, on the opposite side a water-jug. Beneath the feet of the baron was his tomb-stone with the name Trenck carved over a death's head.

His confinement in this dreadful cell continued for nine years, five months, and some days, during which time he made many fruitless attempts to escape, by bribing the centinels, &c. but never could effect his purpose, as always when on the point of gaining his liberty, something happened to prevent it, and in consequence of his being several times disentangling himself from his irons, and undermining the prison, every means was taken by adding strength to his fetters, and alterations made in his cell, to make him perfectly secure.

We shall here give his own description of this dungeon at Magdeburgh, from his life, which he afterwards published in the german language.

“ The dungeon was built in a casemate, ten feet long and six broad. Two doors shut close on each other, and there was a third at the entrance of the casemate. The light came through a window, at the opening of the arch of the vaulted roof, and went through a wall seven feet thick. Though it gave light enough, it was placed in such a manner that I could neither see heaven or earth; I could only perceive the roof of the magazine. On the inside and outside of this window were bars of iron, and in the substance of the wall between them a grate of wire, worked so close together, that it was impossible to distinguish any object either within or without. Besides all this, the window was guarded with palisades on the outside, to prevent the sentinels from approaching, and giving me any assistance. My furniture in this horrible abode, consisted of a bedstead, fastened to the floor, for fear I should remove it to the window, and get upon it, a mattress, a small stove, and near the stove a box, fixed against the wall, and intended to serve me for a seat. I was not permitted to have any instrument of iron, and my allowance for four and twenty hours, was a pound and a half of ammunition bread, and a jug of water.

“ Though I had always been a great eater in my youth, I was nevertheless obliged to throw away half my bread, it was so exceedingly mouldy. This proceeded from the major's avarice, who sought to derive a profit from this article, of which the number of prisoners made the consumption considerable.

“ Judge, reader, of what I suffered from hunger the eleven long months that I lived on this involuntary regimen! for I should have required at least six pounds of bread a day to satisfy my appetite. I had no sooner received and devoured
my

my allowance, than I felt again the attacks of hunger. I was, however, obliged to wait the revolution of the twenty-four hours, before I could hope for relief. How willingly would I have given a bill of exchange for a thousand ducats, on the money I had at Vienna, to satisfy my appetite for once with dry bread! Hunger seldom permitted me to sleep; and when it did, I instantly dreamed that I was sitting at a table covered with the most delicious viands, and that I was devouring them with the greatest voracity: I thought that the company wondered at my appetite. But as my dream did not fill my stomach, the illusion was not of long duration: I waked, the dishes disappeared, and left me nothing but chagrin. My cravings, however, became every day more pressing. This kind of suffering prevented my closing my eyes, and rendered my situation a thousand times more dreadful; the want of sleep doubling the duration of time, and consequently that of my torments.

“Prayers and representations were all to no effect. The answer was: “it is forbid by the king’s express order to give you more.” General Borck, commandant of Magdeburgh, a man of a cruel and severe disposition, said to me one day, when I begged him to make a small addition to my portion: “You gormandized long enough on the king’s plate, which Trenck stole from him at the battle of Sorau; but you must now learn to eat our ammunition bread in your dirty hole. Your empress has not sent money for your support, and you neither deserve the bread allowed you, nor the expence you occasion, &c.”

“The three doors were shut, and I was left to myself—my bread and water was brought me every day about noon: the keys were deposited at the commandant’s. The door which opened immediately into my prison having a little wicket in the middle, through which my scanty fare was conveyed, my dungeon was only opened once a week; when

when the commandant, accompanied by a major, came to visit it, after it had been previously cleaned by one of the prisoners."

In consequence of his several attempts to escape, the king ordered a new dungeon to be built in such a manner as to put it out of his power to have any communication with the sentinels. Giving a description of his second dungeon, he says,

"My prison having been built of lime and plaster, in the short space of eleven days, and I having been committed to it immediately after, it was thought that my sufferings could not be of long duration. Indeed, during the first half year, the water dropped continually from the vaulted roof upon my body; and I can assure my readers, that for the first three months I did not know what it was to be dry. My health, however, did not suffer.

"When the officers came to visit me, (which was every day after the relief of the guard) they were obliged, before they entered, to leave the doors open for a few minutes, as otherwise the exhalations from the walls, added to the thickness of the air, extinguished the candles.

"Left to myself in this horrid abode, without friends, without assistance, and without consolation, my imagination filled with the most dreadful images, and the most calculated to drive a man to despair, I cannot, to this day, conceive what it was that withheld my hand from completing the tragedy. Twelve o'clock, however, struck, and my tomb was opened for the first time. Pity and commiseration were painted on the faces of my keepers; but the profound silence they observed, and the time they employed in opening the doors, to the locks and bolts of which they were not yet accustomed, inspired terror.

"My chair was removed, and a bedstead, with a mattress; and a good blanket, put in its place. A whole ammunition loaf was given me weighing six pounds, and the Town Ma-

for said to me : ‘ that you may not complain any longer that you are starved, you shall have as much bread as you can eat.’ A jug of water, containing about four quarts, was also given me ; and then the doors were shut, and every body disappeared.

“ It would be difficult to describe the excess of my joy, on thinking that I was going to satisfy my appetite, after having for eleven months suffered the torments of hunger. There is no happiness in the world, that, in the first instant, seemed preferable to mine.

“ Never did a fond lover, after long fighting in vain, fall with more rapture into the arms of his mistress ; never did a tyger, thirsting after blood, throw himself with more fury on his prey, than I upon my bread. I ate ; I devoured ; now and then I stopped for a moment, that I might the better savour my pleasure, and then I ate again ; I thought my fate less hard ; I wept for joy : I swallowed one bit after another, and before the evening came, the whole loaf was devoured.

“ O nature ! what an inexpressible charm hast thou attached to the satisfying of all our wants ! and how happy would the rich man be, if he waited four and twenty or eight and forty hours before he sat down to his repast !”

Notwithstanding every precaution was taken to prevent any acquaintance being formed with the guards, in process of time he found means to consult one Gefhard, a sentinel placed near the prison, with whom he formed a most intimate connection, and who, pitying the Baron’s misfortunes, made many fruitless attempts to accomplish his escape. During his confinement he amused himself in composing verses, which, after innumerable difficulties he had to procure paper and pens, he wrote with his blood. He engraved curious emblems upon tin cups, with his knife, &c. His great ingenuity excited the attention of many persons of rank, particularly the august Maria Teresa, who ordered

ordered her minister to employ all his influence at the court of Berlin to obtain his enlargement ; which, however, did not happen till nine months after peace had taken place.

The Baron, in his life, relates the following curious anecdote of a mouse.

“ I tamed a mouse so perfectly, that the little animal was continually playing with me, and used to eat out of my mouth. One night it skipped about so much, that the sentinels heard a noise, and made their report to the Officer of the guard. As the garrison had been changed at the peace, and as I had not been able to form at once so close a connection with the Officers of the regular troops, as I had done with those of the militia, an Officer of the former, after ascertaining the truth of the report with his own ears, sent to inform the commanding Officer that something extraordinary was going on in my prison. The Town Major arrived in consequence early in the morning, accompanied by locksmiths and masons. The floor, the walls, my chains, my body, every thing in short, was strictly examined. Finding all in order, they asked me the cause of the last evening's bustle. I had heard the mouse myself, and told them frankly by what it had been occasioned. They desired me to call my little favourite ; I whistled, and the mouse immediately leaped upon my shoulder. I solicited it's pardon, but the Officer of the guard took it into his possession, promising however on his word of honour, to give it to a lady who would take great care of it. Turning it afterwards loose in his chamber, the mouse who knew nobody but me, soon disappeared, and hid itself in a hole.

“ At the usual hour of visiting my prison, when the Officers were just going away, the poor little animal darted in, climbed up my legs, seated itself on my shoulder, and played a thousand tricks, to express the joy it felt on seeing me again.

“ Every one was astonished, and wished to have it. The

Major to terminate the dispute, carried it away, gave it to his wife, who had a light cage made for it ; but the mouse refused to eat, and a few days after was found dead."

After his enlargement, he married a very amiable lady, by whom he had eleven children, and settled at Aix-la-Chapelle. On the death of the great Frederick, his august successor immediately granted him a passport to Berlin, and restored to him his confiscated estates, which he had not enjoyed for forty-two years. He soon set off for Koenigsberg, his native place, where he found his brother, who was very rich, waiting for him with impatience, and who adopted his children for his heirs. He was received by all his friends with acclamations of joy, after an absence of 42 years, and he fully intended to end his days among them. The emperor had granted him a pension of 1500 florins on condition that he engaged under his hand, not to publish any thing, either in the Austrian dominions or elsewhere ; but the baron was guilty of an unpardonable breach of faith. No sooner was he arrived in Hungary, than at Buda, he committed a work to the press in favour of the French revolution ; in which he had the temerity to declare that the convulsion of the French ought to serve as a model for other states, and that he had himself contributed much to the revolution. The Hungarian government having seized his person, he was conducted to Vienna under an escort of twelve grenadiers, and was put into the mad-house, where it was supposed he would end his days. A letter was addressed to him with this curious inscription in Latin : ' To baron Trenck, major in the imperial service, hero of Macedon, &c.'

In 1791 he was again at liberty ; but was obliged to sign a new promise to live quietly, to behave loyally, and not to travel without assigning a reason, nor without having obtained permission for that purpose.

He

He afterwards lived obscurely a few years, and died in 1797. Thus ignobly ended the life and warfare of a man who possessed a wonderful genius, and who might have acquired great honours through the patronage of the greatest monarchs upon earth, had he possessed less temerity and more prudence.



A true Copy of a Pass which is put into the Hands of the MUSCOVITES when they die, to engage St. Peter to open Heaven-Gates to them.

THE Muscovites on the death of a relation or friend, (says Mr. Turner, in his history of all religions) kiss the corps in the coffin; and the priest puts a piece of paper between his fingers, which is a kind of testimonial or pass for his admittance into the other world, signed by the patriarch and sold by the priest. The form of it is as follows:

“ We whose names are hereunto subscribed, the patriarch, or metropolitan, and the priest of the city of N——, do make known and certify by these presents, That the bearer of these our letters, hath always lived among us like a good christian, professing the Greek religion: and though he hath committed some sins, yet he hath confessed the same, and received absolution, and taken the communion for the remission of his sins; hath honoured God and his saints; hath said his prayers; and fasted on the days and hours appointed by the church; and hath carried him so well towards me his confessor, that I have no reason to complain of him, nor to deny him the absolution of his sins.

“ In witness whereof, we have given him the present testimonial, to the end, that upon sight thereof, St. Peter may open to him the gates of everlasting bliss.”

This done, the coffin is shut up, and put in the grave, with the face east-ward. They mourn forty days; and feast

on the third day, because the face is disfigured ; on the seventh, because then the body begins to putrify, and on the twentieth, because then the heart corrupts.

Some build huts over the grave, and cover them with mats for the priest, who morning and evening, for six weeks, prays over the grave.

W. C.

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*A Singular IMPOSITION on the PUBLIC.*

**A** HUMOROUS incident happened in London, in the year 1749, in the mayoralty of Sir William Calvert, which greatly diverted the attention of the people, and was ascribed to a contrivance of the Duke of Montague to ridicule the public credulity. About the middle of January, in the above year, the following advertisement appeared in the news-papers :

“ At the New Theatre in the Haymarket, on Monday  
 “ next, the 16th instant, to be seen a person who performs  
 “ the several most surprizing things following, viz. First  
 “ he takes a common walking-cane from any of the spec-  
 “ tators, and thereon plays the music of every instrument  
 “ now in use, and likewise sings to surprizing perfection.  
 “ Secondly, he presents you with a common wine bottle,  
 “ which any of the spectators may first examine ; this bot-  
 “ tle is placed on a table in the middle of the stage, and  
 “ he (without any equivocation) goes into it in sight of all  
 “ the spectators, and sings in it : during his stay in the  
 “ bottle, any person may handle it, and see plainly that it  
 “ does not exceed a common tavern bottle. Those on the  
 “ stage, or in the boxes, may come in masked habits (if  
 “ agreeable to them) and the performer (if desired) will  
 “ inform them who they are.

“ Stage 7s. 6d. Pitt 3s. Gallery 2s.

“ To begin at half an hour after six o'clock.

“ Tickets



“ Tickets to be had at the théâtre. ”

“ \* \* The performance continues about two hours and  
“ a half. ”

“ N. B. If any gentlemen or ladies, after the above  
“ performances (either singly or in company, in or out of  
“ mask) are desirous of seeing the representation of any  
“ deceased person, such as husband or wife, sister or bro-  
“ ther, or any intimate friend of either sex (upon making  
“ a gratuity to the performer) shall be gratified by seeing  
“ and conversing with them for some minutes as if alive.  
“ Likewise (if desired) he will tell your most secret thoughts  
“ in your past life; and give you a full view of persons  
“ who have injured you, whether dead or alive. For  
“ those gentlemen and ladies who are desirous of seeing  
“ this last part, there is a private room provided. These  
“ performances have been seen by most of the crowned  
“ heads of Asia, Africa, and Europe, and never appeared  
“ public any where but once; he will wait on any at  
“ their houses, and perform as above, for five pounds each  
“ time.

“ There will be a proper guard to keep the house in  
“ due decorum.”

In burlesque to this manifest imposition on the credulity  
of the public, the next day produced the following adver-  
tisement:

“ Lately arrived from Italy,

“ Sig. Capitello Jumpedo, a surprizing dwarf, no taller  
“ than a common tobacco-pipe; who can perform many  
“ wonderful equilibres on the slack or tight rope: likewise  
“ he'll transform his body into above ten thousand dif-  
“ ferent shapes and postures: and after he has diverted the  
“ spectators two hours and a half, he will open his mouth  
“ wide, and jump down his own throat. He being the  
“ most

lord agreed, and the shoemaker set off and dropt one new shoe in the path near the middle of the wood, another near a quarter of a mile from it.

The butcher saw the first shoe, but did not think it worth getting down for, however, when he discovered the second, he thought the pair would be an acquisition, and accordingly dismounted, tied his horse to the hedge, and walked back to where he had seen the first shoe. The shoemaker, in the mean time, unstrapped the calf, and carried it across the fields to the landlord, who put it in his barn. The butcher, missing his calf, went back to the inn, and told his misfortune; at the same time observing, that he must have another calf, cost what it would, as the veal was bespoke. The landlord told him he had a calf in the barn, which he would sell him; the butcher looked at it, and asked the price. The landlord replied, give me the same as you did for the calf you lost; as this, I think, is full as large. The butcher would by no means allow the calf to be so good, but agreed to give him within six shillings of what the other cost, and accordingly put the calf a second time on his horse. Crispin, elated with his success, undertook to steal the calf again for another six-pennyworth, which being agreed on, he posted to the wood, and hid himself; where, observing the butcher come along, he bellowed so like a calf, that the butcher, conceiving it to be the one he had lost, cried out in joy, "*Ah! are you there? have I found you at last?*" and immediately dismounted, and ran into the wood. Crispin taking advantage of the butcher's absence, unstrapped the calf, and actually got back with it to the publican, before the butcher arrived to tell his mournful tale; who attributed the whole to witchcraft. The publican unravelled the mystery, and the butcher after paying for, and partaking of a crown's-worth of punch, laughed heartily at the joke, and the shoemaker got greatly applauded for his ingenuity.

